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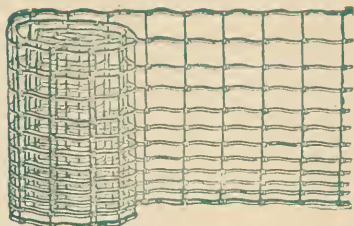
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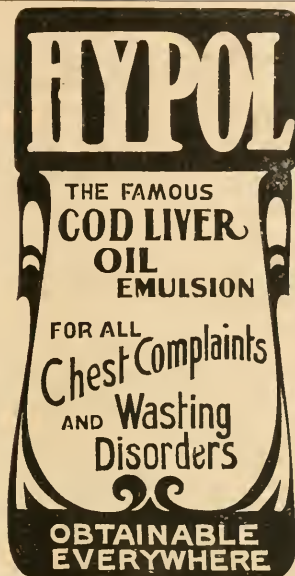
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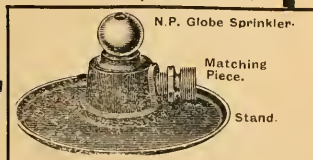
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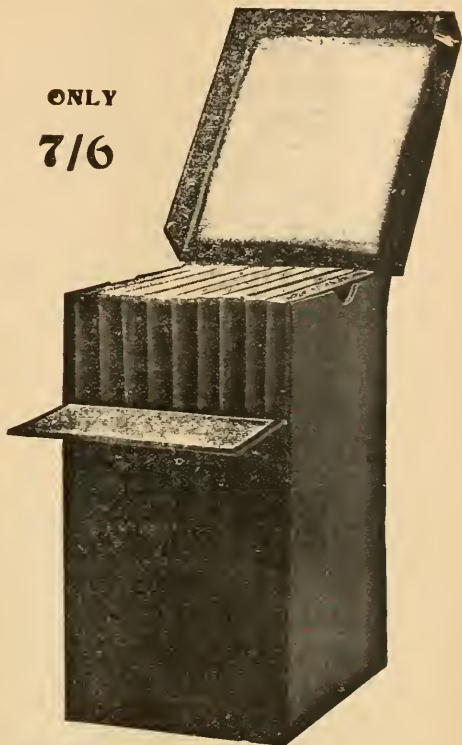
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CONTENTS FOR OCTOBER, 1910.

	PAGE		PAGE
History of the Month (Australasian) ...	lviii.	Leading Articles (Continued)—	
The Royal Family	106	The Question of the Navy	152
History of the Month (English)	107	The Land of a Thousand Lakes	152
Current History in Caricature	124	Divorce: What says the Bible?	153
Character Sketch: Queen Mary; the Mother on the Throne	131	Some Balliol College Stories	153
Leading Articles in the Reviews—		"Oxygenising a City"	154
His Majesty the King	144	What Canada Thinks of Earl Gray	155
A Canadian View of King George	146	Bernard Shaw's Philosophy	155
The Indian Point of View	146	The Achievements of the late Mr. C. S. Rolls	156
The Speculations of Outsiders	147	Training Boys and Girls to Work	156
The Education of King Edward	148	Extermination by Deportation	157
Is International Naval Disarmament Possible?	150	The Next President of the United States	157
How to Reform the House of Lords	151	America's Active Foreign Policy	158
		How to Utilise Mr. Roosevelt	158
		A New Imperial Water-Way	159
		The Home of the New Dominion	160
		From Errand Boy to Peer	160

(Continued on next page.)

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CONTENTS - (Continued from page lvi.)

Leading Articles (Continued)—	PAGE	Leading Articles (Continued)—	PAGE
Why Priests Wear Petticoats	161	Does the Bible Condemn Humour?	173
British Rule in India	161	Poetry in the Magazines	174
A Model Nation or a Huge Fraud?	162	Music and Art in the Magazines	175
Various Views Upon Japan	163	Oecultism in the Magazines	176
Roosevelt on African Missions	163	The Most Marvellous Medium	177
Ruskin, Carlyle, Johnson	164		
Ancient Rome and Modern America	165	Random Readings from the Reviews ...	178-9
The Cost of Our Slums	166		
"Creative Evolution"	166	Reviews Reviewed—	
How to Teach Geography	167	The Edinburgh Review—The Quarterly Review	180
The Best Books for Children	167	The Hibbert Journal—Duhlin Review	181
What is the Best Diet?	168	The Contemporary Review	182
How to Reduce the Death Rate	168	The Nineteenth Century and After	183
The Political Capacity of the Negro	169	The Fortnightly Review	184
The Fellowship Movement in Germany	170	The National Review	184
The Grave of Cecil Rhodes	170		
John Calvin and Calvinism	171	The Book of the Month—	
A Wesley Commemoration	171	"Japan in London"	185
The Lot of the German Working Man	172		
A Liturgy for the Anti-Vivisectionists	172	Insurance Notes	191
The First Agricultural Implement	173	The Bushman's Tribute	192

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THE HISTORY OF THE MONTH.

MELBOURNE, 22nd Sept., 1910.

Federal Budget.

The Federal Budget was delivered on the 7th inst. It was the first Budget delivered by a Labor Prime Minister since Federation was established. Both of the previous Labour Governments went out of office just before the time for delivering the Budget arrived. The income for the year ended June 30th last from all sources was £15,500,000. This is about a million more than the previous year's revenue. The expenditure was about £7,500,000. This also was about a million pounds in excess of the previous year. The balance went to the States under the operation of the Braddon clause. Among this year's expenditure will be included items such as the Invalid section of the Old Age Pensions Act (under which persons over the age of 16 who are permanently incapacitated may receive a pension), and that of reducing the pension age of women from 65 to 60. The Pension Bill will run into £2,000,000.

The Budget.

The event of the month politically has been the Budget. There was nothing very striking either about it or its delivery. Mr. Fisher's powers do not lie in the way of clear or attractive expression or exposition. Bare, bald facts were given, but little enlightening detail. One thing was, however, clear. Mr. Fisher revels in the prospect of uncomputed millions which are to roll into the Treasury, mainly through the channel of the Land Tax. By the way, no one is sure as to what that is likely to yield. A quantity of dust-throwing has been going on to confuse vision, and it has been impressed on the community that the bludgeon is not likely to break many heads, for the simple reason that there are too few big ones to be hit, and it is only to be employed for that purpose. And yet preparation is made for payments on a gigantic scale, so great that the Federal Treasurer must feel assured of a large and certain income, much larger than his predecessors have had. The general opinion is that the tax will yield a very much larger amount than the public has been led to believe.

Budget Items.

The new Compulsory Defence System in its initial stages will cost a good deal. The registration of youths who are liable to serve will commence on January 1st. Work in connection with the proposed West Australian Railway, the Federal capital, the proposed £30,000 building to accommodate the Federal Staff in Melbourne, the construction of 12 lighthouses; the erection of an Australian house in London—all these will be new expenditure, and will help to swallow up the extra revenue which it is believed will be gained in the year, bringing it up to £17,000,000 at least.

Criticism Friendly—

The Government came in for some tremendous criticism over the passing of the Budget. It was forced through the House in a 22-hour sitting. Time was not allowed for proper discussion. Members were driven to submission by sheer physical strain. Some of the strongest attacks were made by new Labour members; that is, members new to the Federal House. But pleas and storms were alike unavailing with the Prime Minister. He had the balance of members on his side, and simply let those opposed to him fight the battle and weary themselves out. This may be legitimate method, but it is not fair leadership. But Mr. Fisher has little of courteous consideration about him. That does not enter into his political make-up, at any rate.

But Caustic.

This became very evident over the £45,000 vote for the Capital site. Some of the newly-elected Labour members protested strongly against the Yass-Canberra site being the one finally selected. Feeling ran high over the question. The item was at last passed, but by a small majority. Party lines were obliterated. The situation was interesting. Some members of the Opposition voted with the Government; some members of the Government Party voted with some of the Opposition. The vote was one of the most confused imaginable. New South Wales members almost to a man voted for the appropriation; the opposition came mainly from

new members. And the most scathing criticism came from the Government's own following. They objected to the site on the grounds of unfitness, and they writhed under the party whip that was cracked over their backs. What wonder! They were justified. Their protest held good in argument. Party dragging methods should not be used on questions like the Budget, which contained items not represented by anything in the Labour pledge. And from those who felt like this the Government got the severest dressing-down it has had since it assumed office. The caustic criticisms opened the window and disclosed what must sometimes happen in caucus. It was good to see the passage at arms, not for narrow reasons, but because it indicated a rebellion against the iron rails that inexorably shut out individual opinion from the Labour Party in Parliament, and that turns members into delegates instead of leaving them free to act as representatives. Unfortunately this rebellion against cast-iron rule is not likely to continue. The machine has become too inelastic, too mechanical, too dead to permit of strong individual opinion. "Abandon originality, or individuality, all ye who enter here," may be written over the head of those who sign the caucus pledge. It is a pity, for the movement is in the right direction. But Mr. Fisher forced the item through.

The Capital Site.

The trouble was an indication that the site question should not be yet finally settled. It is pretty plain that the Government itself is not enamoured with it, but fears to do anything that might seem to open the question in view of the elections which take place in New South Wales next month. To re-open it would possibly be construed into opposition to New South Wales, and this would mean antagonising many Labour votes, and anybody with half an eye can see the connection. If the Federal Government members pose as the friends of New South Wales over the site question, they will be "jolly good fellows" to many in that State to whom the site question is one of absorbing interest. So some of the members of the Cabinet who formerly most strongly opposed the Yass-Canberra site, meekly and quietly voted for the appropriation, and Mr. Fisher strove to make it a party question. In view of the former divided opinion, there must be some reason, and that a very strong one, for such a complete change.

Accumulating Evidence.

But a site for the Federal capital ought not to be decided by such unworthy motives as these. A site that shall stand as long as Australian civilisation lasts should be chosen for its peculiar fitness. Yass-Canberra is as unfit as any place could be. On the occasion when the lot fell to it, it happened because particular members were anxious to defeat other sites, and it gained precedence, not

from merit, but from trickery. Far better it would be for the capital site to be in Sydney itself than Yass-Canberra. In itself it is inappropriate, practically uninhabited, and that for natural reasons, shut off from the sea, its only claim being that it is near Sydney. Evidence against it continues to accumulate. Prominence has been given to some remarks by Sir Joseph Carruthers, in which he points out that the country between Yass-Canberra and Jervis Bay is of a rougher type than the Blue Mountains, and presents engineering difficulties compared with which the latter are child's play; that it will be almost impossible to reach the sea, and that Jervis Bay is altogether unsuitable for the purpose for which it is designed.

A Referendum.

It might prove a satisfactory method of settling the question if it were referred to a referendum. Surely the Labour Party would not object to that. They could not consistently. Anyway the matter should not rest where it is. We point out again that for central position, for beautiful surroundings, for beautiful climate, Albury could scarcely be surpassed. But if this cannot be, then it would be better to settle the capital in Sydney. After all, what does it matter to the present generation if it is in Sydney, and the one that is born after it is put there will not concern itself about the choice. Sydney is beautiful, and full of advantages. The only drawback about it as a capital site is that, as far as Australia as a whole is concerned, it is not central.

An Unsatisfactory Decision.

The fact that the Senate passed the item on a tie cannot be said to have disposed with the matter finally. Some of the Senators who voted for the item as members of the Cabinet have previously opposed the site bitterly. The most casual observers can see the utter lack of sincerity over the decision. Had the vote been only fairly preponderant in favour of the site, nothing more could be said. But in both Houses opinion has been practically evenly divided. The only right course under the circumstances is to re-open the question that a fairly unanimous decision may be come to. Of course the Labour Government can go on, but reason is against this. In face of the unsatisfactory vote, Mr. Fisher would be more than justified in declining to go on with the spending of money till the question is settled in a more satisfactory way.

The New South Wales Elections.

The New South Wales elections are being fought in right good earnest. Mr. Wade is leading his force with a pluck and an assurance that are inspiring. The Labour Party is conducting an equally vigorous campaign, although the methods it is employing are vastly different. The one great cry that the party is raising is against the industrial legislation which was created by Mr. Wade's Government, and its declared intention is to repeal

it if it gets into power. One favourite missile that is cast by the Labour Party whenever it sees a head is "Leg-irons," which has reference to an incident in connection with the removal of some of the men from prison, who were convicted for industrial breaches of the law during the Newcastle strike. But this kind of cry is not argument. Besides, as Mr. Wade pointed out when speaking at Newcastle, the heart of the late trouble, it came to be a question of protecting the community, and of upholding law against lawlessness and disorder. The Wade Government has on the whole an excellent record to show for its term of office. Its policy has been progressive, and in difficult positions Mr. Wade has stood sternly and justly for the upholding of righteous law. Both in industrial and in social reform it has done well.

National Railways.

Mr. Fisher says his Government is going to build the Westralian railway. That is good news. But it is to be hoped that when it and the Northern Territory railway are under consideration, they will be built as links between West and East and North, and not from local and parochial points of view. Australia needs unifying and compressing. It is so far away from itself in its different parts that it is hard for it to realise it is one. And the only way to wipe out intervening distances is to link up the far-scattered sections by the shortest lengths of rails possible. Then the States may clasp hands round the continent as they cannot do now, and commercially, sentimentally and from defence points of view, we shall be more unified and complete.

Navigation Bill.

The Federal Government is pushing through the Navigation Bill. It is a huge measure of over four hundred clauses and three schedules. One of the provisions of the Bill is that ships trading between Australia and the Pacific Islands should be subject to the same conditions as vessels trading on the coast. Opportunities will be given for men to go from the lowest to the highest grades by examination. Even a greaser, for instance, if he passes the necessary examinations, can go through all the grades until he gets a certificate from the Board of Trade as a first-class engineer. Crimping will be put a stop to. Agents, boarding-house-keepers and others taking advantage of seamen will no longer be able to supply men to the ships. Under the Bill the only persons who will be authorised to supply seamen will be the superintendent or seamen's inspector, the owner, master, mate or engineer. Seamen will have to possess enough knowledge of English to understand orders in that language. Officers will have to be British subjects, and thoroughly conversant with the English language. Provision is also made for the health of the crews, and suffi-

cient space is to be given them as defined by the medical advisers. Separate accommodation is to be provided for sleeping, and the mess room will be on the open deck. Power is to be reserved under the Bill to compel ships to carry wireless apparatus if it be desired. Ships registered under the Bill will pay the Australian rate of wage. Pilots will be brought into the Commonwealth Public Service. It will be seen that the proposals made are of a drastic character, but that most of them are very necessary is evident from a study of the conditions which prevail at the present time. English ships trading to Australia will not come under the provisions of the Bill until a declaration is made by the Government to the contrary effect. Such a declaration will have to be laid before Parliament. It is manifest that provision will have to be made for this, for it would be unfair and improper to make regulations which primarily and peculiarly pertain to Australia apply to ships which come from the other side of the world, where the conditions which determine rates of pay and the character of labour employed are vastly different to those which prevail here.

South Australian Labour Trouble.

South Australia has been in the throes of a Labour trouble. Some little time ago the men employed at Gepps' Cross works complained that a ganger named Thompson acted in a tyrannical way towards the men under his charge. An official enquiry was held, and Thompson was fully exonerated. But the union was not satisfied with this. It stated that if Thompson were placed over any of its members on or after the 1st September they would strike. As his exoneration was complete Thompson of course reported himself in the ordinary way for duty on the morning of 1st September, and the men promptly downed tools. Practical sympathy in the shape of cessation of work was shown by other Government employés, and the difficulty assumed fairly large dimensions. The Labour Premier, Mr. Verran, took a firm stand upon the matter, and refused the demand of the strikers that Thompson should be dismissed. He said, "This is not a question of wages—it is a question of asking me to move a man from his bread and butter without any justification for it, and I will not do it; I will not budge one-eighth of an inch." Mr. Verran was to be congratulated upon taking this stand. He maintained that it was the Socialistic section of the Labour Party which was trying to make a division. However that may be, the public generally complimented him hugely upon his determination to take a firm stand. If the cry of the men had been listened to, and their request acceded to, it would have been unfair to the man. In any case it was an example of the autocratic methods of the union, which has already in so many ways exemplified the fact that it can be as tyrannous and heartless as the wildest despot. Unity is supposed to represent brotherhood; indeed, it is

founded upon it, but what brotherhood is there in an action which would cast out of employment without cause one of their number? Evidently the union, and the union only, is to typify the working man. The union is to be the only object for consideration. The individual is to be suppressed. The instrument which was to be most instrumental in procuring justice for the individual is to become an instrument for his torture. This is truly a black shadow which is creeping across the face of Australian industrialism. Whether the union will be able to dominate the Government remains even yet to be seen.

A Compromise.

The trouble culminated on the 9th September. On that day the State Ministers had an interview with the executive of the Trades Union, and the result of their deliberations was placed before the men at a mass meeting. It was agreed by a large majority to accept the offered terms, and return to work on the following Monday. It is intimated that an independent inquiry is to be held into the case of ganger Thompson, although the original charges are not to be investigated by the Board, and that he would not be allowed to have control of the men when they return to work on the Monday. The union officials are delighted at having gained the greater part of what they asked, although one cannot tell yet definitely; but it looks from the present agreement as though the Government had backed down over the ganger. This refusal of unionists to work with non-unionists is going to play serious havoc with industrialism. In a couple of places in Victoria serious trouble is threatened over it. Hitherto miners have not been greatly affected by industrial troubles, but both of the cases mentioned are in connection with them. The iniquitous part of the whole affair lies in the fact that members of the union are considerably in the minority.

West Australian Strike.

The city of Perth, in West Australia, was in the throes of a strike for six weeks since the 21st July. A complete stoppage of the Perth and suburban tramway took place. The immediate cause of the dispute was the refusal of the Tramway Company to pay overtime. The claim advanced by the men was that the Arbitration Court award provided that overtime should start immediately the workers had completed ten hours in any one day, or 96 hours in a fortnight. It is stated that on the 10th July the men looked to receive overtime because all of them had exceeded the ten hours in one day and 96 hours in the fortnight. As the overtime money was not forthcoming a demand was made upon the Company for it. The demand was refused, and the men ceased work. The contention of the men was that the Company had violated the clear intention of the Arbitration

Court award, which fixed the number of hours per day at ten, with overtime payment for anything beyond that, and that they have made the minimum wage the maximum owing to the inability of the Arbitration Court to classify employés. The men made a test claim for overtime, but judgment went in favour of the Company. On 17th August the Company secured new employés, and re-started the service as far as it could. The service has, however, been only partial, and has been much disturbed by the riots which have been indulged in by the former tram employés. Outrages in the way of attempts to destroy stock or roadway have been common.

Loss to the Union.

The trouble, however, seems now likely to be permanently settled. A conference was held between the Premier, Sir Newton Moore, and Mr. Scadden, leader of the Parliamentary Labour Party. In the settlement the men have not gained anything that was worth all the trouble. Out of the 120 who went on strike only 90 are to be taken back. These will be on the same footing as the non-unionists who entered the employ during the strike, while those who indulged in missile throwing and otherwise intimidated the non-unionists are not to be employed by the Company. As the secretary of the Tramway Company, Mr. Johnson, M.L.A., said, "The men have put up a good fight, but have not gained much." Six weeks ago they refused to accept the terms and conditions of the Arbitration Court's award, but on the publication of the terms of settlement they eagerly went back to work under these same terms. For aiding and abetting the strike, Mr. Johnson was prosecuted, while three of the members of the executive were prosecuted for striking. Mr. Johnson was fined the maximum of £50, and the three other defendants £10 each.

What Is the Use?

The workers do not yet seem to have grasped the fact that striking effects little of real good. One can look back over years of fruitless struggles. Time after time the men have lost, as they must do in a country which has reached the stage in legislation which we have done. In no country in the world is there freer and fuller opportunity to gain industrial ends through legislation than in Australia. In no other country is there more machinery for settling troubles. Yet in no other country are there more strikes than in some of the Australian States. But, as Mr. Wade pointed out at Newcastle, the workers have no greater foe than the strike promoter. Yet, if the Labour Party in New South Wales should happen to be returned to power, it will, if it keeps the promises or threats it is making on the hustings, undo the legislation that provides the machinery for settling industrial troubles, and rule strikes in order.

Railway Gauge.

The difference of gauge in the Eastern States of Australia has always been a matter of regret when one looked at our railways from a national point of view. Victoria has a broad gauge of 5 ft. 3 in., so has South Australia, and it also has a narrow gauge. New South Wales lessens the distance to 4 ft. 8½ in., and then the line of rails dwindles in Queensland to a width of 3 ft. 6 in. This means that each of the States concerned runs her railway system without reference to the needs of the other States, and that the railways are all self-contained. This is not a good arrangement, even as far as ordinary travelling is concerned. Travelling between Melbourne and Sydney one changes seats and luggage at a late hour of night or an early one of morning, and the same thing happens between Sydney and Brisbane. Goods of every description carried by rail have to be detained and retrained at each of the borders. No conditions similar to this obtain in any other part of the world. It must strike strangely visitors who have similar large distances to travel over to have to make such frequent changes. But absurd as the position is in the piping times of peace, it would be little less than tragic in times of war. It makes one's heart stand still when one thinks of what would be if troops had to be rushed, say, from Queensland to Melbourne. It would mean that New South Wales would have to be ready with rolling stock at Wallangarra waiting for the Queensland transports. It would have to be rushed away from Sydney hundreds of miles to the border, and then there would be the work of transferring men, horses and guns. After a huge delay a similar work would have to be carried out at Albury. Victoria would need to rush trains up to the border sufficient to carry the troops and horses and artillery, and there again all the work of retraining would be carried out. What endless trouble and delay this would mean. Were a uniform gauge to obtain right throughout the States, a train once loaded could speed on its way without hindrance. The matter is rightly receiving attention at the hands of the Federal Government.

A Former Decision.

Some time ago a conference of Railway Commissioners was held to discuss the question, but nothing followed at that time. In 1897 the Railway Commissioners of the different States met in conference at Adelaide. Victoria, New South Wales and South Australia were represented. In a report upon the matter of the unification of railway gauges the conference expressed the view that it was desirable, and would facilitate possibilities for greater communication, and urged the necessity for having a uniform gauge as soon as possible. It was then recommended that the New South Wales gauge of 4 ft. 8½ in. should be adopted. Federation was then in the air, and the report con-

cluded with the following paragraph:—"Having regard to the national aspect of the question as affecting the Australian colonies as a whole, and to the fact that the change is not expected to bring about any immediate increase of railway revenue, the Commissioners are of opinion that the necessary sums should be provided by loans raised under Federal control." This is a perfectly reasonable proposition. The matter has now assumed a national aspect. It is not a matter of concern so much for the States as for the Commonwealth at large. It might make all the difference to the country between success and failure in the case of war. The proposal of the Conference that the New South Wales gauge should be adopted should meet with favour. The New South Wales service is excellent. It seems to be able to do quite as much with its rolling stock, and to secure as high an efficiency as does Victoria with a broader gauge. On the other hand, the 3 ft. 6 in. gauge has decided disadvantages. There is not the possibility of comfort and efficiency combined that there is in the broader gauge. The matter is one which must be dealt with in the near future, and it is comforting to find that the Railway Commissioners seem inclined to fall in with the proposal. It has been estimated in some quarters that the cost of making the change would amount to £2,000,000, but if this amount were raised by the Federal Government and the redemption spread over a good many years, it would not be found too heavy a tax, and would certainly be worth the expenditure.

Penny Postage.

For a long time Australia has been promised penny postage. Time after time the change has been foreshadowed, but it is not until now that there seems a prospect of its being brought into effect. It is, however, now definitely promised for the 1st of May of next year. It seems ridiculous for any part of Australia to have to pay twopenny postage to other parts of it when some of the British possessions send letters half over the world for a penny. In Australia rates are extremely variable, as well as local; for instance, Victoria has penny postage within its borders, but pays twopenny over them. Thus an Echuca or Wodonga resident, posting a letter to someone just over the Murray in Moama or Albury is charged twice as much as if they sent a letter hundreds of miles in their own State, and indeed as much as if they sent a letter half round the world. New South Wales charges a penny in a certain radius, and then twopenny to other parts of her own State, and so on. The new system will mean the breaking down of another State barrier, a thing to be devoutly desired apart from the common-sense financial aspect of the matter.

Subsidised Cable Service.

The Subsidised Cable Service, which the Commonwealth Government has made up its mind to establish, has been the subject of a notification in the Government Gazette, so that as far as the Government's intentions are concerned it may be looked upon as a settled fact. The intention of the Government is to pay a subsidy of £6000 for three years to one existing Australian Press Cable Association, having articles of association or rules for its management which are approved by the Minister for External Affairs. The amount is to be divided into £2500, £2000, and £1500 per year respectively. The intention of the undertaking is stated to be "in order to improve and increase the supply of European and other over-seas cable news to the Australian press." Any proprietor of any newspaper is entitled to become a subscriber on payment of the prescribed rates. He is not bound to get his information solely from this source. Subscribers are to have the right to elect one of the Directors of the Association, and this director is to have powers and rights similar to the others. Non-subscribing newspapers may receive the cablegrams that are sent from the High Commissioner on matters of Australian interest on payment of a small fee per message. The maximum rates of charge per annum in respect to metropolitan newspapers are £1000 in Sydney and Melbourne, £750 in Brisbane and Adelaide, £500 in Perth, £300 in Hobart; for newspapers in the chief provincial cities, £200, and for newspapers in minor cities and towns, £50. Existing Press Cable Associations are invited to make application for the subsidy.

National Wattle Day.

Australia has never had a national Arbor Day, but she has trees so conspicuously beautiful and so characteristic that she could well afford to have one. There is a movement on foot now to have an Australian Arbor Day in order to bring into greater prominence Australia's marvel of beauty in the shape of wattle blossom. It is so purely Australian and so lovely a creation that if such a day to celebrate any particular botanic feature were chosen, the wattle must of necessity be the successful candidate for preference. It is proposed to call the day "Wattle Day," and it is suggested that public schools and institutions and individuals should seek to arrange for the planting of wattle trees on that day in very large quantities, and by wearing a sprig of the glorious blossom and other methods, to teach young Australians to regard it as their national flower. It is remarkable to notice how little this gorgeous embellishment of nature has been made use of. Here and there dashes of gold are visible in the springtime, and just now the streams reflect the trailing masses of glory, but if this loveliest of flowering trees were only planted on large scales the whole country might be filled

with bands and pools of the loveliest of colour, and an Australian spring would take on a gorgeousness that would be unsurpassed in the wide world. From an æsthetic and sentimental and mentally and morally elevating point of view (for outward glory is always inspiring to the properly attuned mind) it is eminently desirable that the idea should materialise. There are a lot of things other than those that deal with commercialism that are worth while, and this is one of them.

Mr. S. Mauger.

His Australasian friends will be delighted to know that the testimonial to Mr. Samuel Mauger reached a most successful conclusion, and at a crowded meeting in Melbourne last month a cheque for nearly four hundred pounds was presented to him. With it Mr. Mauger intends to pay a visit to Britain and America and the Continent, to enlarge his experience and gain fresh knowledge to use for the betterment of the people. He deserves the tribute of love shown him. He deserved the sincere and manly tributes that were paid him by Mr. Deakin, Mr. Edgar, and Mr. Watt, the two latter of whom are members of the Victorian State Cabinet. Mr. Deakin has been his political chief for many years, and it was worth all Mr. Mauger had suffered politically to gain the testimony that his late leader paid him. Mr. Mauger's political day must come again. May it come very soon. He is of a rare type, and one much needed in Federal politics.

West Australian Cabinet.

A change has taken place in the personnel of the Westralian Cabinet. The new Ministry will be made up as follows:—Mr. Frank Wilson, M.L.A., Premier and Colonial Treasurer; Mr. H. Gregory, M.L.A., Minister for Mines and Railways; Mr. S. J. Mitchell, M.L.A., Minister for Lands, Agriculture and Industries; Mr. J. D. Connolly, M.L.C., Colonial Secretary; Mr. J. L. Nanson, M.L.A., Attorney-General; Mr. H. Daglish, M.L.A., Minister for Works; Mr. R. S. McKenzie, M.L.C., and Mr. A. Male, M.L.A., Ministers without portfolios. No change has been made in the portfolios of Messrs. Nanson, Connolly, Mitchell and Gregory. Mr. Daglish was formerly Premier in a Labour Government, but he left its ranks, and now appears as a Minister in a Liberal Government.

Pacific "Wireless."

The scheme for linking up the Pacific with wireless, which was agreed upon at the Radio-Telegraphic Conference held in Melbourne last December, is likely to become an established fact in the near future. Sir Joseph Ward, the Prime Minister of New Zealand, expresses his willingness to co-operate and to ask Parliament to provide funds for stations within New Zealand and one-sixth of the cost of the Fiji stations. Sir Joseph Ward says that he recognises the importance

of wireless communication in facilitating the movements of the navy as well as advancing the welfare of the mercantile marine. He does not, however, feel inclined to accept the estimate of the Conference as to cost, and he intends to invite tenders for the construction of the necessary works. Already, in view of the fact that stations are to be erected, a number of the Australasian trading boats are being fitted up with wireless, and it will not be very long before all are that make any pretensions at all. Once the work begins, the rest must follow suit, for the patronage of the public will be given to those who provide most for public safety. Australia is so behind in the whole thing that she has not yet ceased wondering at the records made in other parts of the world. The other day a private operator in Sydney spoke a vessel some hundreds of miles the other side of Fiji, and one in New Guinea waters. When the Pacific scheme is complete, it should be made compulsory for all vessels trading among the islands to carry installations. The waste of waters is so huge that tragedies there might be undiscovered for weeks or even years.

Labour and Social Reform.

During the month a resolution was tabled in the Federal House by Mr. Finlayson, one of the Queensland members, "that in the opinion of this House the sale of intoxicating liquors should be prohibited within the precincts of the House." It was really an attempt to abolish the liquor bar. Now Mr. Finlayson is a Labour member, and he deserves all credit for bringing the matter forward, but he also deserves a good deal of criticism for allowing the matter to be shelved as he has done. When he first brought it on it naturally created an amount of criticism, but at the request of the Government the question was postponed for a considerable time. It came on again on the 22nd September, and this time the Government managed to get it talked out. Evidently the Government was determined that by hook or by crook it should not vote on the question. The Opposition, however, were determined to press the matter to an issue, and under the motion "that Mr. Speaker do now leave the chair," they had the question discussed again. Mr. Fisher, however, was not going to allow his party to say either "Yea" or "Nay" on this moral question, and again he was successful in defeating the object of the resolution by getting an adjournment carried. The result is that the Labour Party got exactly what it desired, the shelving of the question and the avoiding of a division. Mr. Finlayson voted for the amendment! Had the Labour Party been in earnest over this particular phase of the liquor problem, they would most certainly have voted for it, and would have been perfectly willing to bring on a division. The fact

that they positively declined to allow the matter to come to a division strikingly indicates the general attitude which the Labour Party takes towards social reform of any kind. Sometimes it openly opposes it, at other times it adopts as neutral an attitude as it can, whichever course is the more expedient, and so tries to get out of the difficulty of making a decision. Of course what the Federal Labour Party had in view was the approaching New South Wales elections. As a matter of fact Mr. Finlayson had put his side into a corner by taking the step he did, at the time he did. The last thing the Party wants to do is to antagonise the Temperance people of New South Wales, for they are a heavy force to be reckoned with, as was demonstrated by their huge vote at the last general elections. If Labour had voted against the proposition it would have cost the party thousands of votes. They may now claim that they had not the opportunity to vote, but it is to be hoped that the electors of New South Wales will be able to see the position and measure correctly the attitude adopted by the party. The cowardly shelving of the question is equal to a repudiation of the position. But it would have been more manly to have said so. Mr. Finlayson has reinstated the motion for October the 20th. By that time the New South Wales poll will be over.

The Making of an Army.

The machine that will bring into being the Australian army is being set in motion. Authority has been given by the Executive Council for proclaiming the Defence Act from the 1st January next. During the first six months of the year, officials, who will be known as area officers, will enrol and register all persons whose fourteenth, fifteenth, sixteenth and seventeenth birthdays will occur next year. Then it is expected that by July 1st things will be in readiness for the training of the cadets. Certain areas have been exempted from the operations of the Act, as the population in them is so slight that it would not pay the Government to expend a lot of money in training the few youths who would be available. In the whole of the States large areas have been thus put aside. For instance, in New South Wales all the western country beyond Hay, Cobarr and Moree is exempted, and the same process of cutting out has had to be done in all the States. It gives a good indication of the way in which the Commonwealth population is gathered along the sea-shores in spots, when it is stated that, in spite of the thousands of square miles exempted, the area for service still covers 90 per cent. of the population. Now that the capital site has been voted on, steps will be taken to begin arrangements in connection with the proposed military college which will be established there. The site will be outside the area to be reserved for the capital city.



By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."

"A Pair of Nutcrackers."

(After Landseer.)

IRISH BULLFINCH (piping): "Of course I'm in the picture all right; but they don't seem to worry much about me."



Hindi Punch]

[Bumsay.

The New Keeper.

SHADE OF VISCOUNT HARDINGE (the Viceroy from 1844 to 1847) TO HIS GRANDSON: "After sixty years, another Hardinge to take charge of the animal! He is susceptible, my son, to kindness, sympathy, and good treatment; will repay trust with trust and affection with affection. I found him tractable in my day, and you will, I am sure, not be disappointed!"



International Syndicate.]

Refused.

[Baltimore.

A number of Chinese reformers have pledged themselves to commit suicide if the reforms asked for are not granted.



Westminster Gazette.]

Two Negatives.

Morning Post to MR. BALFOUR } "Don't have anything to
LABOUR PARTY to MR. ASQUITH } do with that horrid boy—
he's dangerous company
for you!"



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[H. and D. Downey.

THE ROYAL FAMILY.



LONDON, August 1st, 1910.

The
Royal Declaration.

The Session closed with a warm discussion over the proposed alteration in the King's Declaration as to the staunchness of his Protestant faith. "Much cry and little wool, as the Devil said when he sheared the pig," may be inscribed over these profitless debates. The only logical course would have been to drop the Declaration altogether, but as this cannot be done without an Act of Parliament amending the Act of Settlement, it is not surprising that Ministers recoiled from that alternative. Liverpool Orangemen have joined their voices to those of their brethren in Belfast in a demand that the King shall not be released by a single syllable from the statutory insult which he is compelled to level against the Papists. It is nothing to them that the King loathes the Declaration. So much the more reason for forcing it upon him. Supposing the King were to vary the words of the Declaration, omitting by his own initiative the offensive words, who could bring him to task? It can hardly be seriously contended that the omission of words that both parties in the State agree ought to be omitted would invalidate the King's title to the Throne? Is it unthinkable that King George, who has a conscience and a heart and who is not devoid of sailor-like audacity, might have adopted some such course?

The
New Declaration.

The proposal that the King shall declare himself a member of the Protestant Reformed Church as by law established in England has been exposed to a cross-fire of criticisms. Ultra Protestants pointed out that the most subtle and dangerous enemies of the Protestant faith are to be found not merely among the members, but among the clergy of the Church as by law established. Scotchmen object to the exclusion of any member of the

Scotch Kirk as by law established from the Throne. Nonconformists objected to the provision that the King must be a member of the Established Church. And more than any other, the High Anglicans objected to have the Catholic Church of England described as a Protestant Reformed Church. All these objections can be understood. The weakest was the objection of the Nonconformists. I am a Nonconformist. But although I am not a member of the Episcopal Church of England, as I understand a Church, I am a member of the Protestant Reformed Church of England as by law established. I cannot help myself. The Church as by law established is simply the whole nation regarded from an ecclesiastical point of view. The clergy of the Church are bound to baptise my children, to marry me, and to bury me. If I do not trouble them to administer the Sacraments to me or mine, that in no way deprives me of my full rights of membership. The Church by law established is not in any sense what I regard as a Christian Church, or a Church at all in any religious sense of the word. It is simply an ecclesiastical apparatus created by the State for the purpose of discharging certain duties to all the members of the nations. In that sense every Romanist in the land might take the new Declaration. He might wince at the terms Protestant and Reformed, but he cannot help himself. *Nolens volens* he is a member of the Church as by law established, and his private objections to the adjectives by which it is described do not matter. As every Englishman by birth is a taxpayer to the State, so every Englishman is born into membership of the Church by law established.

Only Protestants—
Nothing More.

So great was the pressure which the various malcontents were able to bring upon the Ministry that on July 27th Mr. Asquith accepted the formula of the Nonconformists. "The Protestant Reformed Church as by law established in England"

was abandoned. In its place the King is only to declare that he is a faithful Protestant and will uphold and maintain the enactments securing the Protestant succession to the best of his power. There was a sense of general relief when this surrender was announced. The Belfast Orangemen, of course, are implacable, and so are their spiritual and physical progeny in Toronto and Liverpool. But they don't count for much. There is a curious

The Pope
on
the Defender
of
the Faith.

By a process of exhaustion it is becoming clear that the good old Pope in his famous encyclical letter about St. Charles Borromeo was thinking of Henry VIII.

The Pope's words were as follows :—

In the midst of these errors rose up proud and rebellious men, *enemies of the cross of Christ . . . men of earthly sentiments whose god is their belly.* These, bent not on correcting morals but on denying the dogmas, multiplied the disorders, loosening for themselves and for others the bridle of licentiousness, and con-



[Topical Press.]

H.M. the King Inspecting the Boy Scouts.

parallel between the savage alarm of the American whites lest the supremacy of the paleface should be endangered by the exhibition of pictures showing the victory of Johnson and the not less savage dismay of the Protestant Alliance, which seems to fear that Giant Pope is coming back again merely because the King is no longer required to perpetrate an odious piece of incivility upon his Catholic subjects. These fidgets are born not of the strength of conviction, but of the cowardice of conscious weakness.

temning the authoritative guidance of the Church to pander to the passions of the most corrupt princes and peoples, with a virtual tyranny overturned its doctrine, constitution, discipline.

Then, imitating these sinners to whom was addressed the menace : *Woe to you who call evil good and good evil*, that tumult of rebellion and that perversion of faith and morals they called reformation and themselves reformers. But, in truth, they were corrupters, for, undermining with dissensions and wars the forces of Europe, they paved the way for the rebellions and the apostasy of modern times.

The Pope in June explicitly declared that his vituperative epithets did not apply to any of the German Princes, least of all to the ancestors of his very good friend the Kaiser. Last month

he added to this declaration a solemn assurance that he did not mean the Princes of Orange or any of the ancestors of the Queen of the Netherlands. Who then remain whose descendants can put on the cap and accept with meekness the pontifical description of their forefathers? Clearly the Pope must have been referring to Henry VIII. If this be so, it is an odd spectacle that is presented us. The Sovereign who sits on the throne of Henry VIII. is endeavouring to avoid making a declaration that would wound the sensitive hearts of his Roman subjects, while the Pope, who sits on the throne of Leo X., launches maledictions against the man to whom his predecessor granted the proud title of Defender of the Faith.

The Navy,
Mr. Asquith
and
Germany.

In the debates on the Naval Estimates, Mr. Asquith made a speech in which he succeeded somewhat unexpectedly in pleas-

ing the German Government and its official Press by the complete harmony between his views and their own. His utterances, said the *North German Gazette*, open up the prospect of the public treatment of questions which affect the two Powers, etc., etc. This has been taken by some sanguine souls in this country to mean that the German Government is prepared to negotiate for some arrest of the present mad competition in armaments. This is a mere mirage of the desert. The tortoise is overtaking the hare, and above all things it is necessary to keep the hare asleep till the tortoise is abreast. Then perhaps an arrangement may be made. But what kind of an arrangement? On a two-keels-to-one basis? Or, as an American writer suggests this month, on a three-to-two standard? It is not so long since we were seven to one. All that Mr. Asquith could say was that in 1913 we would have twenty-five *Dreadnoughts*, and that in 1914 Germany might have twenty-one. That is hardly a two-to-one standard—nor even a three to two. Of course, we have a number of other ships, but they are rapidly becoming obsolete, and in 1913 we shall have to face one of the most serious problems that have confronted us in the whole course of our naval history. Note that the King of Italy is reported to have lamented last month that a proposal which he submitted to the Emperor of Germany for an international agreement to limit the size of warships has been rejected. This was Mr. Roosevelt's idea also, but it is wholly unpractical.



Der Wahre Jacob.)

The Volcano Active.

GERMANIA: "Children, put up the umbrella; the Roman volcano is again in eruption."

Admiral Mahan
on
the Navy.

Mr. Roosevelt has hardly ceased instructing us as to how we should ignore our pledges in the administration of Egypt when another famous American, Admiral Mahan, kindly volunteers to teach John Bull all about his Navy. In both cases our friendly American mentors were used as Tory cat's-paws for the purpose of strengthening the Unionist attack upon the Liberal Administration. Admiral Mahan has, however, somewhat impaired the credit which he gained by his book on "Sea Power in History" by consenting to succeed Mr. Blatchford as scaremonger to the *Daily Mail*. It is not that his action, though well meant, was somewhat officious—that is a detail—the trouble is that the good Admiral did not take the pains to get up his facts. To attack the British "populace" as being one of these "insular democracies" which are lax and inefficient in preparation for war, and to suggest that the British working man is unwilling to pay for the upkeep of the Navy, is best answered by stating one fact. The British householder was not fully

enfranchised till 1885. In 1884 the semi-democratic Parliament voted £10,760,000 to the Navy; in 1910 the democratic Parliament has just voted £40,603,000 for the same purpose.

**The Triumph
of
Woman's Suffrage.**

Last month witnessed a great and notable advance towards the admission of women to the rights and privileges of citizenship. After years of more or less discreditable dilly-dallying with the subject, the House of Commons was induced to devote two sittings to a full-dress debate of the subject. The issue was somewhat obscured by the fact that the Conciliation Bill only enfranchised one million women, two-thirds of whom would probably vote Tory. The Bill assimilated the electoral to the municipal register, and, to the apprehensive Liberals, it opened a wide door to the creation of Tory votes. Mr. Lloyd George and Mr. Winston Churchill roundly assailed the Bill as undemocratic. The latter, in his forcible fashion, said that the Bill enfranchised a woman if she started life as a prostitute, disfranchised her when she became an honest woman, and only restored her to the register if she divorced or buried her husband. Mr. Lloyd George lured the Speaker into a ruling which he admitted he had no right to make, as to the impossibility of amending the Bill in a democratic sense. The Speaker said that the question was one for the Chairman of Committees, and that if he were Chairman he would like to hear the question discussed before giving his decision. And then most illogically and improperly, on his own admission, the Speaker ruled that the Bill could not be so amended. I think the Speaker was wrong, and that if the question had been discussed he would have given his judgment the other way. As it was, his ruling bound no one, but it afforded a cover for some false friends to break their promises. Notwithstanding this, the second reading was carried by a majority of 110 in a House of 489, the figures being 299 and 189. As there were 48 who paired, 536 members voted, 323 for and 213 against. A proposal to refer the Bill to a Grand Committee instead of sending it to a Committee of the whole House was negatived by 320 votes to 173.

**The
Cleavage
of
Parties.**

Never before has any question bisected parties in so curious a way. Half of each Front Bench voted one way and half the other.

The following analysis of the votes actually cast, ignoring pairs, shows:—

	For the Bill.	Against the Bill.	Majority For.	Against.
Liberals ...	161	60	101	—
Labour ...	31	2	29	—
Nationalists ...	20	14	6	—
	212	76	136	
Unionists ...	87	113	—	26
	299	189	110	

Among the Liberals, Mr. Lloyd George and Mr. Winston Churchill committed themselves to woman's suffrage on a democratic basis. This is usually held to mean adult suffrage. This is not the case. All that is necessary to democratise the Conciliation Bill is to provide that whenever a man and his wife are in occupation of any qualifying tenement, both names shall appear on the register. This would still be household suffrage, only both husband and wife, who are the joint heads of the household, would be entered on the register. If husband and wife are one, the law should not decide whether it is the man or the woman who wields the voting power of that one. Let them both vote!

**The
Most Hopeful Sign.** The debate was good, the division was better, but best of all is the stimulus which has been given to the anti-Suffrage movement.

Until the anti-Suffragists took the field in earnest it was necessary to indulge in militant tactics, for the same reason that in Spain it is necessary to goad the bull to charge the matador. Now that the noble animal is aroused the end is in sight. A multitude of Lords and M.P.'s, with a few women to keep them in countenance, have issued an appeal for a £100,000 campaign fund, and I most sincerely hope they will get it. For this reason. Despite the utmost efforts of the Suffragettes and Suffragists, there is a dense mass of femininity in this country which is as yet indifferent. The militant tactics roused a good many; but some were roused into opposition. Nothing will rouse the mass of non-political women into action so surely as the speeches and the agitation of the anti-Suffragists. Women will stand a good deal, but the laboured demonstration that physiologically they are unfit to form an opinion on how their own children should be educated, and physically unable to make a cross on a ballot paper, is too much. Nothing in the world will make a woman so keen to vote as the supercilious speeches of the men who maintain the intrinsic, hereditary, ineradicable inferiority of woman to man in all things pertaining to the exercise of the rights of citizenship. A woman will stand being classed by the law with criminals, idiots and minors, but when her own husband, brother or son undertakes to justify and

defend such a classification, we may look out for squalls. "Women are cheap to-day" should be written up over every anti-Suffragist platform. Very cheap indeed, judging from some specimen anti-Suffragists. But the employment of £100,000 in cheapening them all over the country is just the one thing necessary to make the success of woman's suffrage a certainty.

The Logic
of
Anti-Suffrage.

The proper course to be taken by all friends of woman's suffrage is to welcome every anti-Suffragist demonstration, and to move a rider to the anti-Suffragist resolution. This rider might run something like this:—

And whereas it has been conclusively demonstrated that woman is physically weaker, intellectually inferior, and morally less trustworthy than man, on whom she is economically dependent, this meeting calls upon the Imperial Parliament to pass a law making it a criminal offence punishable by fine and imprisonment for any woman to desert her hearth and home for the purpose of taking part in the proceedings of any political League, Society, or Association, and that such penalty shall be doubled in the case of any woman who appears on the platform or attends a meeting of the Anti-Suffrage Association.

The latter clause could be varied, although it is obviously just and logical as it stands. Women who

are self-confessed idiots in political matters have no excuse for dabbling in anti-Suffrage politics. Such a rider would show up better than anything else the egregious absurdity of urging women to do all the dirty work of politics while refusing to allow them the ladylike occupation of making a cross in secret on a ballot paper.

Prison Reform.

"When His Majesty came to the throne one of the first wishes he was pleased to express was that at a time when all hearts were stirred and when everyone felt anxious to lay aside old controversies, the prison population should not stand outside the movement in the national mind." So the Home Secretary, instead of opening the prison doors and telling the gaol-birds to fly away, decided to make a general *pro rata* reduction of sentences over the whole area of prison population. At a stroke he reduced the time being served by 11,000 prisoners by 500 years—an average remission of sixteen and a half days' imprisonment per head. But this was a mere beginning. Mr. Churchill fortunately has been in prison himself. Would that



[Illustrations Bureau.]

Politicians at Play.

Mr. Asquith and a large number of Members of Parliament visited the residence of Mr. C. S. Henry, M.P., to witness a match between Members of Parliament and the Staff of the House of Commons. Mrs. Asquith is seated on the extreme right. Mr. T. P. O'Connor, M.P., is on Mr. Asquith's right.



By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."

The Horrors of Peace.

(Showing the restraining effect which the Conference has produced upon ordinary Party politics.)

THE FIGHTING POLITICIAN: "We can't bite one another, and we can't scream; and it's going to be like this all the holidays. Might as well be a pair of love-birds!"

every magistrate, judge, and Home Office official could enjoy the same experience! He has framed a series of reforms which show that he has a feeling heart as well as an understanding head. His reforms have the following ends in view: (1) To keep people out of prison, (2) to prevent them returning to it, (3) to humanise them when they are in it instead of stupefying and brutalising them. Benjamin Waugh, when he wrote his "Gao! Cradle, and Who Rocks It," would have rejoiced if he could have seen afar off Mr. Churchill's proposal to abolish juvenile imprisonment, for that is what it comes to. No youth between sixteen and twenty-one is to be sent to gaol for less than one month. For gaol there is substituted a system of severe disciplinary drill which will be punitive without subjecting them to the prison taint. The Borstal system is to be extended and made more flexible. At the other end the ticket-of-leave system of police espionage is to be abolished root and branch, and in its place a greater effort is to be made to provide opportunities for a released prisoner to earn an honest livelihood.

Political Offenders.

The heroism of the Suffragettes and of the passive resisters has extorted from Mr. Churchill the following concessions to persons who were sent to prison for offences which did not contain any element of moral turpitude—an ingenious phrase capable of much definition and explanation. All such persons who are sent to gaol because they desire to redress unjust laws are in future to be treated as well-meaning citizens whom the State is reluctantly compelled to deprive temporarily of their liberty. They are to be allowed to wear their own clothes and buy their own food; they are neither to be shaved nor bathed compulsorily, and they are to be allowed to talk with their fellow-prisoners when they take their morning and afternoon exercise. This is good; but Mr. Churchill should go further. Well-deserving prisoners of this class should be allowed to receive newspapers, letters and books from the outside. Also they ought not to be restricted to the criminal's allowance of visits, and, further, they should be allowed to furnish their own cells. I had all these privileges when I was a well-deserving prisoner. Mr. Churchill might do worse than level up his new rules to the standard of my cell in Holloway at Christmas, 1885. Passive resisters and woman Suffragists are, as a matter of course, said Mr. Churchill, to have the advantages of the new rules. Good! Our gratitude to those well-deserving ones could not possibly be more appropriately expressed.

Other Changes.

Lectures and concerts are to be given to the prisoners. Miss Charlotte Smith Rossie, in a recent number of the *World's Work*, has given an encouraging account of what has been done in prison reform for women in Glasgow. In the new model prison, she tells us, every woman prisoner has a looking-glass, a form of mural decoration of the cell more popular than any pictures:—

Every kind of industry is taught that is possible—first-class laundry work, and the "getting up" of fine linen—contracts being taken from the chief hotels, and the long lines of the laundry hung with the beautifully-ironed and starched *blancherie*. Professional cooks are hired to give instruction in the making of dishes, and special stoves are brought into the prison chapel, where the demonstration takes place.

Mr. Winston Churchill also proposes to give prisoners time in which to find the money with which to pay their fines. Last year 90,000 persons were sent to prison "in default of payment." Probably half of these would never have crossed the prison doorstep

if they had been allowed, say, a week's credit by the magistrate. The great object of the police may be to get criminals into gaol; the great object of the reformer is to check the manufacture of criminals by preventing the incarceration of citizens who can safely be left at large. Another abuse not yet assailed by the Home Secretary is the cruel hardship of the present system of administering bail. Thousands of innocent persons are subjected every year to the quite unnecessary disgrace of being locked up for hours, sometimes for a night, and often for whole weeks, because of the difficulty placed in the way of finding bail. This ought not to be.

The Russo-Japanese Treaty.

On the Fourth of July, the anniversary of American Independence, Russia and Japan signed a treaty which may be regarded as the most serious rebuff American diplomacy has sustained since the Stars and Stripes began to make the tour of the world. There is nothing in the treaty aimed at America; but it is admittedly the diplomatic rejoinder of the two Powers who share Manchuria between them to the somewhat precipitate plunge of Mr. Secretary Knox into Manchurian politics. The treaty in substance is as follows:—

(a) The contracting parties begin by declaring that their object is the consolidation of peace in the Far East.

(1) To this end they are to assist each other in the development of their respective railway systems, and will abstain from all prejudicial competition.

(2) "Each of the high contracting parties undertakes to maintain and respect the *status quo* in Manchuria, resulting from all the treaties, conventions, and other arrangements concluded up to this date, either between Russian and Japan, or between these two Powers and China."

(3) "In the event of anything arising of a nature to threaten the *status quo* mentioned above, the two high contracting parties shall enter each time into communication with each other with a view to coming to an understanding as to the measures they may think it necessary to take for the maintenance of the said *status quo*."

Hands clasped between Russia and Japan mean "hands off" to other Powers, especially to the United States.

Its Effect on the Balance of Power.

The immediate result of the signature of the treaty was that the Chinese Government, which had been somewhat perversely obstructive in fulfilling her treaty obligations on the Sungari river, gave way at once and accepted the Russian terms. Mr. Secretary Knox also precipitately abandoned the position which he had taken up in opposition to Russian views as to the taxation of American citizens at Harbin. But the most serious effect of the establishment of the Russo-Japanese *entente* has

been to double the effective strength of Russia in the Near East. This is to the good, and entirely to the good. Since the Russo-Japanese war there has been no longer a Europe. Now with the restoration of the Russian factor there begins to be a Europe once more. The treaty will, it is said, soon be followed by an alliance. In that case M. Isvolsky's response to M. d'Aehrenthal's annexation of Bosnia and the Herzegovina will be so decisive that we are not likely to hear very soon of another German ultimatum to Russia. If Russia could only go on now to make peace with her own subjects, her Finns and her Poles! But, alas! that seems to be past praying for.

Russian Affairs.

How completely the revolutionary ferment has subsided in Russia was strikingly attested last month by the visit which the Tsar paid to Riga—at one time one of the hotbeds of revolutionary discontent. A correspondent, writing to me from Riga on July 22, says:—

The Tsar's three-day visit here was a great success. There was not a soldier to be seen during the whole time, and even the police were pretty conspicuous by their absence whenever His Majesty was about. The Emperor drove about the whole time in an open carriage, and once he even passed through the town between eleven and twelve at night. After the great ceremony of unveiling the statue of Peter the Great, the Emperor walked through the town almost to his yacht.

It may interest you to know that the Tsar was looking the very picture of health, and gave me the impression of having great reserve of physical and mental strength. There was a whimsical boyish look in the face which was very pleasant to see, and with his fascinating smile he just won all hearts here.

The Bill subordinating the liberties and privileges of Finland to the Imperial Government was passed into law before the Duma adjourned—a bad bit of business, the evil fruits of which will not be long in making their appearance. Note as the first-fruits the revival of the dread of the Norwegians that the forward party in Russia will attempt to seize their northern ice-free ports. M. Gutchkoff, the president of the Duma, has resigned his post in order to serve a term of four months in gaol, to which he has been sentenced for his duel with M. Uvareff. Russia has been blessed with two bountiful harvests in succession—a fact which does more to secure internal tranquillity than all the measures of all the politicians can do to disturb it. Drunkenness, however, continues to spread. The revenue from vodka last year was £55,000,000, sufficient to cover the whole cost of the army and navy. Russia has drunk herself out of her financial difficulties, but at what a cost to the manhood and morality of her people! What a contrast there is between the con-

stantly rising tide of alcoholism in Christian Russia and the heroic efforts which the heathen Chinese is making to rid his Empire of the curse of opium !

Death
of
General Kireeff.

I deeply regret to have to record the death of Madame Novikoff's only surviving brother, General Alexander Kireeff, which took place at Pavlovsk on Tuesday night, July 26th. General Kireeff had the soul of a saint and the heart of a hero. He was one of the most disinterested and sincere of men. Not less than his younger brother Nicholas, whose heroic death in the cause of Slavonic freedom did more than any single event to liberate the Balkans, General Alexander Kireeff devoted his life to the service of his country and his Church. He was an enthusiast in the cause of the reunion of Christendom. No ecclesiastic in all Russia was more zealous in supporting the Old Catholic protest against the Papal usurpation formulated in the proclamation of the Dogma of Infallibility. Like his sister Olga, he was a weariless champion of the cause of the Slavs, and although he never took an active part in domestic politics, his influence in foreign affairs was often felt and always on the side of justice and liberty. During the last year of his life—he died at the age of 77—he suffered from a painful affliction of the eyes which reduced him to total blindness. He was attended in his last illness by his devoted sister, and he was cheered in his dying hours by the news that the Emperor had unconditionally pardoned his nephew, Alexander Novikoff, whose conviction and sentence to a year's imprisonment in the fortress I recorded in my last number. Universal sympathy will be felt for Madame Novikoff, whose devotion to her brother was second only, if indeed it was second, to her devotion to the cause of the Slavs.

The Price
of
the Conquest
of
the Air.

Last month the price exacted by the powers of the air from the adventurous mortals who are steadily pushing forward the great revolution that finds expression in aërial navigation has been high. England paid its blood tax in the person of the Hon. C. S. Rolls, one of the ablest and most cautious of airmen. At the Bournemouth meeting the tailpiece of his aëroplane went wrong as he was attempting to land in a high wind. The accident occurred when he was only fifty feet above the ground. When the tail plane and the rudder gave way the aëroplane executed a kind of somersault in the air and crashed down to earth smashing itself to pieces and crushing the life out of its gallant owner. In Germany the

airship *Erbsloch*, in Westphalia, blew up in the clouds when it was so high up no one could see it. A double report was heard, and then from out of the firmament came plunging the *débris* of the airship and the bodies of Herr Erbsloch and his four assistants, all of whom were instantly killed. In France a lady aëronaut, Madame Raymonde de Laroche, was smashed at Bétheny by the collapse of her aëroplane, when in her descent she had come within 150 feet of the landing place. There were many other casualties, but these are the chief. The Zeppelin airship, *Deutschland*, though happily without loss of life, was totally wrecked. On the other hand, the British military airship sailed safely over London, circling St. Paul's dome, to the delight of many spectators. Use lessens marvel, and soon airships will attract as little attention as motor-buses.

Programme
of the
Australian
Labour Party.

All the great Dominions have been prominently before the public lately. The Governor-General of Australia opened the Parliament of the Commonwealth, at Sydney, on the 1st of July, and in the speech from the throne the Labour Party now in power set out the general lines of the policy it intends to pursue. It announced the issue of Commonwealth notes, a progressive land-tax with a £5,000 exemption limit, and the repeal of the Naval Loan Act. It also intends to introduce various constitutional amendments enlarging the powers of the Federal Government with regard to trusts, monopolies, corporations, etc. These will be submitted to the Referendum early in 1911. There is to be a uniform Federal postage rate and various other improvements. The most important paragraph in the speech, however, is that which declares the necessity for encouraging suitable immigrants and promising a policy making fertile land available speedily in order to induce a large number of settlers to try Australia. If I might give a hint to the Australian Immigration authorities, I should say, "Try the United States." Nothing would do Australia more good than the arrival in large numbers of the same kind of American emigrants as those who are now engaged in opening up the Canadian North-West.

The
South African
Elections.

The General Election is busily proceeding in South Africa, and although there are many warnings as to the danger of the political parties being divided along racial lines, the danger is probably exaggerated. The only question which, from this distance, seems to excite much difference of opinion is the extent to which the two languages,



THE WRECK OF THE ZEPPELIN AIRSHIP "DEUTSCHLAND."

(1) Passengers embarking at Düsseldorf; (2) Wrecked near Osnabrück.

Dutch and English, should be used in the schools. General Hertzog, Minister of Justice in the Dominion Parliament, and author of the educational system in the Orange Free State, who is one of the ablest men in South Africa, is identified with the policy which, looked at from the point of view of a dispassionate, impartial observer, seems to sacrifice the interest of education to the passion for bilingualism. In the Orange Free State, so far as it has been explained to us by South Africans, the unfortunate children have to learn twice over, once in Dutch and once in English. The result is that they have only half the time available for education that the children have in the Transvaal and other South African colonies. This seems incredible. Nothing could be more calculated to make bilingualism unpopular than an attempt to force it down the throats of the people in this fashion. However, the Orange Free State has a right to go to the Devil in its own way, since it is a responsible, self-governing colony, and education is one of the subjects upon which it has an absolute right to do as it pleases. Outsiders only do harm and not good in attempting to interfere in what is strictly an Orange Free State affair.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier last month started on a two months' tour through Western Canada, where he has been having not only a great reception, but where he has had his Free Trade principles renewed by representations from deputations protesting against the injustice of the tariff. The Manitoba grain-growers declare that the tariff is retarding the development of the country. Sir Wilfrid Laurier replied that in the tariff British preference must stand first and last and for all time. He paid a high tribute to the Free Trade policy of the Mother Country. He declared that he intended to appoint another Tariff Commission, whose object would be to go as far as is justifiable towards the trade policy of England, which is the shining example of the world. Altogether, the Protectionists are in rather a bad way at the present moment, and although they are whistling to keep their courage up, there is no question but the tide is now running so heavily against them that they have little hope of being able to achieve success.

America
and
Africa.

The American Secretary of State is evidently of an adventurous disposition. Having failed in Manchuria, he has now announced that he is making a new departure in West Africa. He has intimated his willingness to assist the Liberian

Government in placing the Republic on a stable basis by taking entire charge of the finances, military organisation, agriculture, and boundary questions of the country. Of course, the United States Government disclaim any aspiration to take Liberia; but as Liberia has appealed for help, the Americans desire as far as possible to put the Liberians in a position to help themselves. It is a familiar formula. If we remember aright, Hengist and Horsa first came to these shores under similar protestations. In return for this benevolent assistance the United States will establish a coaling station on Liberian territory. This phase of American expansion is legitimate enough, for the Liberian Republic is the child of American philanthropy; but I do not envy Uncle Sam his task. It will, however, be an interesting experience for the Americans to have to deal with the negro Republic, nominally independent and exceedingly swell-headed.

Mr. Montagu
and
Mr. Mackarness.

Mr. Montagu, the Under Secretary for India, introduced the India Budget last month in the House of Commons, making a long and interesting speech, which, at the same time, contributed not a little to the establishment of his own political reputation. Nothing could be better than his recognition of the inevitability of unrest in India as the result of our administration, and nothing could be more sound than his declaration that the efforts of the Government ought to be directed to "the separation of legitimate from illegitimate unrest; there must be a sympathetic realisation of the good elements in the political movement and a stern repression of criminal extravagances." Unfortunately, Mr. Montagu did not show much sympathetic realisation of the good elements in the political movement when he proceeded to deal with Mr. Mackarness's pamphlet concerning the prevalence of torture in India. The action of the Indian Government in suppressing Mr. Mackarness's pamphlet probably left Mr. Montagu no option but to defend their policy by abusing Mr. Mackarness; but if Mr. Mackarness's pamphlet had dealt with torture in Russian prisons, Mr. Montagu would have been the last person in the world who would have attempted to justify its suppression. The fact of the matter is unfortunately too true; torture has always prevailed, does prevail, and will prevail in India, not with the approval, but under the auspices of the British Government. This has been officially admitted time and again. All that Mr. Mackarness did was to string together the evidence as to the existence of

torture, and to call upon the Government to be more strenuous in rooting out such inhuman practices from its administration of justice. Mr. Mackarness, instead of being ridiculed by Mr. Montagu, ought to be rewarded by the Government for helping them to a sympathetic realisation of the good elements in the political movement, for there is no better element than that which seeks to forbid the application of torture to untried prisoners for the purpose of compelling them to give evidence against themselves.

The
Prize Fight
in
Nevada.

The great event—from the newspaper point of view—of the Fourth of July this year was neither the first sane and safe celebration of the anniversary of American Independence—only 28 were killed and 1,785 injured this year—nor the signature of the Russo-Japanese Treaty. It was the prize fight got up as a matter of commercial speculation by the cinematograph companies between the negro Johnson, heavy-weight champion of the world, and the heretofore undefeated white bruiser Jeffries, who after some years in retirement was brought out as “the sole hope of the white race.” The fight was originally planned for San Francisco, but under pressure of commercial and other interests the authorities somewhat tardily discovered that it was illegal. The ring was accordingly pitched at Reno, in Nevada, which became for the nonce the Mecca of sensation-loving America. Never before had the stakes been so heavy or the reward of combat even for the vanquished so large. Two thousand five hundred special trains brought the scum of the American world to Reno, and in the Old World and the New the newspapers devoted more space to the prize fight than they would have spared to record a successful revolution. Betting was in favour of the white man, and fears were generally expressed that if he did not win the negro would be lynched. Fortunately the officer in command was one who made everyone understand that he would not hesitate to shoot, and his constables, with loaded rifles, stood on guard over the immense crowd of spectators, who had been deprived of revolvers and bottles before they were permitted to enter the enclosure.

The Victory
of
the Black Man.

Jeffries and his backers boasted confidently of a certain victory. Johnson, the negro, who appears to have been in every respect a finer specimen of the human race than his white antagonist, was less boastful but not less confident. When at last, under a broiling sun, the two stalwart giants—both men were over six feet high—stood up

in the ring, it was speedily discovered that the negro was the better man. He simply played with his antagonist, and after nearly knocking out one of his eyes, finished him up with the greatest ease after an hour and a half's fighting. The victory of the black man was hailed with immense enthusiasm by coloured men all over the world, and with good cause. In the Reno ring their champion had at last had a fair field and no favour, and he had licked the white man hollow. So far as race superiority can be gauged by the prize-ring the white man was demonstrated to be inferior. The negroes down South, who had been holding prayer meetings for the success of Johnson, were naturally elated; but their demonstrations of enthusiasm appear to have been singularly harmless. Not so was the outburst of savagery with which the whites in both North and South received the news of the black man's victory. The race which had proved its incapacity to defeat the coloured champion in fair fight took a dastardly and brutal revenge upon any negroes they found in the street. When the tale of that day's doings was made up, it was found that thirteen had been killed and hundreds more or less seriously injured to vindicate the insulted dignity of the superior race.

The Sequel.

Then followed a curious outburst of moral indignation against the cinematograph shows, in whose interest the fight had been promoted. The Christian Endeavourers, with laudable zeal and the loftiest motives, had begun, before the fight took place, an agitation against the exhibition of the pictures of the battle. If the white man had won they would have had little chance of gaining a hearing for their well-meant petition; but the moment it was realised that the cinematograph would portray with life-like fidelity the defeat of “the sole hope of the white race,” the dormant conscience of the superior race awoke to a sense of the enormity of allowing pictures of a prize fight to be exhibited before the eyes of the million. Governor after Governor, Mayor after Mayor, declared their abomination of such degrading spectacles, and as a result the enterprising cinematograph companies found themselves deprived of the rich harvest which they had hoped to reap. Next time these astute men of business organise a merry mill in order to secure saleable films they will probably arrange in advance that the white man shall win. There is something very contemptible about this ebullition of race prejudice. Either the negro is a non-human creature

with whom no white man should condescend to fight, or he is an antagonist who is entitled to the spoils and the honours of victory. The pictures of the fight have been prohibited in India and in South Africa, and their exhibition has been discountenanced in London by the County Council. The episode is disreputable to the white race, which has no reason to feel its supremacy challenged by so trivial an incident as a demonstration that, given even chances, a picked black pugilist can once in a way defeat a white man in the prize-ring.

**The
Golden Rule
in
Operation.**

The last place in the world where anyone would expect to find the Golden Rule in practical operation would be in the police-station of a great American city. But it is always the unexpected that happens. In the spring all the disreputable elements in the city of Cleveland conspired together to ruin the Chief of Police, Kohler. They preferred such serious charges against him that he was suspended from office by the Mayor's order. While he was on his trial the conspirators used the police against him and allowed the thieves and thugs to take the city. The prosecution broke down. Chief Constable Kohler was triumphantly acquitted and reinstated in office. It was expected that he would make a clean sweep of his subordinates who had joined hands with the corrupt criminal class in order to "down" their chief. Kohler is a Golden Rule man. Therefore he did not flinch. Summoning all his men, he addressed them thus:—

I am starting you all in new to-day. I do not care what you did for or against me. For those of you who have worked against me I have only the best of feeling, and I want to thank those who stood by me. I do not propose to be revengeful . . . While this demoralising trial has been going on you have allowed the thieves and thugs to take the city. Now let us have an end of that. Go out and do police duty and clean up the town. That is all I ask of you. Every man will stand on his own merit. The Golden Rule, which was attacked in every way, is now applied to every one of you. The Golden Rule is here to stay and will be exercised stronger than ever. It is up to you when I leave the department, and I assure you that will not be for some time.

It will be very interesting to see how this plan of condoning the grossest breach of trust on the part of public officers works in practice.

A Taft Revival.

Mr. Taft, who appeared to be somewhat discredited, has closed the Congressional Session in a blaze of triumph. Mr. W. Randolph Hearst, whose personality is steadily becoming

a more and more powerful factor in American politics, thus sums up his estimate of Mr. Taft so far:—

Upon Mr. Taft fell the task of quietly carrying to an actual accomplishment Mr. Roosevelt's vain promises and vacant professions. In doing this Mr. Taft has alienated the "male-factors" and all the agencies, political, personal and publicist, which they control, without having as yet secured the confidence of the people. The Roosevelt panic exercised a most baneful influence in preventing Taft from fully carrying out his Tariff Reform ideas. But, admitting that Mr. Taft did fall short of legitimate expectations in his tariff measure, he has not fallen short in his Railroad Rate Bill, in his Corporation Tax Bill, in his Postal Savings Bank Bill, in his Parcels Post Bill, in his bill to prevent over-capitalisation, in his income tax advocacy, and in many other valuable popular proposals and performances.

I think that Mr. Taft is a most conscientious and earnest and well-meaning man placed in a position of great difficulty which he may or may not have the strength to master. Mr. Taft is the Louis XVI. of American politics. Himself an amiable, sincere and well-intentioned gentleman, he is paying for the omissions and commissions, the excesses, deficiencies and the absurdities of his predecessors.

The greater the popularity of Mr. Taft the less chance there is for a third term for Mr. Roosevelt.

**Mr. Roosevelt's
Return.**

Mr. Roosevelt was received enthusiastically on his return to New York, but his first political move brought upon him a somewhat smart rebuff. The New York Legislature was discussing a Bill for reforming the law of primary elections. Mr. Roosevelt came out with a strong appeal in its favour. The immediate result was that the Bill was rejected by both Houses. It may be possible to explain this away, but to observers at a distance it does not seem that Mr. Roosevelt is as certain to sweep all before him as his friends assured us when he was still in Europe. The Republican party is all at sixes and sevens. Mr. Pinchot, the ex-Forester, has taken the field on behalf of the Insurgents. Mr. Pinchot is a friend and confidant of Mr. Roosevelt, but he is quite strong enough to fight the battle without anybody's backing. Mr. Roosevelt is receiving everybody, even including Democrats, but as yet no one quite knows how that cat is going to jump, probably not even Mr. Roosevelt himself.

**"The Kind of Man
My Father is."**

The American papers have been crediting Archie, Mr. Roosevelt's son, with a witticism originally used at the expense of Castelar. "You want to know what kind of man my father is?" said Archie—this is the American variant of the Castelar legend. "Well, he is this kind of a man.

If he were invited to a wedding he would want to be the bride; if he were invited to a funeral he would want to be the corpse." And the trouble in London was that he wasn't the corpse. Another somewhat profane story reaches me from a professor in a Southern university. It is entitled "Roosevelt at St. Peter's Gate." St. Peter sat at the gate of Heaven when George Washington arrived and asked for admission. "Who may you be?" "George Washington." "And who is George Washington, and what has he done to justify his admission?" George Washington, thus adjured, puts in his credentials: "I was the Father of my country. I broke the British yoke and founded the American Republic. I was first in peace, first in war, and first in the hearts of my countrymen." St. Peter replied: "Pass in." After him came Abraham Lincoln. Again, after the name was given, came the demand for credentials. Lincoln replied: "I was President of the United States, I saved the Union, I emancipated the slave, and died a martyr to the cause of Liberty." St. Peter: "Pass in." Then came Mr. Roosevelt. "Who may you be?" "Theodore Roosevelt." "And who is Theodore Roosevelt, and what has he done?" No answer. St. Peter repeats his question: "Who is Theodore Roosevelt, and what has he done?" And the Colonel outside the gate made answer: "Look here, old man, just you hurry up and tell the Almighty that Theodore Roosevelt is here!" This parody of the Rooseveltian methods is somewhat rude, but it vividly portrays the American estimate of their hero.

Greater New York. New York, by dint of constant annexation of outlying suburbs and neighbouring cities, is making a desperate attempt to deprive

London of her pride of place as the greatest city of the world. The following figures will make Londoners look up a bit:—

	LONDON.	NEW YORK.
Area	74,816 acres	209,213 acres.
Population	4,758,217	4,450,964
Revenue	£15,394,000	£19,838,000
Debt	£109,983,174	123,000,000
„ per head	£23 4s.	£29
Fire Engines	95	227
„ Horses	327	1,484
Police (Greater London)	16,900	9,039
„ per 10,000	23	21
„ per 1,000 acres	38	43

These figures would seem to show that New York is treading close upon our heels; but it is not quite so bad as it seems. We have only to follow New

York's example and annex all the territory served by the Metropolitan Police or supplied by the London Water Board and we have at once a population of seven millions.

When
is an Empire
not
an Empire?

The British Empire looks very well on the map, but when it is tested by the ordinary rules it does not seem to be much of an Empire. Adam Smith regarded an empire—all the component parts of which did not contribute to their common defence—as a shadowy semblance of an empire rather than the real thing. But matters are still worse when we are confronted by the impossibility of securing for all the subjects of the King equal justice and free transit through all his dominions beyond the sea. The Indians residing in Canada have preferred a temperate petition to the Government asking that the Dominion Immigration Laws may be amended. Japanese are allowed to enter Canada on showing they possess from £6 to £10. No British Indian can land unless he has £40, and has come direct from India—which is an impossibility. The petitioners say:—

We appeal and most forcibly bring to your notice that no such discriminating laws are existing against us in foreign countries like the United States of America, Germany, Japan, and Africa, to whom we do not owe any allegiance whatsoever.

The Indians, I fear, will appeal to deaf ears. Neither in South Africa, Australia, nor Canada do His Majesty's loyal Indian subjects enjoy the privileges of citizenship in one common Empire.

The
Public Morals
Conference.

Mr. Marchant deserves to be congratulated upon the success of his two days' Conference at the

Caxton Hall on public morals.

The Conference was interesting as illustrating the great confusion which prevails in many minds as to what constitutes indecent literature. Mr. John Murray seemed inclined to put the works of Henry George, Karl Marx and Nietzsche under the ban. Dr. Horton complained that his bookseller refused to supply him with Walt Whitman's works lest it might corrupt his morals, and another speaker evidently thought the REVIEW OF REVIEWS' notice of Lady Cardigan's Reminiscences brought us under censure. This being the case, it seemed somewhat precipitate to carry a resolution, without permitting any discussion, appointing a deputation to ask the Home Secretary to strengthen and simplify the law against the publication of whatever is likely to injure public decency, modesty, and morals. Canon

Rawnsley brought before the Congress some very remarkable laws recently passed by the Canton of Lucerne, which certainly are the last word in the art of suppressing anything to which anyone can object. A postcard showing a Highlandman in full dress would probably be suppressed as indecent or immodest in Lucerne. There is always a great danger in ill-considered legislation in this matter. For this reason. It is almost impossible to frame a law stringent enough to hit the vicious vendor of pornographic filth which may not be invoked to silence those who in the interest of morality call attention to crime. Undoubtedly if the prudish folk had their way, "The Maiden Tribute" would have been summarily suppressed by the police. But morality would certainly not have gained thereby.

**The
Real Offenders.**

If one may believe three-fourths of the witnesses who have given evidence before the Divorce Commission, the worst offenders in the corruption of our youth by the publication of filth are the proprietors of certain Sunday newspapers, who richly deserve the pillory that is being prepared for them. The right to publish all proceedings in court is of too great importance to be tampered with. It has hitherto not been abused by the Press. But the existence of weekly papers which have circulations of hundreds of thousands, created almost entirely by the extent to which their conductors pander to the appetite for obscenity, is undoubtedly endangering this right. A new York Committee on the Social Evil recently passed the following resolution:—

That no effort be spared in bringing to justice the panders. When the character and prevalence of these creatures are more fully realised and public sentiment aroused regarding them, the inadequate punishment now imposed should be increased and every legitimate means devised and put into execution to exterminate them.

For "panders" read "newspaper publishers," titled or otherwise, who deliberately use the printing press to debauch the mind of our youth—and there are few persons who have followed the proceedings of the Divorce Commission who will not say Amen.

**Street Trading
by
Children.**

Every month brings the recommendations of some Commission or Committee on matters of Social Reform. I would respectfully suggest to Mr. Winston Churchill, or to Mr. Lloyd George, that they should, during the Recess, appoint a small Departmental Committee, say of three, for the purpose of compiling a handbook of all the

recommendations which have been made by the Select Committees, Royal Commissions, and Departmental Committees on questions of Social Reform for the last twenty-five years. These reports are issued, commented upon in the newspapers, and then they are forgotten. We want a handbook containing them all. Last month there were two such reports: one recommending that the appointment of a Justice of Peace should no longer be a political one, and the other, much more important, dealing with street trading by children. At the present moment there are 37,000 children licensed as street traders between the ages of eleven and sixteen. How many there are unlicensed no one knows—probably at least twice as many. The Majority Report recommends that street trading by children should be wholly prohibited by statute, in the case of boys up to the age of seventeen, and, in the case of girls, eighteen. The Minority Report shrinks from prohibition, but recommends an extension of the powers of local authorities for dealing with these juvenile street traders.

I heartily congratulate Sir William Crookes upon his being admitted to the Order of Merit, an honour which was simultaneously conferred upon Mr. Thomas Hardy. Time was when Mr. Thomas Hardy would have been thought unsuitable for such an honour on account of the freedom with which he dealt with sex subjects. That Sir William Crookes did not receive this recognition before is due to the prejudice excited against him on account of the courage with which nearly fifty years ago he bore witness to the truth of the phenomena upon which modern spiritualism is based. Sir William Crookes has never retracted one word that he wrote when he bore his brave testimony to the facts. At last the authorities recognise that it is impossible any longer to ignore his pre-eminence in the scientific world merely because of the prejudice of the ignorant and intolerant dogmatists of materialism.

An extraordinary episode last month threw the whole of the business of North-East England into confusion. A shunter of the name of Goodchild was transferred from the east to the west end of Park Lane sidings at Gateshead. For some reason or other Goodchild objected to change the centre of his daily work, and was told somewhat gruffly by his foreman that if he did not like it he could leave work. He not only left work, but the whole of the men of the North-Eastern Railway left

**The
North-Eastern Strike.**

also. This cessation of the railway traffic held up the whole industry of the North East; ships could not be laden, collieries could not be worked, everything came to a standstill. Then descended upon the scene the leading officials of the Railway Union, who looked into the matter, and then ordered the railway servants to go back to work. They growled but obeyed. The directors of the railway company appear to have behaved with extraordinary forbearance. They refused to reinstate Goodchild without an inquiry, but they took back all the other workmen, abandoning all claims which they might have had against them for breach of contract. There must be something behind this extraordinary strike. What it is the newspapers as yet have given no hint. It is not the custom of North-country workmen to lose their heads in such a fashion without some cause. What that cause is, beyond a general complaint that the work is being speeded up, the public has no idea.

The Water Supply of London.

If a foreign invader were to seize the water supply of London, how long could our seven millions get on if the water was cut off at the mains? Remontfontein, it will be remembered, suffered terribly from typhoid when the Boers seized its waterworks. What London would do if shells dropped by foreign aeroplanes disabled her pumps and distributing machinery, who can even dimly imagine? Every man, woman and child in the London area is supplied with twenty gallons of water per day for domestic use. The average, including that used for manufacturing purposes, is over thirty gallons a day. Every day London consumes a million tons weight of water. Every family of seven persons uses a ton of water, for which they pay about 8d. per 1,000 gallons. In the distribution of 22½ million gallons per day the waste from leakage must be enormous. The invention of the Deacon meter, which detects waste and leakage, brought down the average of 38½ gallons per head in 1895 to 32 in 1910—a saving of nearly 50 million gallons per day, representing a loss of revenue of £60,000 per annum.

Explosive Bullets.

The civilised world has for the last forty-two years consistently maintained a veto upon the use of explosive bullets of a small diameter. Dating originally from the St. Petersburg Conference of 1868, this prohibition has been again and again renewed by successive Conferences. In 1899 the Dum-Dum bullet came under condemna-

tion, not because it exploded, but because it expanded, and although we dissented from the interdict, we bowed to the universal consensus of civilised opinion. This being so, I should like to know what the civilised world has to say to the latest invention by which it is possible for explosive shells to be fired from any rifle of the smallest calibre. Mr. F. Marten Hale, an Englishman, is the inventor of this ingenious method of getting round the St. Petersburg Convention. It consists of a grenade mounted upon a slender steel rod made to fit the calibre of the rifle. The grenade or shrapnel shell is 5½ inches long and 1½ inch in diameter. It is loaded with tonite, and when fired by a detonator bursts into twenty-four segments and about two hundred smaller pieces. The range is from 500 to 1,000 yards. Every infantry soldier can carry four grenades in his belt. In Morocco a test was made, when in a circle 150 feet in diameter were arranged ninety manikins representing soldiers. A grenade was thrown into the midst of these and the result was examined; it was found that nine had been "killed" and forty-seven "wounded." German and all other Governments are said to be adopting the Marten Hale grenade.

The Line of Progress.

The American Commission of five, which I mentioned last month, is invited to consider (1) the limitation of armament by international agreement. That is a blind avenue. Russia tried it in 1899, and England, in most half-hearted fashion, in 1907. The net result of these well-meant endeavours may be measured by Mr. Lloyd George's statement that Lord Randolph Churchill resigned office in 1886 in protest against British naval estimates of £13,000,000, while this year his Radical successor cheerfully consents to a naval expenditure of £40,000,000. (2) The pooling of the navies of the world as an international force for the preservation of universal peace. This is a counsel of perfection. But it is sound and sensible advice to begin with the navies. The high seas are an international domain. All sailors are more or less international. The most effective employment of force by international authority has been by the naval arm. The four Powers even now are relying almost exclusively upon their ships to keep the peace in Crete. But to demand that all the navies shall be combined for purposes of international police is Utopian. We cannot even induce Austria and Germany to co-operate with their fleets in Cretan waters. The way of progress is to combine as many fleets as possible for a common



The King of Italy: An Internationalist on the Throne.

purpose, remembering always that quality is more important than quantity. The addition of a lame duck to a squadron by reducing the speed of the combined fleet deducts instead of adding to its efficiency. Better have three fleets directed by three Governments which know their own minds and are in thorough agreement with each other, than to combine thirteen fleets, if one of them is directed by a feeble, irresolute Government.

The Boycott,
Decimal Point One,
and
the Airship.

The third head of the reference is of the most practical importance. The Commission is to consider and to report upon any other means to diminish military expenditure and to lessen the probabilities of war. Here there is a wide field. The Commission under this head will have to consider how best to complete the organisation of the Supreme Court of Arbitral Justice, how to secure the adoption of obligatory arbitration, and whether any other means exist by which pressure can be brought upon recalcitrant Powers to compel them to abstain from war. This will bring up the consideration of

the adoption of the method of compulsion recommended in the Gospel, viz., the international Boycott. It will also open the door to the consideration of the question whether governments should not devote decimal one per cent. of their expenditure for war to the promotion of international peace by hospitality and propaganda. There looms up also the immense unknown x of the present situation, the latent potentialities of the airship as a universal solvent of frontiers, fortresses, fleets, and armies. The proceedings of the Commission of Five will be watched with the keenest interest. If Mr. Roosevelt declines the post of president, Mr. Taft will do well to appoint Mr. Elihu Root, who, in every respect but that of personal popularity, would be much better fitted for the presidency of a Committee of Consideration than the somewhat impulsive colonel of the Rough Riders.

An "International
Agricultural
Bulletin."

I rejoice to have to welcome the first international monthly that has ever been issued by an official body representing all the Governments of all the world. The appearance of the first number of the *Bulletin of Agricultural Statistics* at Rome some time since has attracted little notice; but it is in its way an epoch-making event. It is the first printed organ of the first international Parliament of this planet. It will be followed by many others; but it is the first. It is published in French, English, German, Italian, and Spanish. It will appear every month, with the object of forwarding the objects of the International Institute of Agriculture:—

By means of this statistical service, the Institute plans to present agricultural statistics furnished by the official statistical services of the different countries, and thereby to publish more complete and reliable information as to the growing crops than is now available to the world; with the hope of securing closer correspondence between the prices of agricultural products and the real conditions of supplies.

The Institute is beginning its service with the crops of 1910, with the purpose of reporting upon them progressively, from the time of seeding or planting the cereal crops in the autumn of 1909, then reporting as to "condition" of the growing crops during the months following the period of planting, and, finally, preparing estimates and reports in regard to harvest results. How long will it be, I wonder, before the Hague Bureau enters the field as a publisher of an international magazine?

The
Territorials.

Lord Esher has many admirable qualities which enable him to render invaluable services to the State. But the gift of Parliamentary speech has never been cultivated by him, and the lack of practice led last month to a some-

what regrettable misunderstanding. The occasion was one of the periodical field-days of the anti-patriots of the House of Lords, when the advocates of conscription conspire to crab the Territorials regardless of the risks they thereby incur of impairing the efficiency of our military system. Lord Escher had refused to speak, when a pressing appeal led him to say a few words as to the difficulty of recruiting in London, which were at once misconceived as if they applied to the whole country. We shall be short of "Terriers" in London for reasons that are local to London; but there is no difficulty in obtaining as many men as we want in other parts of the country. Lord Escher was understood to imply what he did not say and did not believe—to wit, that the Territorial system had broken down. The fact is that there is one great obstacle in the way of the success of this system, and that is the persistent and unscrupulous efforts made by the advocates of conscription, from Lord Roberts downwards, to discourage the patriotic impulse of our young men to join the "Terriers." This is backed up by the Tory newspapers, who, as usual, make the greatest professions of patriotism the very time that they are stabbing their country in the back in order to snatch a party success over a Liberal War Minister.

The Conference.

After holding twelve meetings the Conference on the Constitutional crisis stands adjourned. It will meet during the Recess and will probably be prolonged until November. Mr. Asquith told the House on July 29th:—

Our discussions have made such progress—although we have not, so far, reached an agreement—as to render it, in the opinion of all of us, not only desirable but necessary that they should continue.

In fact I may go further and say that we should think it wrong at this stage to break them off. There is no question of their indefinite continuance, and if we find, as a result of our further deliberations during the recess, that there is no prospect of an agreement that can be announced to Parliament in the course of the present session, we shall bring the Conference to a close.

No one has even a suspicion of what the Conclave of Eight has done. If Mr. Balfour could rise to Home Rule all round, as Earl Grey recommended, everything is possible. But I fear it is a case of "Ephraim is wedded to his idols, let him alone."



The Kaiser Recruiting his Health on his Yacht at Kiel.

The Unionist Position.

Unless the Unionists are prepared to grant some measure of Home Rule, no solution of the present crisis is possible. For the Veto Bill is primarily needed in order to carry Home Rule. If the Opposition is not prepared to assent to some method by which the majority of the nation can compel the Lords to pass a Home Rule Bill, the Conference is a mere waste of time. But if it is prepared to allow the majority to decide after all due safeguards—those of the Veto Bill, the Referendum, or an appeal to the country—against a hasty judgment, then to Home Rule we shall come before long, and that being the case it would surely be wise and prudent to utilise the present time of truce to decide what kind of Home Rule it must be. A policy of mere intransigent opposition to Home Rule in every shape and form cannot be maintained much longer, and the Unionists had much better agree with their adversaries when they are in the way with them, and that right quickly. They will be able to get much better terms now than they can hope to extort hereafter. It would be a splendid beginning of the new reign if our new King of the Britains beyond the Sea were to give his assent to a measure of reconciliation with the Irish people in his Coronation year.

Current History in Caricature.



By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."

Excelsior!

SUFFRAGIST: "It's no good talking to me about Sisyphus; he was only a man."



Kladderadatsch.]

[Berlin.

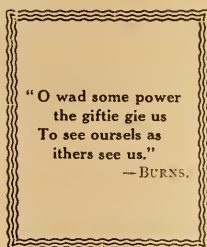
Madame Germania and the New Mode.

This is how Bethmann - Hollweg's reported interest in progress is satirised by the cartoonist.



Sydney Bulletin.]

THE LOCAL SPINSTER: "Here, here! Hold hard! What about a policy of Australians for the Australians?"



"O wad some power
the giftie gie us
To see oursels as
ithers see us."

—BURNS.



Minneapolis Journal.]

If enough of them go over, in time the wall will be worn away!



Westminster Gazette.

A "Dolly" Dialogue.

Suggestion for a Doll Show representing the Veto Conference.

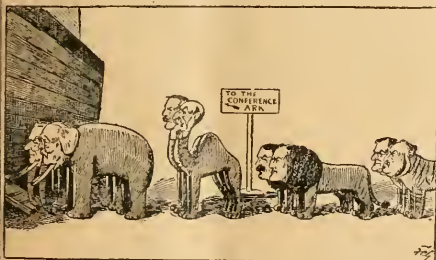


National Review.

[Shanghai.]

New Japanese Tariff.

JOHN BULL (*log.*): "Yes, no wonder you're grinning."



Westminster Gazette.

Two by Two to the Conference.



Leopold.

"Richard III." at Westminster.

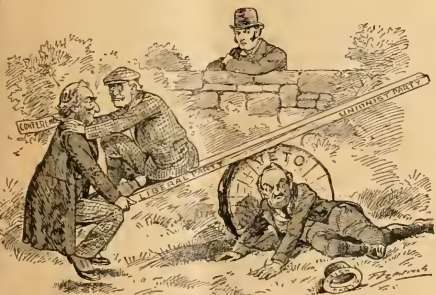
[Dublin.]

BUCKINGHAM (Mr. Redmond):

"My lord, I claim the gift, my due by promise,
For which your honour and your faith is pawned ;"

KING RICHARD (Mr. Asquith):

"Betwixt thy begging and my meditation,
I am not in the giving vein to-day."



Leopold.

The Balance of Power?

[Dublin.]

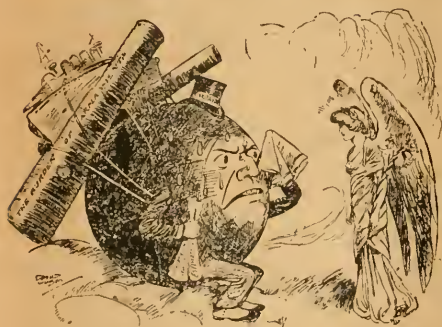
MR. REDMOND: "I have lost my balance this time. 'Twas the soft soap did it."

PAT: "I'm afraid, Johnny, that pair are a bit too slippery for you."



Daily Mail.]

The Angel in the House.



Daily Chronicle.]

By the Way.

PEACE: "You foolish old man! Why do you insist on carrying that dreadful useless burden, a burden which weighs more heavily year by year? For whose sake is it done?"

THE OVERBURDENED WORLD: "Why—yours, of course!"



Amsterdamer.]

The Borromeo Encyclical.

GERMANY: "Heaven help us! There goes Luther."



Kladderatsch.]

[Berlin.]

Church v. State in Spain.

With whom will the victory rest? With the noble beast or with the experienced toreador?



Westminster Gazette.]

The Two Tracks.

PATHFINDER (Mr. Lloyd George): "Ugh! Cheap whisky heap tipsy."

[Mr. Lloyd George in his Budget said that the increased price of whisky, owing to the tax imposed by the 1909 Budget, had brought about a very large reduction in convictions for drunkenness all over the Kingdom.]



Kladderatsch.]

[Berlin.

Stork Politics.

"In order to preserve peace and make room to grow in the nest I must turn out some of these young birds." So spake Stork-Bethmann, and proceeded to eject certain storklets.



Lustige Blätter.]

[Berlin.

A Prince of Peace.

[Apropos of the alleged scheme of the German Emperor for the creation of a European League of Peace.]



From Picture Politics.]

International Aspirations.

GERMAN ARTISAN : "Ach, John, if I could only have your wages, and your hours, and your Cheap Food!"

BRITISH ARTISAN : "And if I could only have your Insurance and your Thrift and your Schools, Fritz!"



New York Herald.]

Peace in Europe Once More.

*Lustige Blätter.***A Rise.**

[Berlin.]

THE EMPRESS : "William, the man with the Civil List has called."

[The Kaiser's Civil List has just been increased by £150,000.]

*Postillon.***A Reform Fiasco.**

BETHMANN-HOLLWEG : "Your Majesty, I have done my best."

VOICE FROM THE THRONE : "Behold thy reward—Count !"

*Tokyo Fack.***A Japanese View of Russia's New Policy.**

In place of threats and intimidation, which had formerly been her pet policy, Russia has, since the late war, adopted that of dealing with others with sweet words and soft manner. That is why she is now so popular both in the Far East and Turkey. Why, even now a friendly compact is in the course of formation between Japan and Russia.

*Kladderadatsch.*

[Berlin.]

Ministerial Changes in Germany.

Bethmann-Hollweg will not allow any quarrelling on his premises. "I will have peace and quiet," he says.



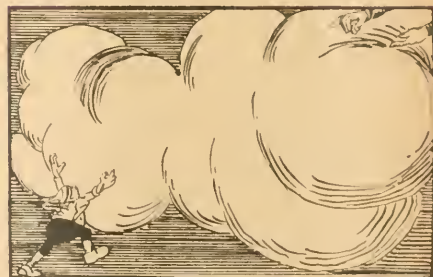
[Uk.]

[Berlin.]

Prudent Foresight.

DOCTOR: "Your Excellency rejoices in a splendid constitution."

NEW MINISTER: "But what am I to say if I have to resign to-night owing to ill-health?"



Wahre Jacob.

The Hand of the German Government.

(1) When it takes; (2) When it gives.



Minneapolis Journal.

Looks like a Knock-Out Blow.



Il Papagallo.

The Settlement of Crete.

LONG live Sir Edward Grey! The Turk is again in the saddle, with the assistance of the Allied Powers. But what will the mare (Crete) do?



Silhonnète]

[Paris.]

The French Premier's Success.

Everything comes back to Briand—Briand, who is not brilliant, is yet more brilliant than the ex-Briand.



Der Wahre Jacob.]

[Stuttgart.]

The Locum Tenens.

CROWN PRINCE: "Do you know, Bethmann, I never realised that the job was so easy."

[Referring to the fact that while the Kaiser's arm was bad the Crown Prince signed documents for his father.]



[M.]

[Berlin.]

Exit Dernburg: Joy of Court Clique.



Fall Mall Gazette.]

The Witch.

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CHARACTER SKETCH.

QUEEN MARY: THE MOTHER ON THE THRONE.

BY official decree, issued possibly in accordance with precedent, but certainly in absolute opposition to the universal sentiment of the nation, Queen Alexandra's designation in the Prayer Book has been changed to that of the Queen Mother. It is well that in the Chancery of Heaven, Sandalphon, the Angel of Prayer, is supposed to be possessed of some degree of Divine omniscience, otherwise he might be slightly confused in sorting out petitions for the Queens whose Prayer Book names had undergone an arbitrary change. To her people, in all save their devotions, Queen Alexandra is Queen Alexandra still, and she will remain Queen Alexandra to the end of time.

It is true she is also a Queen Mother, as she is also a Queen Grandmother. Probably in a few years she will be a Queen Great Grandmother. But she will never be Queen Mother in the popular speech of the people who have known and admired and loved her for nearly fifty years. Mother she has been, and a good mother, but she has never been regarded primarily as a matron.

For one reason she always looked too young. Even now she looks younger than her children. She was always to her people the Bride, the young woman, Peter Pan's sister, the girl who never would grow old. Another reason for this was that in the years when she was having her children the old Mother Queen was her mother-in-law. With Queen Victoria surrounded by her numerous sons and daughters in the forefront of the stage, there was not much room for any other mother to develop a maternal reputation.

So it came to pass that although Queen Alexandra was one of the sweetest and kindest and most ideal of mothers to her children, it was never as a mother that her subjects thought of her, but rather as a kind of beautiful Fairy Queen—a Fairy Godmother to the poor and forlorn among her subjects; but between that and the Queen Mother even the Prayer Book cannot bridge the gulf.

The confusion in Sandalphon's Dead Letter Office will become more confounded when the nation learns, as it is rapidly learning, that the new Queen Mary is a real Queen Mother, the Mother in Being, the Mother still regnant over children who are still children; the Mother who prizes Mother's Chair in the nursery far more highly than the throne of the Queen with all her kingdoms, dominions and empires. For the distinctive note of the new reign is summed up in one phrase—the Mother on the Throne.

Queen Victoria when she succeeded William IV. was little more than a child. She had been more than three years on the throne before she was a mother. When Queen Alexandra ascended the throne her youngest child was thirty-two years of age. A

mother, it may be said, is a mother all her life, and that is true. But the typical mother in the symbolism of all nations is not the grandmother—the mother of sons and daughters of a marriageable age—it is the mother whose children are children still, boys and girls who have not emerged from the enchanted realm in which Mother reigns supreme.

I.—THE QUEEN'S MOTHER.

The mother of the Mother on the Throne was a famous mother in her time. The Duchess of Teck, the daughter of the Duke of Cambridge, was the grand-daughter of George III. She married the Duke of Teck, who was the great-great-grandson of George II. Only one life separated the Duchess from Farmer George. No fewer than four separated her husband from George II. The Royal blood flowed to the Duke chiefly in a female line in Dutch and German channels. Anne, the Princess Royal, George II.'s daughter, married William V., Prince of Orange. Her daughter Caroline married the Prince of Nassau Weilberg, their daughter Henriette married the Duke of Wurtemberg, and their son, Duke Alexander of Wurtemberg, was the father of the Duke of Teck. It would be rather difficult to define the exact relationship of the Duke of Teck and Princess Mary of Cambridge before they became man and wife. Both were the direct descendants of George II.

PRINCESS MARY OF CAMBRIDGE.

Princess Mary Adelaide Wilhelmina Elizabeth, daughter of the first Duke of Cambridge, was born in 1833, married in 1866, and died in 1897. It is seldom that a Royal princess postpones marriage until her thirty-third year. The Queen was her first born child. Her brothers—Adolphus, Francis, Alexander—followed in quick succession. She was only fifteen months old when her eldest brother was born, and she was not seven when the youngest arrived. Princess Mary was a lady of much personal charm and of great force of character. When she married she devoted herself heart and soul to the bringing up of her children. If the Queen is pre-eminently the Mother on the Throne it is because she had ever before her all her life the realised ideal of an affectionate mother in the Duchess of Teck.

A PIOUS DUCHESS.

The Duchess was imbued with a strong religious instinct, which found satisfaction in the diligent performance of every duty, public and domestic, and which drew its inspiration from that form of the evangelical faith that had Mildmay Park as its Mecca. In the mid-Victorian age many people, the Duchess among others, were much given to searching the Scriptures, and their romantic imagination found a

wide field in the vast but vague panorama of the future partly unveiled by the Hebrew prophets. The Duchess of Teck revelled in the splendour of the visions which, according to the school of interpreters which she favoured, seemed to promise to the British and American peoples all the blessings which were the heritage of Israel. According to this school, which still numbers among its adherents many persons of the highest rank, and some who have rendered the State great service in the Army, the Navy, and the Law, the British people are the lineal descendants of the lost ten tribes; the King of England is the heir in the direct line of King David, the son of Jesse; and the future universal triumph of the English-speaking peoples is believed to be positively predicted in hundreds of texts in the Old Testament Scripture. The stone of Scone, the lion and the unicorn, the Great Pyramid, and I know not what else, are held to confirm the singular claim of the English-speaking peoples to be regarded as the chosen people of God.

ANGLO-ISRAELISM.

It is easy for superior persons to dismiss with a supercilious sneer what they regard, possibly with good reasons, as the fantastic nonsense of the Anglo-Israelites. But it would be a mistake to allow intellectual contempt to obscure the influence which religious belief when sincerely held, whether in the book of Mormon or in the theory of the Anglo-Israelites, is capable of exercising upon the minds, the hearts, and the lives of men. Three hundred thousand human beings believe in the revelation vouchsafed to Joseph Smith, and a hundred millions believe in the revelation vouchsafed to Mahomet. As the result of their faith is to make them total abstainers, their creed in that particular region of ethics has more to its credit than the Gospel. Nor can any impartial observer deny that the tenets of Anglo-Israelism which prevailed in the home of the Queen's girlhood were calculated to exercise a more beneficial influence upon those brought up under their influence than the tepid conventional orthodoxy of the ordinary Royal household.

ITS BENEFITS.

To begin with, Anglo-Israelism compels its followers to do two things far too much neglected by ordinary Christians. It compels them, in the first place, to be diligent students of the Scriptures, and in the second place by its dissent from the conventional mode of interpretation it provokes a healthy spirit of intellectual independence. But the chief importance of Anglo-Israelitish teaching on the young impressionable mind of a serious and thoughtful girl was the extent to which it magnified the providential mission of the British race. It is true that when it is taken up by politicians, soldiers, and sailors it is apt to act as a dangerous stimulant to national vanity and pestilent jingoism. But to Princess May the faith was presented in its most attractive aspect. "Anglo-Israelism," in the opinion of its more devout disciples,

"provides our Lord with a throne, a people, and a country." It says: "Let us not despise our birthright, but rather let us in all humility remember that while we are the chosen people, the ordained instrument whereby the Almighty will bring in the millennial dispensation, the supremacy of the British race is not due to any inherent good in us, but to the sovereign gift of God, who saves us."

ITS HOLD ON ROYALTY.

This curious faith leads many "earnest, ardent, holy men and women" to make the Old Testament genealogies a kind of antechamber to "Barke's Peerage." It linds the title-deeds of the British people to inherit the whole earth in sacred prophecies uttered hundreds of years before the Christian era. It has a whole literature of its own, and unless its expositors are guilty of groundless boasting, the Duchess of Teck was by no means the only member of the Royal Family to whom the idea of being of the house and lineage of David has made a subtle appeal. Edward VII. was not exactly a Berean learned in the Scriptures, but he is reported to have read with interest, although probably not without a smile, the elaborate genealogical table which traced his ancestry through David's royal house up to his remote progenitors—Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob.* And even Queen Victoria is said to have been sufficiently fascinated by the theory as to have had something to do with the addition to the other Christian names of the Prince of Wales of the ancestral name of David. Lady Waterford is said to have been solaced on her death-bed by a telegram from Queen Mary assuring her that the boy who, in natural course, would be crowned on the Stone of Destiny as the latest descendant of the Kings of the Chosen People, would bear the name of the son of Jesse, who was taken from the sheepfold to reign over Israel.

Whether or not any members of the Royal Family are deeply interested in this subject—when so many thrones have been shaken, "Well may they believe in these prophecies and rest their hope in the word of God"—it is admitted that the Duchess of Teck was a keen Anglo-Israelite. Whether Queen Mary has or has not discarded the belief in the Israelitish origin of the British people, she was bred up in that somewhat inspiring faith. Early impressions are seldom eradicated, and it is probable that the Queen will to her dying day be more or less under the influence of the faith which she learned at her mother's knee. Anglo-Israelite she may not be, but she has retained the priceless spiritual

*King Edward the Seventh's ancestry is traced back through James the First of England and the Sixth of Scotland to Kenneth Mac Alpin, who was the first King of Scotland, A.D. 844; through him to Fergus Moore, the King of Argyllshire, A.D. 457, and through him to the Kings of Ireland, right back through fifty-four Kings to the year B.C. 580. A daughter of Zedekiah, who was apparently entrusted by God to the care of the Prophet Jeremiah, escaped to Ireland and became the bride of the Irish King, READLE HARRIS, "The Lost Tribes of Israel," pp. 60-63.

heritage of that sect, its reverence for Scripture, its belief in prayer, and its awe-struck sense of the providential mission of the British race.

A MERRY DUCHESS—

The Duchess of Teck was a vigorous personality, free and racy in her speech. Her daughter's husband was hardly more forcible in his quarter-deck lingo than was his mother-in-law. But although she told people over her mind with Georgian directness and emphasis, she gave no offence. Her good nature, her geniality, her sense of humour, her transparent sincerity and goodness of heart saved her from any enmities. In person she was an incarnate illustration of the adage "laugh and grow fat," for she was of a merry mood, and her proportions were ample enough to have excited the covetous admiration of the first Shah of Persia, whose ideas concerning women were distinctly Oriental. The Shah did not actually propose to carry her off to grace his palace at Teheran. Royalty forbade. But Nasr-ed-Dhin had a keen eye for female beauty, and was not very squeamish about his method of expressing his admiration. When he came to St. Petersburg, a lady whom I knew at Court took to his fancy. He went at once to the Emperor and asked that she should be handed over to his harem, and in return, said the Shah, "I shall give your Majesty a beautiful steed, or even two if it be necessary." Tradition does not say at how many steeds the Shah appraised the value of Princess Mary of Cambridge. Negotiations never got so far.

—AND A SENSIBLE WOMAN.

The memory of the Duchess is kept alive amongst us by the almost heroic devotion which she displayed in the cause of philanthropy. She fashioned her laughter in her own likeness, and apprenticed her early to the service of the poor. She was a practical matron of the old school, who brought up her laughter in all the useful arts of housewifery; but at the same time she was sufficiently abreast of the age to encourage her to study and apply herself to political and social problems just as if she had been a man. What the Duchess's ideas about woman's suffrage may have been I do not know; but it would have been refreshing to hear the phrases with which she would have expressed her contempt for the pontifical doctors of anti-suffragism who are now proclaiming that the complicated cyclical process necessary for the exercise of woman's function of reproduction renders it dangerous for her to indulge in intellectual work or to expend energy in political and kindred undertakings (see Leonard Williams's letter in the *Times*, July 23rd). The Duchess was too wise to believe that to be a mother a woman must merely be reduced to the level of a pedigree cow.

II.—BIRTH AND CHILDHOOD OF THE QUEEN.

Her Serene Highness the Princess Victoria Mary Augusta Louise Olga Pauline Claudine Agnes was born May 26th, 1867, in Kensington Palace, which at that time was not open to the public.

A FIRST-BORN BABY.

She was her mother's first-born, and the Duchess was as enthusiastic about her baby as it is the wont of mothers to be. She wrote of Princess May, when she was still a baby:—

She really is as sweet and engaging a child as you can wish to see; full of life and fun and playful as a kitten; with the deepest blue eyes imaginable, quantities of fair hair, a tiny rosebud of a mouth, a lovely complexion (pink and white), and a most perfect figure! In a word a model of a baby!

Queen Mary once described herself as a child as being "very naughty, very happy, and very uninteresting." Possibly she was uninteresting to herself, but a happy, naughty child is always interesting to those who have it in charge. There are a few legends of these early days in Kensington Palace, but gossip says that she used to be fond of dangling her feet through the open ironwork of the staircase in one of the top corridors, and the Duchess of Teck had to have it boarded up to prevent an accident to her adventurous little daughter. She was very high-spirited and decidedly wilful.

THE ELDER AND ONLY SISTER.

Being the eldest she took the lead of her brothers, to their great and lasting advantage—all boys who have not had an elder sister have cause for a grudge against Providence—and the four of them are reported to have been accustomed to have romps in the King's Gallery, and occasionally made an adventurous survey of the other State apartments, which were not then open to the public. Most ghostly of all to her young imagination was that mysterious closed chamber where Queen Mary had died.

LEARNING HOW THE POOR LIVE.

Even at Kensington Palace, when she was a mere child, she was broken in to philanthropic harness. Her mother was extremely charitable, and did a great deal of good amongst the poor in the back streets near the Palace. The story goes that on one occasion she intended to send a dinner to a destitute family, and calling her young daughter to her, she said, "May, dear, I wish you to go with your governess to the house of these unfortunate but respectable people, so that you may learn what it means to have a meal when one has been starving." Many were the object lessons of this kind that Queen Mary learned in her childhood.

HER HEALTHY OUT-OF-DOORS EDUCATION.

The Queen was not spoiled in childhood by being trotted out into society when any sensible girl should be kept at home. The Duchess of Teck had sound ideas on this subject. She wrote to an intimate friend, "A child has quite enough to do to learn

obedience and to attend to her lessons, and to grow without many parties and late hours, which take the freshness of childhood away, and the brightness and beauty from girlhood."

The little Princess grew up a healthy, energetic girl, who luxuriated in the free and open life that she was able to enjoy in Richmond Park after the family went to the White Lodge. In Richmond or Kingston there are many who can remember the young Princess, her fair hair streaming in the wind, galloping free and joyous on her favourite pony down avenue and bridle-path. As often as not she would be alone. Sometimes her father, the late Duke of Teck, would be with her—but there was never any formal escort. Curiously enough, her favourite gallop was down what was then—and still is—known as "the Queen's Ride"—the noble grass avenue leading from the west front of White Lodge to Sawyer's Hill.

A PLEASANT GLIMPSE OF HER GIRLHOOD.

Of these Richmond days, Thomas Frost, now a septuagenarian resident in Kingston Vale, formerly gamekeeper in the Park for thirty years, gave some interesting reminiscences to the *Daily Chronicle* :—

"I have known the Queen ever since she was a little tottler. I watched her grow up. My word, what a bonny girl she was, as full of fun as a young kitten! Many's the time she's played rounders and hide and seek with my little kiddies, who are grown men and women now. Perhaps by rights I shouldn't speak of it, as the nurse used to bring her round to our cottage when her father and mother didn't know. But its years

ago now, so perhaps there won't be any words about it. She was no end of a romp. She'd fence with a bit of stick broken off from a tree, and whistle a tune as well as her brothers. I'll tell you another secret. She used to play cricket. She'd first of all watch our boys play, and laugh and shout over the game; and when they'd gone she'd bring her

brothers along and get them to bowl to her. I need hardly tell you that she used to wheedle me round to let her feed the pheasants, and would clap her hands with delight over it.

Of course, when she grew to be a young lady she had to be just a little bit more reserved, but she was always kind and cheery. She never let me pass without a "Good morning, Frost!" and a chat about the birds. She made great pets of two of my dogs—a brown retriever called Venus and another one called Bob, with four white legs. She could make them do anything. I wonder if she remembers them now!

PRINCESS GOLDEN-HAIR.

She inherited her golden hair from her mother. Miss Friederichs, writing in 1893, said :—

Of the early childhood of golden-haired Princess May nothing is known to the outside world. But those who knew her in her girlish days, often noticed her bright, cheery manner, her kindly, sympathetic disposition. The personal appearance, the clear rosy complexion and the abundance of fair silky hair of the Duchess of Teck had descended upon the child. A friend of the Duchess of Teck's youthful days has often told me how they used to beguile the long winter evenings at the Castle of Mecklenburg Strélitz with merry games and gambols. Princess May, then a very lovely girl,

was fondest of the games which involved much noise and rushing about; and sometimes, in a wild, mad chase through the long corridors, she would suddenly come to a standstill when the silver arrow round which was coiled her magnificent mass of fair hair had slipped out, and she would stand enveloped in what looked like a long cloak of waving gold.



Photograph by

(W. and D. Downey.

Her Majesty the Queen.

A portrait taken since the Accession.

FAMILY LIFE IN WHITE LODGE.

A correspondent who contributed an "appreciation" to the *Times* of the Queen after her accession, gives some details of the life at White Lodge which are worth quoting here. The correspondent says:—

The Duke and Duchess of Teck, believing as they did most thoroughly in the value of home life, were careful never to omit those little family observances which mean so much to the young. Every birthday, as it came round, was duly marked by some special concession to the honoured child. Thus the future Queen of England and her brothers were allowed on their birthday to order their own breakfast and to enjoy other little privileges appropriate to their age. Brought up strictly, but without undue restraint, Princess May and her brothers were instructed in all those subjects which are rightly regarded as essential. The Duchess herself undertook the duty of instilling into the minds of her girl and boys the knowledge of Divine truth and of Christian precept and example. The influence of these maternal lessons has been lasting, and is bearing fruit to-day in the Queen's home life.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

Among the most sacred memories of those early days the Queen and her brothers recall the peaceful Sunday evenings at White Lodge, where, grouped round their mother, they joined in singing some of her favourite hymns. The Duchess of Teck was an excellent musician and the possessor of a remarkably fine voice, which was never heard to greater advantage than in these intimate family reunions. Princess May was taught music as a girl, and became very proficient. She had a sweet though not a powerful soprano voice, and often sang in the drawing-room at White Lodge, sometimes to the accompaniment of her singing master, Signor (now Sir Paolo) Tosti.

III.—HER EDUCATION.

I have already referred to the influence which the character of the Duchess of Teck exercised over her daughter. The Duchess brought the girl up from earliest infancy in the way in which she wished her to go. We have recently read in the *Quarterly Review* Queen Victoria's memorandum on the making of a gentleman.

THE MAKING OF A LADY.

It would be a useful and interesting companion piece if we had the Duchess of Teck's observations upon the making of a lady. Manners and deportment figure much in the Queen's memorandum. If the Duchess had drawn up a companion paper she would probably have laid the first stress upon the faithful and punctual discharge of duty. The governesses of the young Princess were asked to take particular care to train their Royal charge in habits of order and regularity; and it is probably owing to this wise provision of her mother's that the Queen, unlike some Royal personages, is very methodical, and able to depend on her own memory rather than on that of the members of her Household.

Although most is said of the Duchess, her mother, it would be unjust not to recognise the influence of her father, the Duke of Teck. As a girl the Princess had spent many enjoyable hours with her father in the grounds of White Lodge, where the two took the greatest delight in personally tending the flowers for which the place was celebrated.

HER GOVERNESSES.

While her parents superintended her studies, their actual direction from day to day was left to the governess—first, Mlle. Gutmann, and then Mlle. Bricka—to whose broad-minded common sense the nation owes an unrecognised debt. Of Mlle. Bricka it was once said that it was her opinion that as princesses are women, they should know everything that appertains to womanhood. Princess May was no cloistered *jeune fille* immured behind the gilded bars of a Royal palace. It is true that her mother in those early days never let her read a novel until the maternal judgment had approved it as fit and proper for a young girl's reading, but in the education of real life Princess May had the advantage of study that brooked no censorship.

AN EMANCIPATED PRINCESS.

As was well observed by a contemporary chronicler:—

It is well to insist on the way the Queen's girlhood was spent, for it set her apart, even in those far-off days, from those Princesses of her own age who were then leading the curiously-restricted, sheltered life led by young women belonging to highest caste. The Princess, through her mother, was in constant touch with those women-workers who make the wide field of philanthropy their own. The Duchess of Teck was specially concerned with all that affected the coming generation, and, as her mother's secretary and untiring helper, Princess May must have unconsciously become cognisant of all sorts of facts, mostly either terrible or grey, concerning the lives of those who toil, and of the effect of their toil upon their children.

Another writer says he remembers being told of a lady who, calling at White Lodge, was much surprised to find the daughter of the house engaged in marking passages in a Blue Book issued on that saddest of all subjects, the State care of the young mentally afflicted.

From her early teens she took a keen interest in all proposals for remedying the miseries of the people. In State schemes for the poor of the country she is also greatly interested. During the time the House of Lords' Sweating Committee was sitting she carefully read the evidence given, and evinced the greatest sympathy with the hard lives of poor seamstresses and nail and chain workers.

MUSIC AND LITERATURE.

Writing in 1893 of the then Princess May, Miss Friederichs said:—

Princess May is distinctly a clever girl, from the intellectual point of view. She plays the harp and the pianoforte, and plays them well; for she has had a very thorough musical education. Not long ago, Princess May attended a course of lectures on Elizabethan literature, delivered by Mr. Churton Collins at Richmond, in connection with the University Extension movement, thereby ranging herself with the "Extension students," and by doing so helping on one of the best educational movements of the time.

In languages the Queen is proficient. Italian, French, German, and English are all alike to her. She can converse fluently in either one or the other language. On her book-shelves as a girl it was said,

"You will find no uncut and dusty books, but neatly cut edges and well turned pages. Her favourite authors before her marriage were Tennyson, Carlyle, Emerson, and George Eliot. As Princess she was very fond of well-bound books, and valued highly all presentation copies. The works of Macaulay, Froude, Lamb, John Morley, Motley, Molière, Goethe, Dante, occupied prominent positions on her book-shelves at White Lodge. Her method was to read something every day, even if it were only a page, and then to discuss what she had read. With her companion-governess she talked French and German, and, according to arrangement, the discussion took place in either one language or the other."

NO BLUE-STOCKING, BUT A STOCKING-KNIITER.

The Queen is no blue-stocking, although her literary studies are wide and varied. She was instructed from childhood in all the arts and crafts of housewifery, the making and the darning of stockings included. A sympathetic biographer, describing her life at White Lodge, said of her:—

"Princess May is far too active to waste even an hour of her day. Indeed, it happens very often that, when visitors call at White Lodge, she rises quietly during a pause in her animated chat with her own or her parents' friends, and says smilingly, 'You will pardon me, I know, if I get my knitting and do some work while we talk. There is really so much to do, it seems quite wrong to be idle.' And she comes back with a thick half-finished stocking, or some piece of plain needlework, and stitches while talking—stitches that some shivering creature may be less miserable in cold and wintry days. And often, when alone with the friends of her home circle, a sigh would force its way across her lips, and she would say, with a look at the heaps of needlework before her, 'Oh, if I had only half of the time given to me as a present, in addition to my own time, which so many girls waste in doing nothing at all!'"

THE HUSTLING DUCHESS.

Here, as in all else, we see traces of the vigilant, hustling Duchess of Teck, who set her daughter an example of energetic vigour in all that she took in hand. Of which take the following anecdote as an illustration. It was her habit every year to give the old soldiers' widows at the Royal Cambridge Asylum at Kingston a supply of fresh vegetables from the gardens of White Lodge, and Princess May helped in the distribution. The old women would stand holding their aprons, which Princess May filled with vegetables as her mother handed them to her. "Now, May," the Duchess would say, "give that dear old soul these cabbages, and then come back for the cauliflower. Be quick, or I shall not recommend you for a stall in Covent Garden." And the Princess, entering into the occasion with girlish fun, would run to and fro as busily as if the stall in Covent Garden were a reality. If she slackened her speed, the Duchess would recall her with, "Attend to business, May, and bring me those onions—you don't like the smell of onions? Then you won't do for a greengrocer's wife!" and so on, until each old lady had her apron filled. "Whatever thy hand

findeth to do, do it with thy might," was the motto of the Duchess, and it became in due course the motto of the Queen.

IV.—IN HER TEENS.

The Duke and Duchess of Teck spent eighteen months at the Villa Cedri in Florence, 1884-1885, taking their children with them. The Queen was sixteen and a half years old when she left England.

HER SOJOURN IN ITALY.

On her return she had learned to speak Italian. She brought back sketch-books full of water-colour paintings of the landscapes surrounding Florence. It was at Florence where she had her first ball. It was a pleasant time these months spent in sunny Italy, where, on the verge of budding womanhood, Princess May was able to forget for a time the sighing of the disinherited of the earth, the echoes of which never seemed to die away from the corridors of White Lodge.

THE PIONEER SLUMMER.

The Duchess of Teck was one of the first of the great ladies who took to slumming. It was not with her a fashionable fad. She spent all her leisure in trying to do something to make others happier. The Queen became her mother's *alter ego*, her *confidante*, her private secretary, and so was early initiated into all the mysteries of organised philanthropy. There is something almost pathetic in the stories that are told of the strenuous battle constantly waged by the Duchess and her daughter against waste of time and of material, and their anxious, never-ceasing desire to minister to the needs of the poor and needy.

SANTA CLAUS INCARNATE.

A writer in the *New Review* in 1893 said:—

"The Princess's love of children is great. A suffering child at once commands her sympathy. Out of her income she always sets apart a sum to give away to poor children. Her aim and object when dealing with the poor is to make their lives pass as pleasantly as possible. She carries her sympathy into deeds. Every Christmas, New Year, and birthday card is carefully preserved by the Princess, who arranges them in scrap-books for the poor children in homes and hospitals. No cotillion favour is ever thrown away; each toy and ribbon is put away in a drawer to be used, when the time comes, for her 'Sea-shell Mission.' Similar odds and ends are collected by her friends, so that often the parcels contain sufficient presents to give something to each child in an institution. Many a sad little heart is made glad and many a young life brightened by the Princess's Mission."

A crippled boy in a village near White Lodge was dying of consumption. Over and over again Princess May would either drive or walk over to see the little sufferer, and, sitting down by the bedside in the cottage, would talk and read to him. Often she carried with her delicacies to keep up his wasting frame. Her last visit to the boy was one day on her way to church, when she knew the end was near. Gently giving him a kiss, she wished him good-bye with tears in her eyes. I could tell of many actions of a similar kind, but this one will suffice to show her tender-heartedness and sympathetic nature.

THE NEEDLEWORK GUILD.

Among the institutions in the service of which the Queen was early enlisted, the Needlework Guild

stands the first. Herself an accomplished needlewoman, she took from the first a personal interest in the examination of the work sent in. When the Duchess died the Queen succeeded her as president of the Guild. The parcels sent in every year for distribution to various institutions for the poor used to be arranged at the Imperial Institute, where the Princess, with a serviceable apron over her frock, and a pair of gloves on, would be among the busy throng of ladies helping to sort and arrange them. The Queen still finds time to work articles for the Guild herself, and a favourite contribution is said to be crocheted wool covers for perambulators. Prince Edward and Prince Albert were taught to do wool crochet for the Guild before they were taught to be "handy" men in the Navy.

In the year 1900, the Queen, then Duchess of York, herself collected 12,168 garments, the Duke giving her 500; many of them she made herself. She worked almost the hardest of all at the Institute, unpacking, and sorting, and tying up, and labelling the bundles, and arranging them all. In her contribution there was a pinafore worked by an old lady of ninety-five that the Queen visited and read to, every stitch set without glasses. Another of her special items was a lot of felt slippers made by the boys of her Cripples' Home out of a lot of odd scraps of material given by some manufacturers.

HOLIDAYS FOR THE POOR.

She was still in her teens when she took a keen interest in the promotion of Seaside Holiday Funds. She was a zealous promoter of Children's Happy Evenings Associations and of Girls' Clubs in London. Says the correspondent of the *Times* already quoted:—

Her care for the old may be illustrated by a single example. While still at White Lodge she concerned herself with the welfare of a number of old women in the East End of London. There was, on the Duke of Cambridge's estate at Coombe, a keeper's cottage of which the Duchess of Teck obtained the loan. It was just large enough to accommodate two persons, and it was the Princess's practice to invite certain deserving old women to stay at the cottage for a fortnight at a time during her summer months. She used constantly to go over to the cottage to visit them, to minister to their simple needs, and to cheer them by her bright and sympathetic nature.

KING EDWARD'S ESTIMATE.

King Edward VII. (says the same correspondent), a shrewd though a reticent judge, "who rarely commented on the qualities he discerned in others, is known to have spoken highly of his daughter-in-law's character and ability. Queen Mary's intellectual sympathies are practical rather than idealistic. As a girl facts rather than fancies, the real world, with all its deeds and needs, rather than the world of romance and fiction, appealed to her, and she read widely the history not only of her own but of other countries. She takes a particular interest in the memoirs of historical personages.

"Before her marriage White Lodge was a centre of wide and varied culture. Many men distinguished in

literature, science, art, and the drama were accustomed to pay visits to the Duke and Duchess of Teck at their home amid the beautiful surroundings of Richmond Park. In this cultivated society Princess May was kept abreast of all that was most interesting and important in the workaday world.

"Perhaps her principal interest has lain in the direction of historical architecture. Wherever she has travelled she has made a point of inspecting what the French call the 'monuments.' Old houses, churches, and other buildings of public or private interest have always possessed an attraction for her; and in every city which she has visited she has found in the museums and art galleries a never-failing source of amusement and instruction."

V.—HER MARRIAGE.

In the year 1891, the Duke of Clarence, Prince Eddie, the elder brother of the present King, proposed to Princess May and was accepted.

THE DUKE OF CLARENCE AND THEIR VOW.

The young couple were much attached to each other, and they had, boy and girl fashion, decided that they would dedicate their married life to some great cause. After much discussion they both came to the conclusion that it must be the sacred cause of philanthropy. The sudden death of the Duke of Clarence, in 1892, cut short these dreams of youth.

"Thy foot was on a throne,
Thy hand in royal lover's; on thy head
A crown sat graciously, and to thy name
At every hearth were praise and blessings wed;
When sudden, swift, the Awful Angel came
And wrought thee woe: crown, kingdom, throne and love
At one dire stroke wiped out beyond recall,
As though they had not been."

So sang a Canadian poetess in that dark hour when the pitying eyes of all were on the Princess May. But "Crown, kingdom, throne and love" were not wiped out for ever; nor even for long.

THE SECOND BROTHER'S BRIDE.

The Princess, who, in the opinion of Queen Victoria and Edward VII., was fittest of all women to be Queen of England was not allowed to escape that destiny merely because the first-born, to whom she had been betrothed, had not lived to make her his bride. It was fated that she should ascend the throne, if not as the wife of one brother, then as the wife of the other. The importance of this from high reasons of State was pressed upon her somewhat importunately by newspapers as serious as the *Spectator*. The Queen resented the interference of these importunate matchmakers, who would not even allow the funeral baked meats to cool before they hurried on the wedding feast.

One who appears to have been in her confidence at that time tells us that "for many months, though she was busier than ever with her labours of love, no ray of sunlight seemed to be able to pierce the gloom that had fallen upon the life of Princess May. All

her endeavours were to help others, to make the lives of others brighter; but her own burden—so those around her saw with aching hearts—her own burden was, and remained, very heavy. Only once or twice she lost her perfect self-control. It was when by chance she read of the heartless suggestions made by one section of the public press that the Duke of York should forthwith do his duty to her, and to the nation, by marrying her. 'It is too cruel—too cruel!' she said, with burning tears. 'Why may not I have the privilege of privacy at such a time as this, which every other girl in private life may have?'

The example of the Empress Marie of Russia, who had made one of the happiest of marriages by marrying Alexander III. on the death of his elder brother, to whom she had been engaged, afforded an apt precedent. In less than twelve months George replaced his deceased brother as the betrothed of Princess May, and in due time they were married.

THE SINGLE SPEECH OF PRINCESS MAY.

Before her marriage there does not appear to be any record of a single speech delivered by Princess May, with one exception. It was a simple little speech addressed to the vicar and churchwardens of Kew, who had presented an address on the occasion of her betrothal. The maiden speech of the maiden Princess was as follows:—

It is with sincere pleasure that I have listened to the words which have just been read, and I wish to say that I thank you most truly and very deeply for the congratulations that you have offered to me. The references that you have made to my dear grandmother and mother, as also to other members of my family, and to the early days of my life, in great measure passed among you, has touched me much, and I can assure you that I shall always remember this occasion, and the kindness shown to me by my old friends at Kew, to whom I beg you also to convey my warm thanks for their good wishes.

VI.—THE MOTHER AT HOME.

It is difficult to write about the married life of the Queen. Happy are the nations that have no history, and happy are the households about which there is nothing to chronicle save the simple homely incidents of every day. They loved, they wedded, six children blessed their love, and they lived happily ever after. What record could be more ideal, and yet what affords less material for the biographer!

AN IDEAL HOUSEWIFE.

The Princess May, now become Duchess of York, lived at Marlborough House as she had lived at White Lodge. She set her house in order and applied herself day after day to the management of the little kingdom over which every wife reigns as queen. She was no Constitutional Queen any more than she was a veiled Mikado. She reigned and she ruled. She was the housewife on the throne. She has been "an excellent administrator of her own household affairs. She has never regarded as derogatory, nor has she ever been so pre-occupied with affairs of less importance as to relegate to servants or housekeepers, the

duties which it becomes the lady of the house to perform."

Says another chronicler:—

She is in all respects the mistress of her household. The details of the clothes and food of her children are all submitted to her. She is methodical and orderly even in small matters. She is intensely patriotic, and she has never given up her custom of buying clothes made by British workers of British material.

The Queen has always been somewhat shy and reserved with the outside world. This is partly natural and partly due to the peculiar position which she and her husband occupied for many years. Queen Victoria was still on the throne when they married, and for seven years they were only the third in succession. They were obscured by the Prince and Princess of Wales, and even after they became Prince and Princess of Wales the constant activity and omnipresence of King Edward left them very little to do beyond the useful task of cultivating their own garden and bringing up their own children.

FIVE SONS AND ONE DAUGHTER.

The events in a mother's life are the births of her children. Of these the Queen has had six. The first born, Edward Albert Christian George Andrew Patrick David, arrived on June 23rd, 1894, just a fortnight short of a twelvemonth after the wedding. His brother, Albert Frederick Arthur George, arrived December 14th, 1895, hardly eighteen months after Prince Eddie. The third child, a girl, Victoria Alexandra Alice Mary, came April 23rd, 1897, after an interval of sixteen months. After her came three boys at irregular intervals—the youngest and last is now a boy of five years of age. What the Duchess of Teck was to her and her brothers the Queen has been to her children. At York House, Sandringham, there has been reproduced the simple, strenuous Christian home in which she had spent her younger days.

HOW THE CHILDREN WERE BROUGHT UP.

Queen Mary, said a writer recently in *Mother and Home*, showed her remarkable strength of judgment and common sense in rearing her children. "She was determined to be—what every woman should determine to be—on really good terms with her children's head nurse," and she took great pains to obtain a satisfactory one. No detail in her children's lives is too small to occupy the Queen's close and careful attention. She remembers the way in which she was herself always taught to take an intelligent interest and pleasure in everything going on in the world, and encourages her children to do the same. Very early in the lives of her boys and girl she taught them to select for themselves ornaments and pictures for their rooms. The bedroom of Princess Mary is ornamented with a number of charming paintings of cats by one of our foremost lady artists.

OUT-OF-DOOR SPORTS.

The Queen is a great believer in outdoor life for children, and it was a strict rule at York Cottage that

the young Princes should be ready to go out at ten o'clock every morning unless the weather was exceptionally bad, but they were never kept in on an ordinary wet day. Her Majesty invariably went out herself with her children; she taught them how to rundle hoops, and delighted in running races with them. On one occasion, when Prince Edward was about four years old, Queen Mary took him, as was her frequent custom, for a walk unaccompanied by a nurse. Her Majesty went rather further than she had intended, and the little Prince suddenly declared he was tired and could walk no further—an experience by no means unique, as every mother knows. The Queen promptly took him up in her arms and carried him back the whole way to York Cottage—nearly a mile distant.

CHILDREN'S DAY.

The Queen made a rule when she first went to Marlborough House that she could keep at least one clear day a week in which she would devote herself altogether to her children. For that day she would enter into no engagements of a public or private character. In the morning Her Majesty would go out driving with the young Prince and the Princess Mary, but the feature of the day was afternoon tea, a meal partaken of entirely *en famille* in the Queen's boudoir. Her Majesty pouring out tea and dispensing the cakes herself. For three years the Queen kept her rule of devoting herself for one day entirely to her children very strictly, but then the growing pressure

of her engagements when she was in London compelled her to relinquish it. At no time, however, does Her Majesty ever pass a day when under the same roof as her family without spending at least an hour with them.

MINISTERING CHILDREN.

As she was brought up to the service of the poor,

so the Queen has brought up all her children. Every day each of her children has been taught that it was their duty and privilege to work with their own hands some useful article for the poor. Every birthday is celebrated not merely by the giving of gifts to the child whose birthday it is, but by the giving of presents by the Princes or Princess to some poor children of their own age. *Après* of this giving of gifts, I heard a story the other day on the authority of the nurse who was taking care of Prince Eddie while recovering from some child's malady.

A STORY OF PRINCE EDDIE.

The boy was fretful and impatient, whereupon the nurse, deeming it her duty to admonish him, said, "Your Royal Highness, surely you ought not to be so cross and

impatient. Just think what you have got. You have a loving father and mother, a beautiful house to live in, a soft bed to lie on, and plenty of toys to play with. Do you know, the first little boy whom I went to nurse had no father or mother. He lived in a dirty room in the slums. He had no bed to sleep in. He lay on the floor, and he had no



Photograph by]

The Queen at Home.

[W. and D. Downey.

pillow but a bundle of old newspapers. And he had not a single toy—not one.”

Prince Eddie replied, “I did not know there were any boys like that, without any toys. Might I give him some of mine?”

The nurse replied, “If your Royal Highness could spare some of the toys you no longer care for, the poor boy would, I am sure, be most grateful.”

To whom Prince Eddie answered: “Oh, nurse, what do you mean? I said I wanted to make the poor boy a gift, and you say I am to give him what I am tired of. But mamma always tells us that a gift is not a gift at all unless it is something that we want ourselves, but which we give up for others. No, no; I will give him some of my own toys that I like myself.”

A UNITED FAMILY.

And so he did. The incident is a slight one, but it illustrates the conception of service which the Queen inculcated in her children. No pleasanter picture of an English mother amongst her bairns could be seen than that afforded by the Princess of Wales when living quietly at York Cottage. All the children, even to the youngest, came to their mother's room for tea, and when there was a baby it was brought down and laid on the couch so that the circle might be complete. No more devoted mother ever existed, and in former days to see one of the family at Sandringham has been generally to see them all. Mother and children would ride or ramble in the park, the father often completing the happy group.

KINDERGARTEN TRAINING.

The education of the children has always been of very great moment to the Queen; she was anxious that they should each be thoroughly taught all that others can teach them, and therefore personally arranged the system she desired should be followed. Favouring the Kindergarten for the very young—which amuses while it instructs—the Queen adopted this method for each one at the outset, often herself explaining the use and manipulation of the objects employed. Her Majesty, it seems, has never made the mistake of allowing or encouraging her children to have very long lessons, and here she is in agreement with the most advanced thinkers of our time, who have become aware that very serious injury may be done by overtaking young brains.

GOVERNESSES AND TUTORS.

The Princess's own *gouvernante* and companion, Madame Bricka, had charge of the elder children when they were young, and the tutors to the young Princes were Mr. Hua and Mr. Hansell, under whose charge they have been taken to see many of the historic and show places of London. They have paid their first visits to the Tower of London and to the Zoological Gardens with the fresh natural enthusiasm of a country cousin. They are dressed plainly, live plainly, and have good serviceable toys which are not easily destroyed.

ATHLETIC TRAINING.

“All the children,” says the *Times* correspondent, “have had impressed upon them the necessity of good deportment and the importance which attaches in persons of the Royal blood to ceremonial observances. Moreover, they are all drilled by an old soldier, an ex-pipe-major of the Scots Guards, who teaches them to hold themselves up and puts them through little exercises, including the handling of arms, which is taught with the assistance of a toy gun. The boys are brought up to love all manly English sports. The eldest, now the Duke of Cornwall, was formerly known to the public as Prince Eddie and in the home as ‘David,’ this being one of his names. It is used in the family as a compliment to Wales. The young Princes, and especially Prince Albert, are good golf players and capital bicycle riders. All the children have been taught to ride on horseback, and in this Princess Mary, perhaps because she has greater opportunities than her brothers, excels. The Duke of Cornwall is being taught to shoot.”

HOUSEHOLD PIETY.

“The principles of self-control and unselfishness the Queen has carefully inculcated in the minds of the little ones, with, above all, the higher Christian duties which were so much a part of her own training. Wherever the King and Queen may be, they are strict in attendance at Divine service on Sunday. When at Frogmore they were always to be seen at the parish church at Windsor, or at the military service at Holy Trinity, accompanied by their children. They avoided ceremony, taking part in the service as ordinary members of the congregation, and mingling with their fellow-worshippers as they left the church.”

Queen Mary is deeply religious, retaining the evangelical faith in which she was brought up. Her religion is more concerned with morals than with imagination, with conduct more than with belief. She is a regular church-goer and communicant, who is extremely tolerant in her views, but very punctual in reading her Bible every day; no matter how much work she has to do, she always reads her chapter. She is not attracted either by high Ritual or by low Church; she loves the music of the organ and the singing of a well-trained choir. She is very fond of singing, and her voice, although not strong or of great volume, is sweet and sympathetic. For the modern love-song, even in her teens, the Queen had no fancy, but preferred words more in keeping with her everyday thoughts. “The Lost Chord” and “The Convent Gate” used to be among her favourite songs.

LEISURE FOR SERVANTS.

Her Majesty has much interested herself in the servant problem. She has stated that to her mind the real root of the unsatisfactory state of things is

that mistresses are too little concerned about the comfort of those whom they employ. They ought, she says, to do everything they can to make the leisure hours of their servants as agreeable as possible, and Her Majesty has practised what she has preached.

MISCELLANEA.

Both the King and Queen loathe gambling. The Queen dislikes cards. The King plays bridge sometimes, and for small points, but without any enthusiasm. The King is interested in athletics, but the Queen cares little or nothing for sport of any kind. She is a keen walker and an enthusiastic needlewoman.

The Queen is always the mother first and everything else afterwards. When she was compelled to part from her children in order to accompany her husband in his tour round the world she had a cinematograph fixed in the royal yacht, so that she might be able, whenever she chose, to see a living and moving presentment of her little ones playing and working.

When Prince Eddie went to school in the Navy, his mother had Barton Manor, in the Isle of Wight, fitted up for her residence, in order that she might be now and then in the company of her son.

VII.—THE QUEEN ON THE THRONE.

No one knows what a King will be from the record of a Prince of Wales. No one knows what a Queen will be from the story of the more or less suppressed life of the wife of an Heir Apparent. Queen Mary may be a very different woman from the shy, retiring Princess of Wales or Duchess of York. Those who have seen her since her accession note already a certain change in her demeanour, a quickened sense of the right of initiative, the disappearance of the ever-felt presence of King Edward and his Court.

We may form some conception of what kind of a Queen Her Majesty will be if we glance at the way in which she comported herself when she represented the Queen on her cruise in the *Ophir* and on her visit to India. I met the other day a Maharajah of the North-West Provinces. I asked him what he thought of the King and Queen. "I met them both," he said, "during their visit to India. I liked him much, but I liked her more. She was so genial, so cordial, so charming." That is the testimony of an Oriental Prince. It is confirmed by the *Times*' correspondent,

who summed up his impressions of the Queen at the close of the cruise of the *Ophir* as follows:—

The Duchess became beloved at once, especially of those who were mothers, by reason of her womanly sympathy, her quick and intelligent interest in everything that came to her notice, her untiring courtesy, and her sunny smile. Moreover, she enjoyed an accidental but a real advantage from the fact that almost everywhere she had been preceded by a collection of some of the very worst portraits ever produced by photographer or cheap portrait-painter. They were almost all libels of incredible ugliness, particularly those which were intended for use as transparencies at night. Hence came it that when men and women saw her in the flesh they were surprised by her fresh complexion, her bright eyes, her abundant hair, and her elegance of figure. It is not too much to say that, all the way round the Empire, she was praised incessantly and with one accord by all who were in the habit of seeing her, and that she has the least of the faults and abiding love of all who saw her. The ladies to whom she talked of her children and of their own, the children who handed to her bouquets without number, the wounded heroes to whom she addressed words of gentle comfort and sympathy, the crowds who saw her do so—all these will remember her to the end of their days.

As it was in the Britains beyond the sea so it will be in the Britain of the homeland.

It is true that Queen Mary will have a somewhat difficult task in succeeding so universally beloved a sovereign as Queen Alexandra. But there is fortunately no sense of rivalry between the two Queens. Queen Alexandra holds a place which no one can take from her—not even death can dethrone her from the place which she will ever occupy in the affections of her people.

Between the two Royal ladies there exists the tenderest and warmest affection. Slander, which of late seems to have forgotten its cunning, has so about a silly falsehood as to differences between the ladies of Marlborough House and of Buckingham Palace, of jealousies and of rival ambitions, and I know not what other nonsense equally absurd. The fact is nothing could have been more beautiful or more touching than the sympathy and affection of the two Queens. Ever since King Edward's death the relations between the widowed mother and the King and Queen have been characterised by a devotion as touching as ever loving son and daughter displayed in a home desolated by death.

The Queen has begun well, and as the mother upon the throne, and the trusted counsellor of the King her husband, she may yet win a place in history not less distinguished than that of either of her two illustrious predecessors.

THE WOMAN'S VOTE IN NEW ZEALAND.

WHAT IT HAS DONE FOR WOMEN: LADY STOUT.

WHATEVER the Woman's Suffrage movement may or may not have done for women, it has certainly made political life much more interesting, and has given a new zest to the discussion of public questions. It has also done women the incalculable service of revealing to them the utter contempt for womanhood, except as an indispensable machine of reproduction in the stud farm

question. Therein they will find it laid down as scientific truth that women ought not to be allowed to vote at a general election once in four years, because by an unalterable law of Nature "the entire nervous system of woman is disorganised at certain periods." Dr. Williams wraps it up in a periphrastic allusion to "the complicated cyclical process" which uses up all the vitality of women in preparation for motherhood. This cyclical process leaves such a scant margin to woman for "intellectual work, the demands of which are so much more exacting and exhausting than those of muscular work," that if she expends large measures of nervous energy in political and kindred undertakings she will eventually become a physiological bankrupt who will either be sterile, or will bring forth mental, moral and physical degenerates. That is the anti-Suffragist argument, stripped clear at last of all wrappings. There you have the ultimate argument of the case against woman's suffrage in a nutshell, and the Suffragists have only to pass it round to make every decent, self-respecting woman a Suffragist.

There are no women upon whom heavier intellectual demands were made, or who expended more nervous energy upon political and kindred undertakings—to name only three—than Queen Victoria, Mrs. General Booth, and Mrs. Pankhurst. In neither case did the use of their brains prevent motherhood. Nor were their large families conspicuously degenerate. Can as much be said about all the female allies of the anti-Suffragists whose public performances demonstrate that their foray into politics has not made any exhaustive intellectual demand upon the scant store of nervous energy left to them by the cyclical process? Many of these women have no children. Some have one or two. It was an evil day for the anti-Suffragists when they set up the Standard of the Brood Mare in order to deny citizenship to women.

The fact that women are physically weaker than men is not disputed, but the absurdity of using this as an argument against allowing them any opportunity of redressing that natural handicap by protective legislation would appeal irresistibly to our sense of humour were we not so accustomed to see the law in operation—To him that hath shall be



Lady Stout.

One of Lady Tree's "Terrific Specimens of Humanity."

(Portrait by Annie Bell, 92, Victoria Street, S.W.)

of the world that underlies the anti-Suffrage movement. Last month, for instance, brought to light the invaluable manifesto of Mr. Leonard Williams, of 133, Harley Street, published in the *Times* of July 23rd, which, if the Suffragists are wise, will be circulated by the million as the most effective instrument of appeal to women. Here we have the bedrock truth about the whole

given, while from her that hath not shall be taken even that which she hath. The "complicated cyclical process" has never seemed to the dominant male a reason for relieving the cyclical one of the most disagreeable part of the work of the world. The lordly savage who basks in the sun while his industrious wives are harnessed to the plough is no worse than the anti-Suffragist who parades his females on platforms, or works them night and day as canvassers, while he reserves to himself the exclusive right to perform the arduous labour of marking a ballot paper.

Lady Stout, who did me the honour of calling upon me last month, was mightily amused at Lady Tree's description of the Suffragists as "terrific specimens of humanity, who, in her eyes, degraded themselves by assuming the attitude of female fire-eaters."

Lady Stout is as much like a terrific specimen as she is to the physiological bankrupt of Dr. Williams's imagination. She is a wife and a mother of a large family who, so far from being degenerates, seem likely to achieve the highest honour in Dr. Williams's own profession. Lady Stout is full of enthusiasm for woman's suffrage—not only on theoretical grounds. She has seen it at work, and she pronounces it very good. Some foolish Colonial society fine lady now enjoying herself in England has, it seems, dared to say that the suffrage had done harm to home life in New Zealand. Challenged to produce her proofs, this false witness declined to draw upon the meagre margin left her by the cyclical process by subjecting her nervous energy to the intellectual demand for evidence. She wrote to Lady Stout: "The facts I stated I know to be accurate . . . I decline to enter into any discussion on the suffragette question." Lady Stout produced several letters on the subject from competent authorities, from which I am sorry to be unable to do more than quote a few extracts.

Mr. Robt. McNab, a near neighbour of Dr. Williams, in Harley Street, says: "I have had experience of seven contests (in New Zealand) in which women played their part as electors. Giving votes to women has given political power to the home instead of the tent. The wandering man stands alone; but the women of the family, grouping themselves around the home, send forth from there a political power which goes for all that is best in public life . . . In New Zealand the men would not allow the women to give up the vote, even if the latter desired to do so, as such action would permit the floating nomadic to menace the stationary home vote."

W. A. Chapple, a close observer of the working of woman's suffrage in New Zealand for sixteen years, is amazed beyond measure at the active propaganda by women in Britain against a reform based upon justice counselled by wisdom and justified by experience. "The enfranchisement of women in New Zealand has enlarged woman's outlook, deepened her interest in public affairs, discovered to her mind the great and important part that politics and social reform play in the betterment of conditions that directly and indirectly affect her home, and with these advantages none of the prophecies of evil which were hurled at the reform by its enemies has been realised. The home is not neglected, domestic infelicity does not result."

The president of the New Zealand Women's Christian Temperance Union has written to Lady Stout indignantly repelling the accusation that the suffrage has done harm to home life in New Zealand. She asserts that it has promoted temperance, advanced social reform, passed measures for the safeguarding of the home, raised the standard of personal morality among legislators, and banished riot and disorder from elections. "Women of all classes of society place high value on the right to vote, and no man in public position would dare to suggest that the woman's vote and political influence were not of real value to the State."

As for Dr. Williams's argument as to the necessity for shielding women from the strain of the rough and tumble of life it is sound to that extent. Lady Stout pointed out that this is just what men refuse to do, but what women, when enfranchised, at once proceed to do. The Society for the Protection of Women and Children says that the power to vote has made it easier to secure the passing of laws improving the conditions of life for women. Of this there is no doubt. "Here," said Lady Stout, "are some of the humanitarian enactments passed since women were emancipated in New Zealand:—

- Equal pay for equal work in the Factory Act.
- Equal treatment of husband and wife in divorce.
- Economic partnership of man and wife in municipal franchise.
- Law against white slave traffic.
- Legalisation of adoption of children.
- Act for protection of infant life.
- Act protecting interest and health of work girls.
- Legitimising of children born before marriage.
- Equal rights in technical schools.
- Women admitted to the practice of law, etc.

"There are many other laws passed, and many others we are going to pass. But these will suffice for the present."

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS

HIS MAJESTY THE KING.

IT is with profound satisfaction I have to record the fact that, somewhat contrary to my misgivings, the publication of the authoritative refutation of the calumnies against King George V. has been received with a chorus of almost unbroken congratulation from the press, the pulpit, and the public. A single snarl in a Society paper, directed chiefly against the form of an advertisement of ours, was the only note of dissatisfaction heard in the press. Many papers said nothing, but the majority of newspapers of all parties from Aberdeen to Plymouth, from Dublin to Cardiff, were unanimous in expressing their satisfaction that these cruel slanders had been dealt with once for all and disposed of for ever—to the infinite relief of millions of His Majesty's subjects. Of these comments in the press it is sufficient to quote only one. *The Times* says: "Following the example of the Dean of Norwich, Mr. W. T. Stead, in the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, alludes to the absurd gossip about King George in which certain foolish people have at different times indulged. His vindication is tactful, well informed and authoritative, and should once for all put an end to all such lying fables." From all sections of the Church, Established and Free, I have received the heartiest thanks and congratulations. Bishops and leaders of the Free Churches have assured me that, however much they would have preferred to keep silence, the calumnies had attained so wide a circulation that it was absolutely necessary that someone should deal with them finally with authority.

If there be any who may still profess any doubt upon the matter, may I ask them to explain this fact? No challenge could have been more defiant than that which I flung to the world. There are, as all men know, not a few of my fellow-creatures who would love nothing better than to catch me tripping. Not one of all my old-time adversaries, either among my contemporaries in the press or among the public at large, has ventured to refute or to rebut the plain challenging statements which I made in my last number. *Verbum sap.*

HIS MAJESTY KING GEORGE V.

TWO AMERICAN APPRECIATIONS.

MR. SYDNEY BROOKS contributes to *McClure's Magazine* an admirable article on King George the Fifth. It is an eloquent tribute to the man whose real character has been so strangely maligned in the past, but which will be much better appreciated in the future.

HIS DEVOTION TO DUTY.

Mr. Brooks says:—

A constant, at times perhaps almost a morbid, sense of duty is one of the qualities King George owes to, or that was at any rate confirmed by, his naval training. He is one of the most conscientious men living. A friend of his, who has travelled with him many thousands of miles and has been thrown in daily and all but hourly contact with him for months at a time—a man of great capacities and experience and persistent level-headedness—was enlarging to me on this characteristic. "I am speaking," he said, "quite sincerely and without the least exaggeration when I say that there is nothing, absolutely nothing, that the King will not throw overboard at the call of duty." And he added a compliment which is perhaps the highest that one man—especially one who has spent most of his life in the business of government and administration—can pay another:

"I have served under many men in my time, but I would sooner serve under King George than any of them."

HIS NAVAL TRAINING.

This keen sense of duty Mr. Brooks attributes in part at least to his apprenticeship in the Navy:—

Character and disposition show in their true colours on board ship, and the verdict of the mess-room is rarely at fault. I have talked with more than one of the men who served with, above, and below King George, and they all agree, and without the slightest affectation, in praising him both as a superior and as a subordinate officer. After making all allowances for the note of exaggeration that Englishmen rarely escape in

talking of princes, there remains a consensus of opinion that this particular Prince was not only a hard-working, willing and really capable sailor, but a kindly, unaffected, good-hearted gentleman.

HIS RETIRING DISPOSITION.

Of the King's retiring disposition Mr. Brooks gives one small but significant instance:—

A member of the Government whose business it was to supply the King with a daily summary of the doings of Parliament asked the Prince of Wales whether he would not like to be furnished with a similar *résumé*. Now, King Edward, while an admirable man of affairs, was by no means as keen a politician as his son, or as familiar with public questions, or as interested in the proceedings of the House of Commons. Moreover, the suggestion laid before the Prince was one he could accept without the smallest impropriety. It meant no more than that he would learn by telegram, in the evening, what otherwise he would read in the next morning's papers. Nevertheless, he declined to entertain it. He would not, even to that slight degree, overstep the customary boundaries of his position.

HIS SIMPLE TASTES.

Mr. Brooks confirms all that has been said as to the King's simple domesticated tastes:—

If he were not King he would probably choose as the most congenial of all lives that of an English country gentleman, with an estate large enough to demand good business management, with plenty of fishing and shooting, with a seat on the local magistrate's bench and in the County Council, and with endless opportunities for little acts of practical benevolence. He has never cared for society or shown the least ambition to be a leader of fashion. The "smart set" he detests as heartily as he abominates snobs, flatterers, and the butterflies of both sexes that are apt to flit round a court. His home life is as pure, as unpretentious, as much a matter of intimate, homely joys, as that of any household in the land. One would say of him as confidently as of Mr. Roosevelt that here is a man who in private life and in all the domestic relations has kept his scutcheon spotless.

HIS DEVOTION TO RELIGION.

That the King was a regular churchgoer all men know, but Mr. Brooks tells us that when in India he made Anglo-Indian officials follow his example. Mr. Brooks, after quoting the remark of one who knows the King well, that "there simply is not an ounce of wickedness in him," continues as follows:—

And as for church-going, the King, besides recognising the duty of setting an example of religious devotion, has, I should say, a genuine and natural vein of piety.

It profoundly shocked both his feelings and his judgment to notice the slackness of religious observance among the British population in India. "Here you are," he said to them, "ruling the most spiritually minded peoples in the world, and you do not even trouble to pay the ordinary tribute of respect to your own faith." And wherever he travelled between Cape Comorin and the Himalayas, and whatever his surroundings, he made a point of holding a service every Sunday morning at eleven o'clock. The officials and their families had, of course, no option but to attend it. Whatever their motives or their private emotions, *they came*.

"A GENTLEMAN THROUGH AND THROUGH."

Mr. Brooks says:—

"When you are with the King," I was told by an old friend of his, "you feel at once absolutely sure that you are with one who is a gentleman through and through." His squareness of thought and conduct may be gathered from what I have already written. His kindness and generosity are qualities on which his intimates strongly insist.

Method, punctuality, despatch—the King has all these. During his Indian tour he missed only one engagement, and that under medical compulsion. His work in connection with the London hospitals has shown that he possesses not only energy and capacity, but that touch of imagination essential to the conduct of every large enterprise.

SPORTSMAN AND FARMER.

He is one of the six best shots in the Kingdom, and a first-class and enthusiastic angler. His achievements on the Dee and the Spey are matters of piscatorial history; and as for his skill with the rifle and the gun, it is enough to say that he has shot turkey-buzzards in the Argentine, wild duck and teal in Japan, quail and kangaroo in Australia, pheasant and snipe in China, elk, sambar deer, and buffalo in Ceylon, tigers in India, and pretty nearly all the big game that is to be found in Canada and all the small game in the British Isles. Like most sailors ashore, he has developed a taste for farming which he diligently cultivates. He is known already as a breeder of Red Poll cattle and Berkshire pigs, and as a careful and attentive manager of his Norfolk estate. He is a fair hand at billiards, plays golf a little, has played polo,—but has never to my knowledge followed the hounds,—and in his younger days was a promising boxer. He is often seen at the varsity sports, and for the past two or three winters has assiduously in his attendance at the hockey and lawn tennis matches.

HIS POLITICAL BIAS.

Mr. Brooks does not like the theory that George V. is a little George III. He says that, when Prince of Wales, the King was accustomed to talk away by the hour in a hearty sea voice in an expansive and often indiscreet fashion. He was—

a man of strong likes and dislikes, and with a vein of obstinacy in him that has led some people to think of him as a George III. in embryo. Practically the only gossip that he has ever given some handle to has been the repetition of his impulsive criticism of things and people. The King is a keen

politician, and much given to getting up on his own account the pros and cons of public questions. His companions have usually been Tories, and this, no doubt, has encouraged the believers in what I may call the "George the Third theory" of his general attitude and leanings as a sovereign. He does not wish to be a cosmopolitan King; he does profoundly wish to be an English King. To think of him, then, as first and foremost an Englishman, with something but not very much of the insularity, prejudices, and invulnerability to abstract ideas that goes with the title, is to make some headway towards understanding him.

THE TRUE TRUTH OF A FAMOUS STORY.

Mr. Sydney Brooks says:—

Prince George was, if even a hundredth part of the evidence of those who knew him at the time be accepted, an unusually spirited and prankish youngster. The tale has often been told—and I wish I could vouch for its accuracy—of how, when ordered under the table by Queen Victoria for misbehaviour at dinner, he quietly undressed himself, presenting, on his return to the upper world, a spectacle of unrelieved naturalness such as courts do not often see.

The story is true, but inexact and incomplete. The true truth is as follows. Prince George was not the sole hero of this escapade. He and his elder brother, Prince Eddie, had been misbehaving, and their grandmother, who was a firm disciplinarian, ordered them both under the table until they learned how to behave themselves. Under the table they went, and a period of silence ensued. They were so silent that Queen Victoria at last became suspicious that the boys were up to some mischief, and graciously told them that as they were good boys they could come out and behave themselves. Imagine her consternation and that of the company when Prince Eddie and Prince George darted out from their temporary prison under the table and began dancing and capering in high glee round the room, stark naked. The young rascals had improved the period of their detention by divesting themselves of every rag of clothing, and mightily proud they were of their exploit as they emerged from their captivity. The old Queen nearly had a fit she laughed so heartily, nor could the others preserve their gravity. At last the little wretches were captured and banished to a dressing-room, scolded severely, but really triumphant. Whether it was Eddie or whether it was George who hit upon the brilliant idea of undressing under the table to get even with Grannie only the King could tell.

ANOTHER AMERICAN IMPRESSION.

Writing in the *World's Work*, Mr. W. Bayard Hale publishes the following impression of George V. as Prince and as King. The nation, says Mr. Hale, was very fond of Edward VII.—

Of George, Prince of Wales, not so fond. He was a serious young man—at all events a quiet one. He was a good shot, and obediently went to the races when his father had a horse running. But he had few friends; he was known to be interested in nothing much except postage-stamps; he was not of heroic appearance; he was said to be melancholy and dull; and stories were told of another wife and of lack of self-control.

It was just a year ago that I spent an evening in a group surrounding the new king—then Prince of Wales—in conversation unusually informal and intimate. The impression one

gained of him that night was that of a man certainly not of much brilliancy, but able to talk with information and sound sense on a wide variety of subjects. He was agreeable and even seemed to desire to be considered mildly jovial—without having either the wit or the natural freedom of manner to succeed. He could scarcely be said to lead the conversation, as the duty of puissant princes is, I believe. A Londoner is not the most exhilarating of persons in conversation, and England's George is a Londoner. He is a travelled Londoner; he has been everywhere—he is almost as great a traveller as President Taft—but he has always returned, and, I fancy, his mind has pretty much all the time remained in London.

Perhaps King George has taken his own advice to "Wake up." There have been signs, since his accession. I have seen him on four occasions as King George, and if ever there was a change in man, there is in him. He is animated, he is less stooped, his voice has grown peremptory. On the great day he played his part well. Not the physical equal of his father, who was as fine a man as you may wish to see, he does no discredit to the fraternity of monarchs. He rides well. By rights he shouldn't, for he is a sailor, and no sailor is supposed to be able to ride a horse. He is said to be a good sailor.

A CANADIAN VIEW OF KING GEORGE.

MR. HECTOR CHARLESWORTH, in the July *Canadian Magazine*, writes on King George V. He says:—

The outstanding fact about the King which almost every observer has noted is that he is a man of democratic tendencies with but little natural appetite for the show and panoply of kingship.

The writer refers to the Royal tour in Canada in 1901, and says that the only occasions on which the King seemed to be genuinely happy were those on which formalism was banished:—

One of these was when he spent the day with the lumberjacks and rivermen at Ottawa in a typical spectacle arranged by the great timber barons of the Ottawa valley. By his express orders top hats, frock coats, and all that they imply were banished, and, though he was physically ill at the time, he entered into the spirit of the thing and was especially delighted by the speech of a typical French-Canadian riverman who had apparently no conception of the exalted rank of the visitor. Never has one heard heartier laughter from any man or laughter that surpassed it for sheer spontaneity and abandon.

At another time during the tour in the mountains of British Columbia the King spent most of his time on the engine with the train-men. Throughout his Quebec visit the King showed "the keenest desire to loosen as far as possible the bonds of formality, and get in touch with the people." "One fact that impressed the writer was that he was no militarist." The King as inventor is not perhaps generally known:—

He takes the keenest possible interest in all that pertains to machinery, and is credited with a very useful invention for use in the model houses for the poor which have been erected in London. This was a reversible fire grate whereby the same coals may be used to heat either kitchen or living-room.

The writer regrets that the Heir Apparent did not make a better impression on Canada in 1901, but he was wearied with a long sea-voyage, and got an attack of influenza because he insisted on sitting

uncovered in a bitter rain-storm at a military review. As a consequence:—

He was sick with the grippe almost to the end of his tour in Canada, and this illness the tongue of slander attributed to more scandalous causes. The writer, who had him under fairly close observation for a month, has no hesitation in giving the lie to certain tales that have been uttered since. To-day he is a man of the most abstemious habits. At Quebec, in 1908, when he was in much finer physical trim, he made a very admirable impression on everyone and had gained much in ease and affability of manner.

THE INDIAN POINT OF VIEW.

THE Indian Reviews are full of confident expectation that King George will be a liberal and beneficent Emperor of India. They all recall his speech in London on his return from India, and draw from it the happiest auguries. The *Indian World* says:—

If His Majesty will faithfully abide by the spirit of the Imperial Proclamations of his august father and of Victoria the Good, and if the well-being of India must ever remain the inspiration of his rule, there can be no doubt that his reign will outshine even the dreams of an Asoka or an Akhbar.

The *Hindustani Review*, writing upon the new King-Emperor, says that the King's message "has touched the deepest chord in the heart of the people, and we doubt not that they have responded to it gratefully and loyally, for to the people of India the accession of King George V. has been particularly gratifying, as it has in it the elements of hope of a bright future":—

The figure of His Majesty—gentle, amiable and smiling—is still fresh in the minds of the people, and his powerful advocacy for a greater sympathy in the governance of this country, in the course of his memorable speech delivered at the Guildhall banquet, just after his return from his brief sojourn amongst us, is still ringing in their ears. We may recall here the noble utterance of His Majesty, in the course of his conversation with Mr. Motilal Ghose, the editor of the *Amrita Bazar Patrika*, at an interview which, as Prince of Wales, he was pleased to grant Mr. Ghose during his stay in Calcutta:—
"I am very pleased to come across you. You want an assurance from me that I will not forget the Indians. Well, I assure you I shall not and cannot forget the Indians. I shall ever remember them and make it a point to tell my father how immensely gratified I have been with the magnificent reception your people have given me. It shall also be my pleasant duty to tell my father that you are in need of wider sympathy. I carry with me very happy impressions about India." That amidst the pomp and pageantry inseparable from a Royal tour His Majesty was able to diagnose and lay his finger on the real sore-spot of Indian unrest and discontent certainly redounds to his credit as a statesman.

Under the benign rule of King-Emperor George V. the people of India may well look forward to an era of peace, progress and prosperity. The last year of the King-Emperor's father's reign was memorable for the introduction in India of the germs of representative Government. We sincerely hope and trust that before many years will have passed the people's capacity for a larger and truer measure of self-government may have been satisfactorily established, and that it may be King-Emperor George's high privilege to confer upon his Indian subjects the boon of a responsible Government, on lines more or less similar to that of Canada, Australia and South Africa.

THE SPECULATIONS OF OUTSIDERS.

As might be expected, many speculations are rife as to the line of conduct that is likely to be pursued by our new Sovereign. Some of these speculations are a little startling.

UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF EDWARD VII.

The *Theosophist* maintains that the august shade of Edward VII. will influence the action of his son and of his son's advisers:—

When a great King leaves his realm at a critical moment, in the midst of business in which he was profoundly interested, he remains at hand, and seeks still to influence and to guide; and the Peacemaker will surely not leave the Empire unaided during the perilous times which lie ahead. Something of the Father will work in and through the Son, and King Edward will be able, outside this, to influence some of those who hold the reins of power more strongly than he could do while fettered by all the restrictions which, unfortunately, hedge in the Royal Power in England. He has at least forced on the attention of the English people—mayhap, to the benefit of his son—the absurdity of the modern travesty of the Constitution, which gives power into the hands of an Asquith and withholds it from an Edward VII. It is by no law of England that her King is shut out from presiding over the Council of his Ministers, but only by the ignorance of the English language which distinguishes George I. Loyal subjects would rejoice if George V. undid the results of his ancestor's incompetence, and made the Throne of England worthy of the acceptance of a Great Soul.

HIS INFLUENCE OVER THE PEERS.

Mr. Sydney Brooks, writing in the *North American Review* on the outlook in England, says:—

While in some ways King George is less qualified to grapple with the crisis than was his father, in other ways he is more so. He is, for one thing, a far keener politician and far more intimately acquainted with the pros and cons of the question at issue. Furthermore, he is in touch with the English aristocracy to a considerably greater degree than was King Edward, and could, if necessary, appeal to them with more telling effect. These are valuable assets from the standpoint of a possible accommodation between the parties, and their value is increased, first by the certainty that if the worst comes to the worst King George will not flinch, and secondly by the universal desire, to which I have previously alluded, that the new reign should not be jeopardized by the continuation of a suicidal strife.

IF HE SIDES WITH THE PEERS!

Mr. George Bourne, writing in the *Forum* on "King George's Problem," says:—

With very jealous eyes the English people will watch the behaviour of the King when he comes to act. Yet who shall say that his discretion or indiscretion matters to them so much as to the other side—and to him? Should he throw in his weight in favour of the privileged against the people; the factors of despair and oppression added to it will give it just that revolutionary turn which the Lords dread, so unreasonably as yet. The class readjustment will change into real class war. The spirit of vindictiveness will come in.

Nor will the loyalty of the nation toward the King himself remain unshaken. If the people of importance did but know it, curious things are already being said down in the streets where they do not go. "Perhaps"—(so the word begins to run) "perhaps it will be just as well not to have so good a king as Edward was. We shall have to rely upon ourselves the more; and may be we shall move all the faster."

THE TRIBUTES OF THE "EDINBURGH" AND THE "QUARTERLY."

LORD ESHER concludes his article on the Character of Edward VII., in the *Quarterly Review*, with the following tribute to King George:—

If the nation owes a debt of gratitude to Queen Victoria and the Prince Consort for having given us King Edward, in like manner, as years roll on, it will be seen that the King has given us in his son, to whom he was tenderly devoted and of whose virtue, modesty, and high abilities he was so justly proud, a successor not less worthy of admiration and respect.

The *Edinburgh Review* says:—

King George has succeeded to the throne at a moment of political difficulty; but there is every reason to believe that he will face times of crisis, when they arise, with the same courage, wisdom, and patriotism that distinguished King Edward and Queen Victoria. That the Crown will play its part constitutionally and for the highest interests of the country no one doubts. We hope there is not less reason for feeling confident that the statesmen who now advise, or who expect soon to advise, the sovereign will show themselves the equals of their predecessors; men who, in times certainly not less anxious than our own, have known how to steer the ship of State into safety; and by means of timely and well-considered, if far-going, reform to give fresh vitality and strength to our old Constitution.

The House of Commons cannot, we think, give up in any degree its supreme and unfettered control of national finance. The Second Chamber, we hope and believe, will refuse to surrender general legislative authority to the uncontrolled power of a majority of a single House of Commons. Within these limits it may perhaps be difficult, but it is certainly not impossible, to find a solution. Leading statesmen, Liberal and Conservative, have met to talk over possibilities in private, and in a quieter atmosphere than that which the excited rhetoric of extreme partisans in the Press and on the platform have left for public discussion. Whether any complete and rapid solution will come from the present conference of party leaders may well be doubted; but it can hardly be that good will not result from the frank interchange of opinion between ministers and ex-ministers of the Crown, who, necessarily to some extent looking at matters from their party stand-points, are yet rightly regarded by the public as patriotic British statesmen.

The Carnegie-King Anecdote.

The *East London Observer* contributes an interesting confirmation and correction of the story I told last month as to the conversation between Mr. Carnegie and the then Prince of Wales at the opening of a library at Stepney. It seems that the library was not at Stepney, but at Central Hackney. I apologise to Central Hackney and its courteous local editor. The reply which the Prince made to Mr. Carnegie as locally reported slightly differs from the version I published. Mr. George Billings, the then Mayor of Hackney, on May 28, 1908, when the visit took place, reported the conversation as follows to the Council after King Edward's death:—

If I may, without indiscretion, I should like to relate to the Council a little incident which occurred. This was round the table in the Library upstairs, when Mr. Carnegie rather courageously, though humorously, stated that in his opinion the line of Presidents of the United States would compare favourably with any royal line in Europe. To this our King replied: "Yes, I may be tempted to agree with you, provided you exclude my Dad." That little touch of parental loyalty and affection persuaded me that there was something in the King's heart, and I am confident that his reign will be for the prosperity and for the good of this country.

THE EDUCATION OF EDWARD VII.

THE Editor of the *Quarterly Review* is to be congratulated upon having obtained from the only man in the country capable of the task a brilliant essay upon the character of Edward VII. Lord Esher does not sign the paper, but it is a case of *aut Caesar aut nullus*. No one else has access to the documents which he quotes, and no one else has so masterly a pen.

THE PARENTS' MISTAKE.

The essay is entitled "The Character of King Edward VII.," which is near enough as titles go; but the real topic of the essay is how the character of King Edward was shaped. Three-fourths of the article is devoted to a description of the excessive care taken by Queen Victoria and the Prince Consort in educating their son and heir for his high vocation. Its concluding pages describe the result of this elaborate process of intensive culture as illustrated in the character of the King. Lord Esher writes rather as a courtier than as a historian, and his article is perhaps more of a eulogium than a criticism. Even so, he cannot deny the fact—on the contrary, he expressly admits it more than once—that the system of education adopted with such anxious thought, and pursued with such steady perseverance by the King's parents, was a mistake, although, like many other mistakes, it did not work out so badly in the long run.

WHY HE DID NOT BECOME A PRIG.

It is amazing that the King did not turn out a frightful prig, but he was, no doubt, delivered from this by the fact that he inherited from his ancestors a large proportion of original sin. The old Adam in him was strong even as a child of three and a half years old, for his governess describes him as very intelligent, generous, and good-tempered, with a few occasional passions and stampings. Even then he was most exemplary in politeness. Lord Esher says:—

Nothing—not the smallest thing—was left to chance. Not a week, not a day, not an hour of the time of this precious youth could safely or properly be wasted. Other lads might occasionally run loose in the spring time, and for other boys it might be legitimate to plunge into the region of romance. But for this boy the pages even of Sir Walter Scott were closed, and he must concentrate, ever concentrate, upon "modern languages," upon "history," upon "the sciences." . . . Daily, almost hourly, the Queen and the Prince kept watch and ward over those entrusted with the care of their son. Within the walls of Buckingham Palace or Windsor Castle letters and notes constantly passed, and have been carefully and elaborately preserved.

THE PERIL OF EXCESSIVE SUPERVISION.

He was never for a moment allowed to forget that it was his destiny to be the King of England, and his whole life, his studies, his amusements, his companions were all chosen for him by a parental providence. Judging from the memoranda quoted by the *Quarterly Review*, the Queen and Prince Consort were at least as much concerned about the education of their son as they were about the government of the Empire. They succeeded in

teaching him to be polite, to dress well, to be neat, punctual and orderly—in other words, they hardened what might be called his naturally good instincts into fixed habits; but when they came up against his love of pleasure and other instincts, they not only failed utterly, but contributed themselves to their defeat. For instance, it is probable that the blue-eyed boy whom Lady Lytton describes as being backward in language when he was three and a half years of age might never under the most sagacious guidance have developed into a great scholar; but the method adopted by Prince Consort simply made him loathe books. He was never allowed to read a novel, and during his stay at Edinburgh the only literary dissipation he was allowed was an abridged edition of Gibbon's "Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire," and the worthy Dr. Schmidt's "History of the Middle Ages."

THE PRINCE'S READING.

The account given of the literary education of King Edward reminds us of nothing so much as the modern poultry farm, in which pullets are fed by forcing pumps, which project into their crops the maximum amount of digestible matter which the stomach can hold. The Prince while under tutors and governors was compelled to submit, but as soon as he was his own master the pendulum swung to the opposite extreme. It is not quite true to say that in after life he never read a book excepting a French novel, but the sum total of his reading from the time he left college would have appalled his somewhat pedantic father. But if on one special point they overstepped the mark and defeated their own ends, Lord Esher is justified in claiming no small degree of merit for Queen Victoria and Prince Albert for their share in framing the character of one of the most popular kings in English history.

HIS GREAT POWERS OF OBSERVATION.

"A great reader the King never was, but he was a great observer," and this faculty of observation seems to have been innate in him and was not due to any special education. Even in early youth he pleaded guilty to a certain want of enthusiasm and imagination and the absence or torpor of the poetical element. The mischief which the excessive supervision of his earlier education did to the Prince was aggravated in later years by the jealous manner in which he was excluded by the Queen from all participation in affairs of State. That the Prince resented this bitterly is an open secret. He complained of it to all and sundry. I remember him making a great lamentation to me after lunch one day over the hardship of his lot. It was a common note of his conversation.

"PRINCE HAL."

For several years of his life he was popularly credited or debited with the reputation of a Prince Hal. His own mother was said to have

frequently expressed with some bitterness her disappointment at the finished result of the painful efforts of the Prince Consort and herself to make the Prince of Wales walk in the strait and narrow path. Indeed, the strait and narrow path was the one thing which the Prince instinctively detested, and the more they tried to drive him into it the more he preferred the broad path that leadeth to destruction. But when Queen Victoria died Prince Hal disappeared, and in his place King Edward dissolved in twenty-four hours all the misgivings of those who had never seen the better side of his character. Those who stood near him at that time realised immediately that in Edward VII. the country had come into the possession of a great monarch :—

So far from his previous life, with its want of concentrated energy, with its so-called frivolities, and with what men always prejudiced and sometimes insincere call it ceremonial inanities, proving an obstacle to kingship, the sheer humanity of it had left him unscathed of soul and most extraordinarily well equipped for dealing with the gravest problem with which a Sovereign has to deal, that is to say, the eternal problem of making good use of the average man.

Whether it was a Radical politician or a foreign statesman, a man embittered by neglect or one of Fortune's favourites, an honest man or a villain, no one ever left the King's presence without a sense of his own increased importance in the worldly scale of things. It was this power of raising a man in his own estimation which was the main-spring of the King's influence. His varied intercourse with men of all sorts and conditions, his preference for objective rather than for subjective teaching, as his old tutor said of him in boyhood, and his frank interest in the affairs of others, had taught him the most profound and the oftenest ignored of all platitudes that the vast majority of men are good, and that no man is wholly evil.

EDWARD'S NATURAL INCLINATIONS.

The things which Lord Escher marks out as the distinctive characteristic of King Edward could hardly be said to be the product of his education. His natural magnanimity, his native kindness of heart, his keen interest in all men, women, and things—these were born with him; if he owed them to his parents he got them before he was in the cradle. All the teaching of all the pedagogues did little or nothing to change him in fundamentals. Take, for instance, the following fine tribute which Lord Escher pays to one of the nobler sides of his nature :—

No man was ever less prone to attribute mean motives, no man ever showed less resentment or rancour. Not only did he give his confidence to those whom he thus honoured, with singular unsuspicion, but he forgave neglect and even an injury almost too readily—if forgiveness can be too generously granted. Bitterness he never felt, and anger which he did feel was never long sustained. The King's placability was wonderful, and nothing endeared him more to those about him than that sweet-blooded nature which made him ready at all times, when free from momentary anger, to give those of whom he disapproved the benefit of a right motive and of the best intention. In the truest sense of the phrase he was a most Christian King.

HIS PERSONAL CHARM.

Lord Escher passes over the difficulty created by the exaggerated compliments paid to the King as a kind of combination of Bismarck and Cavour in the diplomatic realm, and even hints that his habit of discussing the affairs of State face to face with

Ministers, instead of having their views formally submitted to him in State papers, as was the habit of the late Queen, deprived the State of that extra security for the maintenance of peace which was always King Edward's chief concern. This leaves Lord Escher more space in which to expatiate on the personal charm of the King. He hated waste, the reason being his sense of his kingship, and of the poverty of millions of his subjects surging up within him. He was one of the best conversationalists in Europe. In his presence much of the ordinary kind of knowledge, mere information, was apt to drop into unimportance. The things he knew seemed majestic and significant, and common learning appeared a mere accomplishment.

THE SECRET OF HIS POPULARITY.

The world calls him the "Peacemaker," which is his ideal; Lord Rosbery called him "Le Roi Charmeur," which indicated his method. "A nobler epitaph no one can desire. King Edward was beyond all question in the category of the great. Character, strong, firm, and brave in quality, is the true test of greatness." As to the secret of his charm Lord Escher has much to say, which is as true as it is well said :—

King Edward's charm was invincible. The individual man succumbed to it, and the multitude went down before it. When the King walked into a room everyone felt the glow of a personal greeting. When he smiled upon a vast assemblage every one responded unconsciously. On the Derby day, when the King raised his hat to the immense concourse of his people, his salutation reached the heart of every man and woman. This gift was priceless to them. The fact is that, just as their hearts went out to him, his heart went out to them, and they knew it. There was not an atom of pose about the King. If he visited the most mighty potentate, if he called upon a humble subject, if he went into a cottage garden, he was—and this may seem exaggerated, although it is the simple truth—equally interested and pleased. His joyous sense of life, his broad sympathies, and his complete freedom from *ennui*, made him genuinely pleased with the lives and homes of others. He was interested. It was no perfunctory sense of politeness, it was no conscious desire to please, which made him note details and suggest improvements or alterations in a strange house or garden. He would say to his host, "You should cut or plant a tree here," or he would say to a cottager, "Don't you think that flower-bed would look better so, or that fence would be better in such and such a position?" and he would add, "I shall see whether you have done so when next I come," and the effect upon the mind of his hearer was that he really cared. And he did really care. That was the wonderful thing, and it was also the irresistible charm.

This personal magnetism which won the hearts of every one with whom he came into contact and of millions who never saw him was a national asset worth more to us in our King than the military genius of a Napoleon or the diplomatic gifts of a Metternich, because of its more abiding quality and more permanent results.

System and Organiser are magazines that act like a tonic to the nervous system of the business man. They not merely supply plenty of hints, but they convey an impulse and an impetus towards swifter and more effective methods that it is hard to resist. Nor does either overlook the great importance of moral and sentimental considerations in business.

IS INTERNATIONAL NAVAL DISARMAMENT POSSIBLE?

"No," ANSWERS A GERMAN ADMIRAL.

THE *Deutsche Revue* for July, which publishes in full the address of Mr. Andrew Carnegie to the Peace Society in London in May last, also contains an article by Rear-Admiral E. Kalau von Hofe on International Naval Disarmament.

THE DESIRE FOR PEACE.

The writer, who seems to be replying to Mr. Roosevelt's recent speech at the Nobel Institute at Christiania, on the promotion of international peace, begins by remarking that the Tsar's Peace Manifesto did not prevent the war in Cuba and in the Philippines, or the Boer War, or the Russo-Japanese War. More recently Anglo-German relations have given rise to considerable anxiety, though no one outside British spheres of influence could see why the peace of the world should be disturbed merely because Germany was building a fleet suitable to her needs. At the same time other nations have been increasing their naval expenditure, England most of all. Yet, notwithstanding this great increase, the desire for peace among the nations has never before been so strong as it is at present.

MR. ROOSEVELT AND THE AMERICAN NAVY.

Had Mr. Roosevelt studied the practical conditions of an international understanding in the matter of armaments, he would, argues the writer, have been obliged to modify his proposals with reference to a Peace League of the Great Powers. Since the war with Spain, armaments in the United States had increased to such an extent that Congress last year found it advisable to reduce the expenditure.

The Monroe Doctrine may be very beautiful, but it may become too dear. That the American fleet should have become the second in the world was surely in a measure due to Mr. Roosevelt. The ex-President of the United States, continues the writer, is a man of action, who also speaks and writes much—not, however, from a full heart, but as a diplomatist and politician. He knows his Americans, and he is imbued with the great dream of American Imperialism. As a means of realising American ideals, he recognises next to the dollar a strong fleet and a strong army as all-important—the police force, as it is euphemistically called on the other side of the Atlantic, to keep in order the Republics of Central and South America.

WHY DISARMAMENT IS IMPOSSIBLE.

With the best will in the world, international naval disarmament could only benefit a few while such enormous differences in the size of the fleets continue to exist. In fact, only the strongest fleet, namely, the English, could have any real use for disarmament. Till England begins to disarm there is little prospect of any international disarmament. Every idea of disarmament, concludes the writer, must be con-

sidered Utopian so long as Great Britain feels that she is not a European State, but regards herself as the head of the British Empire, whose interests come before those of Europe. The development which things on the Continent have made in the last three decades does not make England feel comfortable. Her political influence is not so effective as it used to be, the dogma of her naval supremacy is no longer recognised so unconditionally, and the inadequacy of her military organisation produced the ridiculous invasion panic, and compelled her to concentrate her entire fleet in the North Sea. But it must also be recognised that England has begun to restrain herself and to abandon untenable positions. For instance, she retreated bravely before the Monroe Doctrine, but she is less inclined to do likewise with regard to the European Continent. But she knows her power and force; she is too strong and too proud to abandon her unique position. *Noblesse oblige*. She still believes in the necessity of her unconditional supremacy on the seas for the peace of the world; to her as the chosen people naval supremacy has been entrusted, and she feels it a duty to fight for it. Critical times await her, and as matters at present stand Europeans must wait—but not disarm.

WHY NOT A LIMITATION OF TONNAGE?

The limitation of armaments, writes Commandant Léonce Abeille in the mid-July number of the *Revue de Paris*, can only be brought about by peace; the limitation of tonnage would, on the contrary, tend towards the organisation of arbitration, and he invites the friends of peace to help to lighten the burden of armed peace by taking up this cause. While reducing the naval expenditure of the different nations, this reform would not interfere with the right of any nation to construct as many units as it chose.

THREE TO TWO OR TWO TO ONE?

Mr. Elmer Roberts, writing in *Scribner* on the "German and British Navies," thus explains the present limits of German ambition:—

While the German naval promoters have never planned for a navy equal to that of Great Britain, they do work for a navy that would make the British Government hesitate to attack Germany under avoidable circumstances and that would suggest a civil attitude should the two Governments have different policies upon a subject of mutual interest. German naval plans leave to Britain superiority on the sea, but not such a superiority as leaves German shipping, the sprinkling of German colonies, and immense German investments in other countries defenceless. Instead of a proportion of seven to one, which represented the ratio of naval strength on the morning the Kruger telegram was sent, the proportion when the German projects are completed is likely to be about three to two in favour of Great Britain.

Three to two, mark you, instead of seven to one. If England does not insist upon two keels to one—

Mr. Roberts warns us that the British people will have to become accustomed to a certain diminution of their international position.

HOW TO REFORM THE HOUSE OF LORDS.

LORD HUGH CECIL'S PLAN.

No less than five of the twelve articles in the *Quarterly Review* are anonymous. This is rather curious, for two of the five might as well have been signed, for no one can read the first without recognising Lord Esher, and few can read the article on "Two Chambers or One" without recognising the ideas, if not the fine Roman hand, of Lord Hugh Cecil.

The article would have attracted far more attention if it had been signed. No doubt there are advantages in anonymity if anyone wishes to air his ideas without committing himself to them definitely; but as Lord Hugh Cecil has already expressed his opinions in the House, it is difficult to understand why he should hesitate to back them with his name in the *Quarterly*. Even supposing he did not actually write the article, I think I am right in assuming that he inspired it. It is a frank admission that the present state of things cannot last:—

If the Unionist party is wise, it will make up its mind that reform must come. The proper duties of a Second Chamber cannot be performed adequately by the House of Lords as it now is. The Lords are always faced by a dilemma. Unless they use their powers they cease to fulfil the functions of a Second Chamber; if they use them they imperil their own existence. They are in the position of a man suffering from heart-disease, who is never safe unless he keeps perfectly still.

So much may be taken as common ground. The question is, how is the House of Lords to be reformed? Lord Hugh Cecil suggests that the best method would be to nominate all the members of the House by the Crown:—

If the nation could be induced to make the experiment, experience would probably show that a House of Lords consisting of the most eminent of the hereditary Peers, and other members nominated by the Crown on the advice of the Prime Minister, could be made sufficiently representative of all sections of the nation without any elective element.

"I do not see any other means by which it is possible to secure for the Liberals a majority in the House of Lords when they are in a majority in the country." The writer, however, fearing that the plan of creating a Senate by nomination would not commend itself to the country, makes another suggestion:—

In no case should the House exceed three hundred in number. If the House is composed of all three classes of hereditary, nominated, and elected members, then it would be well that each denomination should be equal in number, each class being represented by one hundred members. If the elected element is absent then there should be one hundred and fifty members of both the hereditary and nominated classes.

The only method of choosing the requisite number of hereditary Peers which is likely to find favour is that they should be elected by the whole body of hereditary Peers themselves, without any condition as to qualifications.

It might be provided that only a certain number of nominations should be made in the first instance, the remainder being made over a series of years. Nominated members must sit for life or till a fixed age of superannuation, say seventy.

For many reasons it would seem advisable also that the elected hereditary Peers should sit for life. But there is one

strong argument on the other side. It might be necessary that after a certain period the hereditary Peers should seek re-election by their fellows, no vacancies meanwhile being filled. If a reformed House included a number of members elected from outside they should in no case sit for less than ten years.

This is all very fine, but if everything was carried we would still be face to face with the insuperable difficulty that there would always be a preponderating Conservative majority in the Upper Chamber. As a way out of the difficulty Lord Hugh hankers after a Referendum:—

Much may be said against the Referendum, but little that is not equally directed against democracy. It would entail great changes in our parliamentary system, and Cabinets might have to accustom themselves to accepting a rebuff at the hands of the nation without necessarily resigning. But clumsy contrivance though it is, it would have the supreme merit of settling beyond question the matter in dispute—a consummation not likely to be secured without prolonged friction by any other means.

TOWARDS A UNIFIED EMPIRE.

THE *United Empire* contains a most interesting and suggestive paper by Mr. L. S. Amery on some practical steps towards an Imperial constitution. Recognising to the full the absurdity of attempting to impose a full-blown representative Imperial Parliament on our present loosely-jointed Empire, he urges the development of the Imperial Conference. This, shortly put, is his advice: The King should preside at the next Conference. The Dominions should be taken out of the Colonial Office and entrusted to a real Imperial office. The Foreign Office should be brought under the cognisance of the Conference. The Conference should meet for several weeks in every year, and should ordinarily consist of a special Minister for Imperial and external affairs from every Dominion and from the Home Country. At the full Imperial Conferences, held at less frequent intervals, the Prime Ministers should attend as at present, and be accompanied by a deputation or delegation of Members of Parliament from each Dominion. When the Imperial Conference meets next year, why should not representatives of all the free Parliaments of the Empire be invited to attend the Coronation? "Once such an assembly of Parliamentary delegations has met, its usefulness as an adjunct to the Conference would immediately be recognised. So before long the Conference and the assembly would constitute a deliberative body not very far removed from a Parliament of Empire."

HONOUR to whom honour is due! In the mid-July number of *La Revue* M. Charles Duffart has an interesting article on the Study of Foreign Languages and the International Exchange of Children. He writes enthusiastically of the work in this connection of M. and Madame Toni-Mathieu, begun in 1903, but quite omits to tell French readers that it was the REVIEW OF REVIEWS which in 1896 first organised the exchange of homes between England and other countries, as M. Finot knows.

THE QUESTION OF THE NAVY.

ADMIRAL MAHAN'S WARNING.

"EXCUBITOR" contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* an examination of the paper which Admiral Mahan sent to the *Daily Mail* last month. "Excubitor" has very little difficulty in showing that Admiral Mahan has been singularly blind to the fundamental factors in the problem with which he is dealing. If he had looked up his facts he would have seen that against any probable enemy the British Fleet to-day is stronger, actually and relatively, than at any time during the last fifty years.

DEMOCRACY NOT ANTI-NAVAL.

Replying to Admiral Mahan's assertion that the menacing feature in the future is the apparent indisposition and slackness of the new voters in England over against the resolute spirit and tremendous faculty for organising strength evident in Germany, "Excubitor" points out that there never was a time in modern British history when the necessity of maintaining the Fleet at a high standard of strength and efficiency was more universally accepted than it is to-day. Before Household Suffrage was established in the United Kingdom the British Naval Estimates stood at ten and three-quarter millions; since then we have been living under a democratic Government, with the result that this year our Naval Estimates are forty and a half millions. A democracy which quadruples its expenditure on the Navy in thirty years can hardly be said to be so indifferent to the strength of the first line of defence as to need to be prodded up by the pins of admirals from the other side of the Atlantic.

"POPULACE," KEENER THAN POTENTATES.

Admiral Mahan accuses England of having abandoned the Mediterranean, whereas "Excubitor" points out that there is no longer any reason for maintaining a strong fleet in the Mediterranean, seeing that France is practically the ally of Great Britain, and neither Germany nor Russia has a single man-of-war stationed in that sea. If, however, war clouds threatened England she could at once appear in the Mediterranean with a fleet as large as that of France, twice as large as that of Italy, and four times as large as that of Austria. "Excubitor" says :—

When next Admiral Mahan feels impelled to intervene in our domestic affairs, and to refer contemptuously to the attitude of the British "populace"—to borrow his own term, apparently of contempt—for preparations for avoiding war, he would do well to bear in mind three facts :—

1. The British "populace" is spending £70,000,000 this year upon its defensive forces, whereas twenty years ago it was spending only £30,000,000. Increased expenditure has been accompanied by a more than proportionate increase in efficiency.

2. The Prime Minister of the most democratic Government which the British "populace" has had, and the chosen representative of that "populace," stated in the House of Commons on July 14th : "We must maintain an ample margin of security against all probable, or even possible, contingencies."

(3) The "populaces" over seas under the British flag are

voluntarily coming forward and co-operating with the British "populace" in naval and military defence, providing a spectacle of democratic foresight, activity, and realisation of external dangers to which no parallel can be found in the history of all the world's empires.

IS ENGLAND CARTHAGE NO. 2 ?

Mr. George F. Shee in the same number replies to Mr. Archibald Hurd's article on England's peril : Invasion or Starvation. Mr. Shee is obsessed by the precedent of Carthage, and is a strong believer in the propaganda of the National Service League. His article is entitled "Machinery or Man Power." Nothing will satisfy him excepting the compulsory military training of the whole people.

A MODEST REQUEST.

In the *National Review* a writer signing himself "Dreadnought" discourses upon what he describes as the Betrayal of the Navy. He declares that not for twenty years has the Navy so fallen as it has to-day. The British fleet is deficient in all the seven units necessary for its efficiency, with the exception of battleships. He says that the Navy is 3,000 men short for the current year. We should have laid down eighteen cruisers instead of five. We have forty-six destroyers fit for work in the North Sea. There should be eighty-three available, as the Germans will by next year have seventy-two destroyers. He admits that in submarines we are far superior to any foreign fleet. In this branch of service we can boast of a three-Power standard, but he thinks it is not unlikely that the whole submarine policy will presently be repealed as a disastrous mistake. We have not enough docks, and those we have are not big enough. There is no reserve of coal, and there is only one hospital ship in the fleet. There is only one thing to be done, and that is to raise a loan of fifty millions at least.

THE LAND OF A THOUSAND LAKES.

In the *August Travel and Exploration* Helmer Lindell glorifies Finland as a most beautiful country for the tourist to visit. He says :—

The average British reader thinks of Finland as a snowy waste, where the few fur-clad inhabitants contrive to prolong their existence on whale blubber. The reindeer is supposed to provide the chief means of locomotion, and the polar bear to dispute the mastery of the land with man. In reality Finland is Arctic only in the winter. In summer the climate rivals that of the south of England. The land is covered with waving forests of pine and fir and birch, and intersected by a perfect network of silvery lakes, through which the traveller can voyage hundreds of miles into the interior. It is the home of a highly-cultured and hospitable people, building great cities and conducting a flourishing commerce. Physically, Finland resembles the great North-Western territory of Canada. It is a land of lakes, rivers and forests, and in both countries civilisation is brought into close contact with the wild. Few countries in Europe offer such attractions to the traveller in search of beauty, and freshness, and rest. It is off the beaten track, yet the railway system is highly developed, and the lake steamers provide a means of locomotion which makes the journey one of the most enjoyable parts of the holiday.

DIVORCE: WHAT SAYS THE BIBLE?

REV. C. W. EMMET contributes to the *Church Quarterly Review* an article entitled "The Biblical Teaching on Divorce," in which he surveys all the texts in the Old Testament and the New bearing upon the question. The Royal Commission upon divorce has not yet begun to take evidence from Churchmen, and, judging from this article, they are not likely to get very clear and definite leading from those who take their stand upon the "Thus saith the Lord" of the Scripture.

Mr. Emmet is more reasonable than most of his clerical brethren, for he would admit the remarriage of the innocent party after a divorce for adultery. He maintains it is more honest and more scientific to admit frankly that there is no clear reading upon this subject, and that we must abandon any hope of a final and certain explanation. We can reach a probability, but never anything more. On this Mr. Emmet bases a very definite conclusion, namely, that we are not meant to appeal to Scripture for detailed rules of conduct. The ambiguity of the texts makes it impossible, and this ambiguity is a warning against relying upon "the letter that killeth." The nearest he can come to a definite conclusion is embodied in the following paragraph:—

But though we abandon the attempt to extract a cast-iron code from Scripture, we look for principles, and for some indication of the spirit in which those principles are to be applied. And as we have seen so often, there is no shade of uncertainty about the paramount importance of the general principle of the sanctity of marriage, and of the ideal at which Church, State, and the individual are all bound to aim. The whole point at issue is whether the pressure of circumstances is to allow any modifications of that ideal. May Christians in their legislation still make allowance for "the hardness of men's hearts," as Moses did? Our examination of the New Testament has shown that any concessions can at the most be only very few, very restricted, and very clearly defined. There is no sort of support for anything approaching the "American" system. But, holding strongly and enthusiastically, as we do, to the Christian ideal of the permanence of the marriage tie, it would yet seem over-bold to deny the possibility of any exceptions. We have no right to make it a case of conscience when the State allows divorce for adultery. And remembering the interpretation of 1 Cor. vii. 15, which has the sanction of ecclesiastical tradition and law, it is difficult to hold that divorce for any other reason but adultery is necessarily and certainly unscriptural.

ECCLESIASTICAL SURVIVALS.

Mr. E. S. P. Haynes, writing in the *English Review* on Ecclesiastical Survivals in Divorce, devotes his paper chiefly to the proceedings of the King's Proctor, which he condemns as mischievous when successful and productive of great hardship when unsuccessful. He would abolish the restitution suit, and declares that if either party consistently refuses to consort with the other such refusal should constitute the offence of desertion, and should be established by evidence instead of by obsolete procedure. He thinks it is inexpedient to allow separation as a remedy. If the essential conditions of marriage are frustrated, and either party has good legal cause to be rid of the other, the law ought to grant divorce or

nothing. So long as our laws sanction separation without possibility of re-marriage so long we shall continue to multiply irregular unions and to witness the misery and crime resulting from them, to say nothing of unnecessary illegitimacy. In all cases alike, Mr. Haynes thinks, the establishment of a cheap and reasonable divorce law would raise the whole ideal of marriage, and add incalculably to the happiness and welfare of the nation.

SOME BALLIOL COLLEGE STORIES.

To *Blackwood's Magazine* Mr. Norman Pearson contributes his memories of Balliol College, where he seems to have had an extraordinary number of well-known and distinguished men as his contemporaries, beginning with the present Prime Minister, whom, however, he did not know intimately. Jowett was his first tutor, and the daily routine of college life has not, he thinks, altered much since his time. Perhaps his most interesting recollections concern Lord Milner:—

Milner (now Lord Milner) I knew much better [*i.e.*, than Mr. Asquith]. He was a man of indescribable charm. I have not met him for years, but I remember as if it were yesterday the fine intellectual face, with its winning smile, the gentle courtesy of his manners, and the solid strength which lay under it all.

Milner's distinctions are many and great, but in one respect he is, to the best of my belief, unique. He was the only undergraduate I ever knew who kept a kitten in college. Whether this was against the law I know not. Probably the case had never arisen before; but my impression is that "Mods" . . . was allowed to caper about unmolested by the authorities.

Another student, Lord Donoughmore, used to keep a dog, which was quite contrary to rules. One day he complained to the Master (then Dr. Scott) of the noise made by the cats on the roof. The Doctor listened quietly for some time, and then said: "Is that a cat, Lord Donoughmore, which I hear barking on your staircase every night?"

Other contemporaries of the writer were the present Archdeacon of London, Bishop Gore, Canon Scott-Holland, and "Jacko Rawnley" (now the Reverend Canon), who was quite a feature of the place, and even then wrote poems on every possible occasion, being, in fact, the Troubadour of the College. Others, again, were Mr. W. H. Mallock, Mr. C. S. Loch (of the C.O.S.), Sir Charles Lucas, and Mr. Rowland Prothero. Jowett's maxim, that every man ought to try to be "very" something, the writer thinks, still contributes to the greatness of Balliol College.

"THE Bible at present requires for its elucidation the gifts of the practising lawyer not less than the extensive research of the academic jurist." That is the theme of a suggestive paper on the legal study of the Pentateuch by Mr. H. M. Wiener, in the *Review and Expositor*. He points out from the analogy of the laws of other nations that ritual was generally associated with the earlier more than with the later stages.

"OXYGENISING A CITY":

AFTER EXPERIMENTING IN THE ZOO.

How Chicago is being ventilated with fresh air is told in *McClure's* by Burton J. Hendrick. The story of this fight with foul air is something of an epic. The hero is Dr. William Evans. He was first pathologist to the Lincoln Park Zoo in Chicago. The idea of the Superintendent of the Zoo had been to keep every animal in the temperature from which it had come, and especially to warm up to tropical conditions the lairs of the tropical animals. Nevertheless, tuberculosis simply ravaged the Zoo. Dr. Evans decided on an experiment. A batch of twenty healthy monkeys arrived one autumn, fresh from the tropics. There were five sick monkeys that had degenerated since their imprisonment in the Zoo. Dr. Evans persuaded the Superintendent, while taking his twenty monkeys inside as usual for the winter, to allow Dr. Evans to keep the five sick monkeys outside. The sick monkeys were provided with no more than a thatched shelter; no artificial heat was supplied. Before the winter was over the one time sick monkeys had all thick brown, furry coats, their muscles had grown large and strong, they ate eagerly, and were extremely pugnacious. Meantime all the twenty monkeys that were admitted in robust health to the steam-heated house died.

AN OPEN-AIR ZOO.

So the Superintendent recognised that he must henceforth not make the climate adaptable to your animal, but make your animal adapt itself to the climate:—

The Lincoln Park Zoo, winter and summer, now became an open-air, cold-air zoo. In nearly all the cages the heating apparatus was taken out and the windows opened. All of the tropical animals, in winter-time formerly kept in a high temperature, now breathe the air precisely as nature supplies it. There are shelters provided for them, of course, but nearly all of the animals spend the daytime in the open air. The sacred cattle of the East, the antelopes of India, the wild hogs of Mexico—all these, hot-air animals at home, adapt themselves to the natural temperature of Lincoln Park. Probably nowhere else may ostriches be seen ploughing their way through the snow, or kangaroos jumping about when the thermometer is below the freezing-point.

As a result of this reform, there is no more tuberculosis in the park. In five years there has not been a single death from this disease. In every way the animals show an increased vitality.

So much for the Zoo.

"OPEN-AIR"-ING CARS AND SCHOOLS.

When Mayor Busse came into office in 1907 and wanted a new Health Commissioner, he asked the medical profession to select one for him. Their selection fell on Dr. Evans. Allowing for the difference between human beings and imprisoned animals, Dr. Evans set to work to apply to Chicago the principles he had tested in the Zoo. His inspectors sampled the air that Chicago was breathing in all kinds of places. It was not before time, for tuberculosis, pneumonia and bronchitis were playing havoc in the town. Dr. Evans set to work to ventilate all

the street cars, which had been hotbeds of disease. He caused the fresh air to enter under the seats, and the foul air to be drawn out by exhaust appliances. Next he tackled the schools, where teachers were flagging and scholars were dull for want of fresh air. The rooms had been so heated as to reduce the humidity from the normal figure of seventy-two to eighteen. The schools are now properly "humidified." In many schools the motto has been adopted, "less instruction and more oxygen." When the thermometer is ten degrees below zero the children do their work wrapped in warm clothing in cold rooms with windows wide open. Great progress has been made, both in health and education. The United Charities of Chicago have established in one of the Hull House buildings an open-air school for tuberculous children. Fifteen invalids, wrapped in Esquimaux suits, carry on their studies on the most freezing winter days, gaining in weight and colour.

A WEARILESS APOSTLE.

Dr. Evans then attacked the underground bakeries, where in heavy rains bakers made bread while standing in two feet of sewage, and compelled the erection of bakeries above ground, with plenty of sunlight and air. He also attacked the kitchens of the great hotels, where the heat was so great and the ventilation so bad that the perspiration ran off the faces of the cooks into the soups that they were making. Where the law cannot reach, Dr. Evans has set himself to educate public opinion by lectures, by cinematograph, by sanitary talks between the acts in theatres, by working the Press for all it is worth, and supplying fresh air bulletin boards. He also has arranged for free advertisement of fresh air recipes on unused advertisement spaces on the public cars.

THE JOYS OF POLAR EXPLORATION.

In *Nash's Magazine* Commander Peary continues his account of his discovery of the North Pole. He gives this succinct account of the difficulties and hardships of a journey to the North Pole:—

Briefly stated, the worst of them are: the ragged and mountainous ice over which we must travel with our heavily loaded sledges; the terrific wind, often having the impact of a wall of water, which we must march against the greater part of the way; the open leads, . . . which we must cross and re-cross, somehow; the intense cold, sometimes as low as 60° below zero, through which we must—by fur clothing and constant activity—keep our flesh from freezing; the difficulty of dragging out and back over the ragged and "lead"-broken trail enough pemmican, biscuit, tea, condensed milk, and liquid fuel to keep sufficient strength in our bodies for travelling. It was so cold much of the time that the brandy was frozen solid, the petroleum was white and viscid, and the dogs could hardly be seen for the steam of their breath. The minor discomfort of building every night our narrow and uncomfortable snow houses, and the hard and cold ice floor of that *igloo* on which we must snatch such hours of rest as the exigencies of our desperate enterprise permitted us, seem hardly worth mentioning in comparison with the difficulties of the main proposition itself. We often marched all day long facing a blinding snow-storm, with the wind almost strong enough to lift us off our feet.

WHAT CANADA THINKS OF EARL GREY.

MR. J. CASTELL HOPKINS, in the *Canadian Review*, writes on Earl Grey's administration. He declares that the administration "has proved a quiet but apparently uniform success, with a more continuous expression of public approval and with fewer elements of public friction during its five years' term than in almost any preceding period." The lines of his policy are thus summarised:—

The first was a clear recognition of the fundamental fact that there are two distinct races imbedded in Canadian history and sharing in Canada's development; the second a keen belief in and frequent reference to the splendid material progress of the Dominion and the most vivid optimism as to its future; the third was a vigorous enunciation of the desirability of Canadians sharing in Imperial defence and helping, as soon as they were able, to bear the burdens in this respect of the motherland; the fourth was an unflinching, ever-pressed appeal to the higher instincts of the people in moral reform, political purity and British ideals of life and citizenship; the fifth was quick and obvious recognition of the commercial and financial and transportation needs of Canada.

The Quebec Tercentenary is described as a triumph of tact, a tribute paid by success to the clever management of apparently conflicting conditions. The writer speaks of Earl Grey's enthusiasm for Canada, his power of appeal to its highest sentiments, his appreciation of the actual progress and potential development of Canada, the remarkable advance in friendly relations with the United States, and his vigorous interest in the forestry movement.

BERNARD SHAW'S PHILOSOPHY.

IN the *Hibbert Journal* Professor A. K. Rogers seriously endeavours to construct a philosophy from the spontaneous paradoxes of Mr. Bernard Shaw. For Mr. Shaw the evolving life-force is reality, and the joy of life is in seeing things in their naked reality:—

I should say that Mr. Shaw's philosophy centres largely about his understanding of two words. Its positive basis is the emphasis upon instinct as alike the guide and the content of life. The negative side is his unflattering opinion of the emotions.

INSTINCT VS. ETHICS.

In making instinct the centre of man's nature, Mr. Shaw is guilty of no startling heresy. It is the familiar doctrine that the spring of all action, and so of all goodness, is man's vital impulses. This takes the form of an attack upon two ethical ideas in particular. One is the supposed virtue of the acquiescent and quietistic attitude—self-denial, obedience, celibacy, and the like. These are but "canonical vices," since vice is in its essence nothing but waste of life; and they are based solely on our cowardice. We are afraid of our instincts, afraid to let ourselves go; and the result is a complete discord between what we really want and what we think we ought to want. Then there is a second way in which this comes in conflict with popular ethics. Moral law, that is, and duty, are invalid for the man of true and virile morality, because they substitute abstract authoritative or reasoned systems for the concrete springs of desire and appreciation. There are people in the world, no doubt, who can hardly get along without the notion of moral law. But it is with morality as with the rules

of breeding. It is only the underbred man who must follow slavishly his book of etiquette; to the gentleman its prescriptions sit loosely, he can adapt himself by instinct to the situation, and is not afraid to transgress the letter of the rule when this would better serve the ends of true politeness.

Mr. Shaw's horror of the fundamental insincerity of a large part of our morality and his clamant demand for sincerity, stands, according to Mr. Rogers, for "a recognition of the spirit of relativity." "To forget oneself in the glow and rush of one's task, that once more is reality. To idealise one's work as a source of personal credit is to take the attitude of the romanticist." Mr. Rogers, however, is free to confess that when Mr. Shaw's own ideal is put before him in the concrete, in Napoleon or Caesar, he fails to find it altogether admirable. Yet as an ideal, he adds, Mr. Shaw's philosophy could on the whole be accepted by pretty nearly any clear-sighted moralist.

One does not envy Mr. Rogers the task of seeking to extract a flask of philosophic essence from the spray of Mr. Shaw's iridescent fancy.

THE SAINT OF RATIONALISM.

MR. WILFRID WARD contributes to the *Quarterly Review* a very carefully written appreciation of John Stuart Mill, both as a man, a critic, and as the Saint of Rationalism. He admits that for the moment Mill's influence has rapidly declined since 1874; but, he says, "Another generation as strenuous as Mill's own will place the moral virtues of his intellect very high and will reinstate his reputation, although his philosophy as a whole is not likely again to be a living force." Speaking of Mill's religious standpoint, Mr. Ward says:—

All his wishes were on the side of definite religious belief. Doubt was the sad necessity of the twilight of human life. He preached in prose what Tennyson celebrated in poetry—the moral superiority of honestly avowed doubt to the shallow profession of creeds not profoundly or intelligently—in some cases not even sincerely—believed in. Moreover he regarded the ideal theism which he and many of his friends held to—the duty of conforming one's actions to a rule approved of by an ideal God whose actual existence was at best uncertain—as superior morally to the actual theism of many professors of Christianity whose conception of God was not moral, who conceived of Him as a Being revengeful and unjust, whom they nevertheless flattered, in the fear that otherwise He should punish them, by crediting Him in general terms with an infinite and absolute goodness which in particular actions they denied Him.

As illustrative of the later views of John Stuart Mill Mr. Ward quotes the following "passage on Christ as possibly 'a man charged with a special express and unique message from God':—

"When his pre-eminent genius" (Mill wrote) "is combined with the qualities of probably the greatest moral reformer, and martyr to that mission, who ever existed upon earth, religion cannot be said to have made a bad choice in pitching on this man as the ideal representative and guide of humanity; nor, even now, would it be easy, even for an unbeliever, to find a better translation of the rule of virtue from the abstract into the concrete than to endeavour so to live that Christ would approve our life."

THE ACHIEVEMENTS OF THE LATE MR. C. S. ROLLS.

THE Hon. C. S. Rolls, who was killed during the Aviation Meeting at Bournemouth last month, established only a short time before his death by his



Photograph by)

(Stereoscopic Co.

The late Hon. C. S. Rolls.

successful aeroplane flight across the Channel and back the first great record made by an English aeronaut. Almost before people had ceased talking about that achievement, Mr. Rolls's promising career was sacrificed to the science with which his name has been so prominently identified. Only last month the *World's Work* was referring to him as one of

the fine young Englishmen who are likely to startle the world with great and fearless achievements, and, in the course of its article, remarked:—"It is particularly pleasant, after all the doleful lamentations we have had about the failure of the British in aeronautics and aviation, to have a young strapping mount his aeroplane at Dover, fly across for an afternoon visit to France and back without stopping, thus accomplishing one of the most sensational feats in the record of the sport, and certainly placing himself at the head of the list of English airmen."

The Hon. Charles Stewart Rolls, the son of Lord Langatock, had already been notably successful in the Aviation Meeting at Nice last winter, where he made several long flights over the waters of the Mediterranean along the south coast of France. He was one of the first to drive a motor-car in England, and competed successfully in numerous races in England and on the Continent, winning many cups and gold medals. He was also a certified aeronaut, owning various balloons and aeroplanes. He made over one hundred and fifty balloon ascents, and won the French Aéro Club's medal for the longest journey during 1906, from Paris to Sherborne in Norfolk. One of the young man's chief recreations and delights was music, and when in London he was a familiar figure at concerts and at the Opera.

RECENT progress in Nyasaland is traced by Sir Alfred Sharpe in the July *Journal of the African Society*. He speaks of the cotton planting by natives, and the development of rubber and tobacco.

TRAINING BOYS AND GIRLS TO WORK.

"UNEMPLOYMENT and Education: A Lesson from Switzerland," is the title of a most valuable paper by Mrs. Crawford in the *Dublin Review*. She starts from the fact that our national Labour Exchanges have proved that the difficulty is not only to find work for the unemployed, but to find unemployed capable of doing the work lying to hand. To remedy the difficulty, Switzerland has taken many most excellent steps. Mrs. Crawford mentions Fribourg, one of the smaller of the cantons, as having elaborated a system of compulsory continuation schools that might well be taken as a model by all Europe:—

Briefly put, no boy in Fribourg is free from educational supervision until at the age of nineteen he enters the citizen army for his military training, and no girl is free until she has passed through two years of domestic training. The majority of working-class boys in the town of Fribourg spend the years between fourteen and sixteen in what is known as the *école secondaire professionnelle*, a school specially designed to prepare youths for apprenticeship.

Fribourg has provided compulsory schools, or *cours de perfectionnement*, for the young men who do not become apprentices, the agricultural and unskilled labourers.

COURSE IN DOMESTIC MANAGEMENT.

Still more interesting is the provision made for the continuation of girls' education. This development is due to the Women's Union, which has led to the adoption of its School of Housekeeping, or *École Ménagère*, throughout Switzerland. Fribourg now stands in the front rank of the Swiss cantons:—

In the rural districts all girls, whether they become apprentices, or servants, or what not, must attend a domestic economy school one whole day in the week from October till May during two years. Every district has its *école ménagère*, many of them managed by religious communities or by disbanded French nuns.

The problem in the town of Fribourg is somewhat simpler. There attendance at school for all girls is compulsory up to the age of fifteen, and all on leaving the elementary school must proceed to a secondary school, public or private. To facilitate this the canton has built at Gambach, a healthy outlying suburb, a girls' public day school.

The younger girls devote the whole of this time to sewing and elementary hygiene; in the upper classes the hours are divided between dressmaking and cooking. Thus no girl can leave school at eighteen ignorant of the domestic arts. I should add that the education being obligatory till fifteen is wholly free up to that age, while older pupils only pay a nominal fee of ten francs a year.

The "professional" section is a trade-school of the best type. Three trades are taught—dressmaking, millinery, and fine white sewing. Attendance here, too, is only obligatory up to the fifteenth birthday, but pupils are encouraged to apprentice themselves definitely to the trade they have entered, such apprenticeship lasting three years, beginning at the age of fourteen.

There is a culinary department in the Gambach School, which not merely teaches the pupils, but also gives a three years' course for ladies and a ten months' course for professed cooks, who are mostly daughters of hotel proprietors.

EXTERMINATION BY DEPORTATION; OR, THE TRAGEDY OF THE YAUQUIS.

A TRIBE of Indians called the Yaquis is being exterminated in Mexico. A remnant of the tribe having dared to hold out in rebellion in the recesses of inaccessible mountains, Porfirio Diaz, the Dictator-President of Mexico, has doomed all Yaquis to deportation to Yucatan. This means death by slavery and torture. Mr. John Kenneth Turner, who has penetrated into the scene of this wholesale cruelty, tells the story in *Fry's Magazine* in a paper entitled "Barbarous Mexico."

THE DECREE OF DEATH.

Mr. Turner says:—

In the spring of 1908, a despatch was published in American and Mexican newspapers saying that President Diaz had issued a sweeping order decreeing that every Yaqui, wherever found—men, women, and children—should be gathered up by the War Department and deported to Yucatan. During my journeys in Mexico I inquired many times as to the authenticity of this despatch, and the story was confirmed. It was confirmed by men in the public departments of Mexico City. It was confirmed by the official who acts as chief deporter of Yaquis. And it is certain that such an order, wherever it may have come from, was carried out, as complaints of employers of labour of Sonora indicate. Yaqui working men were taken daily from mines, railroads, and farms, old working men who never owned a rifle in their lives, women, children, babes, the old and the young, the weak and the strong.

HOW IT WORKS OUT.

In Yucatan I soon learned what became of the Yaqui exiles. They are sent to the henequen plantations as slaves, slaves on almost exactly the same basis as are thousands of Mayas whom I found on the plantations. They are held as chattels, they are bought and sold, they receive no wages, but are fed on beans, tortillas, and putrid fish. They are beaten, sometimes beaten to death. They are worked from dawn until night in the hot sun beside the Mayas. The men are locked up at night. The women are required to marry Chinamen or Mayas. They are hunted when they run away, and are brought back by the police if they reach a settlement. Families, broken up in Sonora or on the way, are never permitted to reunite. After they once pass into the hands of the planter the Government cares no more for them, takes no more account of them. The Government has received its money, and the fate of the Yaqui henceforth is in the hands of the planter. A President of the Camara d' Agricola de Yucatan, the henequen planters' private club, told me that two-thirds of these people die off within the first year after their arrival.

THE PRICE OF BLOOD.

Mr. Turner quotes from a conversation with a Mexican officer statements which go to prove that the order of Porfirio Diaz has resulted in the establishment of a flourishing slave trade:—

"In the past three and a half years," he told me, "I have delivered just 15,700 Yaquis in Yucatan—delivered, mind you, for you must remember that the Government never allows me enough expense money to feed them properly, and from ten to twenty per cent. die on the journey.

"These Yaquis," he said, "sell in Yucatan for \$65 apiece—men, women and children. Who gets the money? Well, \$10 goes to me for my services. The rest is turned over to the Secretary of War. This, however, is only a drop in the bucket, for I know this to be a fact, that every foot of land, every building, every cow, every donkey, everything left behind by the Yaquis when they are carried away by the soldiers, is

appropriated for his private use by the official in authority of the locality from which they have been removed."

So according to this man, who has himself made at least \$157,000 out of the business, the Yaquis are being deported for the money there is in it.

DOES PORFIRIO DIAZ KNOW THIS?

If Porfirio Diaz knows this and does not stop it, he deserves to rank with Leopold, the Vampire of the Congo. But does he know it? We shall see. The facts in this article must be brought before him without delay, and we shall see whether he hesitates in recalling his decree. If he were to hang a few of the scoundrels in office who have used his decree as a means of blasting his reputation and filling their pockets, so much the better.

THE NEXT PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

It is still two years before the nomination for the next President, but the Democratic Party seem to be making up their mind to adopt Judson Harmon, of Ohio, as their candidate.

There is a sketch of Judson Harmon in the *World of To-day* for July. When he became Governor of Ohio, against the strong opposition of many of his own party, people discovered that he was a big man. He was a great golfer and a tremendous campaigner. He set himself to work to carry out reforms and succeeded in making great improvements in the handling of State funds and in the re-organisation of Public Departments, acting with such energy and wisdom as to secure a great deal of public support:—

He had been a national figure in Cleveland's Cabinet, and he had been an able judge in the Superior Court at Cincinnati, and a lawyer whose fame reached throughout the Middle West. All other Democrats, except the candidate for State treasurer, were defeated. The Legislature was safely Republican.

Ohio has already suggested his name as the Democratic candidate for the Presidency. The following plank in his platform has been accepted without reserve:—

"We invite the attention of the nation to Judson Harmon and the work he is doing for Ohio. Two years hence it will have been completed, then we can spare him for larger duties. He believes that guilt is personal—is acting on that belief at home and would act upon it in larger fields. A high sense of duty provides his only motives for official actions, and his sense of justice alone compels judgment. Firmness and strength mark him the man to supplant vacillation and weakness. The nation needs a real man, and the Ohio Democracy here presents and endorses for the Presidency in 1912 Judson Harmon."

The reference in this resolution to the assertion made by Governor Harmon in 1905, in connection with certain Government trust prosecutions, that "guilt is always personal," is taken up by several editors as a coming campaign slogan. Says the *New York Press*, a Republican paper with progressive leanings:—

"With those four words—'Guilt Is Always Personal'—Mr. Harmon made the people see that the prosecution of corporations as such, instead of the imprisonment of individuals guilty of the crimes, was a futile way to deal with the wrongs committed against the public. . . ."

AMERICA'S ACTIVE FOREIGN POLICY

UNDER MR. SECRETARY KNOX.

MR. CHARLES JOHNSTON contributes to the *North American Review* for July a very important article on the Foreign Policy of Secretary Knox.

A NEW ERA—

According to Mr. Johnston, Secretary Knox is inaugurating a new era of American activity all round the world:—

It is, indeed, becoming daily more probable that the present administration will mark a new era in the policy of the United States, an epoch of larger and more general purposes, based on clear and comprehensive views; a policy comparable in thoroughness and scope with that, let us say, of the British Foreign Office or the German Department of Foreign Affairs.

The growth and development of the diplomatic relations of the United States since the Spanish war have in all probability more than doubled the work of the Department of State.

A NEW ORGANISATION—

To meet this new position, Mr. Knox developed a plan which is the first noteworthy departure of the new administration. He divided the foreign affairs of the United States into four great divisions, according to geographical and political relations.

As a part of this modernisation of the Department of State, we have the reorganisation of the diplomatic service by Mr. Knox's Executive Order of November 26th, 1909.

This Executive Order in effect takes the diplomatic service out of politics, by applying to it the principles of the Civil Service Act.

A NEW AXIOM—

We are now entering the contest, not so much for territory or even for markets, as for fields of development; for the introduction of organising power and capital, rather than merchandise, into new regions. It is therefore to be a new axiom of the present administration that the Department of State should endeavour in all cases to give all proper support to legitimate and beneficial American enterprises in foreign countries. American citizens and American interests in foreign countries are being jealously guarded, and perhaps now, more than ever before in the history of this country, there is meaning the world over in the phrase, "*Civis Romanus sum*."

AND A NEW POLICY.

Mr. Knox's policy aims first at the establishment of a pan-American *entente* in South and Central America. In the East the conservation of China, the opening up of Manchuria, and the Open Door. In Europe he seeks to make the most of his tariff as a means of securing lower duties. In Turkey he is seeking to push American enterprise for all he is worth.

HOW IT HAS WORKED IN CHINA.

Mr. Thomas F. Millard contributes to the *Forum* an elaborate examination of the results that have followed the application of the new policy to China. He takes a very serious view of the situation, and hints at a coming war with Russia, Japan and England! Mr. Millard says:—

In respect to the United States, this issue has been raised:—Foreign nations have asserted the right to interfere in business transactions between American citizens and the Chinese Government, in express violation of treaties between the United States and China, and of numerous solemn covenants of those governments with China and the United States; a doctrine which is susceptible to world-wide application.

Americans will do well to take this question seriously. The Far Eastern situation already has modified our relations with Japan, and it appears from recent events that it will affect our

attitude toward other nations, including England; perhaps may estrange us from her. If this occurs, we shall be compelled to consider whether the possession by England of her present naval superiority over us is compatible with our legitimate national aspirations and growth.

HOW TO UTILISE MR. ROOSEVELT.

AN AMERICAN SYMPOSIUM.

THE Editor of the *World's Work* asked one thousand correspondents, selected from every state and territory in the United States, to fill in replies to a *questionnaire* about Mr. Roosevelt. Four hundred and twenty answers were received from men of every profession and occupation:—

The questions were:—

1. *Some men regard Mr. Roosevelt as a spectacular and disturbing force in public life, and they think that talk of him for the Presidency again is jolly or worse. Do you hold this opinion?*

There were 382 answers to this question—353 no; 29 yes. In other words, nearly 13 to 1 were favourable to considering him for the Presidency again.

2. *Others—some who admire Mr. Roosevelt and some who do not—think that he ought not again to be considered for the Presidency because he held the office for seven years. Do you hold this opinion?*

There were 379 answers to this question—310 no; 69 yes. That is to say, only 1 in about 44 persons regard the "third term" or any other reason as a good reason for keeping him out of the White House again.

3. *Are you in favour of his becoming President again?*

To this direct question whether they want him for President again there were 375 answers—292 yes; and 83 no. In a word, about 34 to 1 are in favour of his election again. Among these there are of course a considerable number of Democrats.

In addition to these direct questions a number of general inquiries were made.

One of these questions was:—

"*What proportion of Republicans and Independents in your community wish him again to be President?*"

About three-fourths of the Republicans are thought to favour him.

Another question was:—

"*How is he regarded by the Democrats of your community?*"

A large number of Democrats will vote for him, especially in the South.

Another general question asked was this:—

"*If you think that Mr. Roosevelt should not again be President, how could he best use his continued popularity for the public welfare?*"

The answers to this take a wide range:—

United States Senator from New York	...	103
Speaker of the House of Representatives	...	17
Member of the House of Representatives	...	16
Writer and editor	...	32
Governor of New York	...	7
Head of a University	...	4
Secretary of State	...	4
Private citizen	...	7

One or two think that he should be Chairman of the Interstate Commerce Commission; at the head of the Panama Canal; preacher; Mayor of New York City; permanent head of the House of Governors.

THE *Open Court* for June contains a most interesting and copiously illustrated article by Dr. Carus, describing familiar scenes and places in the vicinity of Jerusalem. Franz Cumont's paper, "Why the Oriental Religions Spread in Rome," is most thoughtful and suggestive.

A NEW IMPERIAL WATER-WAY.

FROM THE ROCKIES TO LIVERPOOL WITHOUT TRANSHIPMENT.

In the *Canadian Magazine* for June Mr. L. G. Shaw advances, in a very unassuming way, a grandiose project of Empire. The scheme falls into two parts.



Map of suggested Watercourse from Prince Albert to Montreal.

Black line shows present Great Lakes route from Montreal to Port Arthur. Dotted lines show saving in distance between the two ports *via* Georgian Bay and thence on to the Canadian North-West.

The need of some such water-way is shown by the failure of existing railway facilities to cope with the increasing traffic from the rapidly developing North-West, and by the immense saving of water carriage as compared with rail. Transportation on the Lakes is one-fifteenth to one-fourth of the prevailing railroad rates.

The extraordinary expansion in population and produce and trade of the Canadian Dominion suggests that even this colossal project may prove before long not merely desirable but almost a necessity.



The first is the projected water-way for deep-sea steamers from the Georgian Bay *via* Ottawa to Montreal. This 21-foot channel would cost 105 million dollars, would make a route about 400 miles shorter than the present across Lake Huron, Erie, Ontario and the Saint Lawrence River, and would save in time about sixty hours. This canal would enable ocean steamers to ply direct from the western reaches of Lake Superior to Liverpool. The second section is to extend this all-water course from Lake Superior westward to Prince Albert, and even further. The accompanying sketch-map suggests the route:—

The Saskatchewan River is at present navigable for a distance of 1,000 miles, and is used extensively. Lake Winnipeg, with an area as great as Lake Erie, is now being connected by locks at Grand Rapids with the Saskatchewan River, furnishing direct communication by water with the world's greatest grain fields extending to the foot of the Rockies.

Locks at St. Andrew's, in the Red River, will give Winnipeg access by boat to the lake bearing its name. The Winnipeg River, 250 miles long, is navigable for all save a short portage at Fort Francis' Falls, and for one or two other points. Lake of the Woods, another link in this inland water-way, is seventy miles long and sixty wide. Its principal feeder is Rainy River, ninety miles long, and draining Rainy Lake, of itself forty miles in length. Taking in the intervening lakes, only a few miles of canal need to be built in order to bring down to Lake Superior the grain from a district that, already famous, is still in the making.

CAVALRY WITH OR WITHOUT RIFLES?

SOME very plain speaking is indulged in by "Duffadar" in *Blackwood's* for August on the lost lesson of the Boer War. We then learned, and began to teach, that our cavalry should depend on the rifle rather than on the sword and lance. But the textbook on cavalry training of 1907 reverts to the old superstition of training cavalry almost entirely for shock operations. The writer sums up the position thus:—

And the lesson has been lost on us, though we paid two hundred million to acquire it, and it would have been cheap at the price if we had appreciated it. When the Americans invented it and showed its possibilities, we were blind; when Henderson, our greatest soldier-thinker, preached it to us, we were deaf; when the Boers crammed it down our throats, we saw wisdom for a moment and then rejected it and forgot it. We have discarded the lesson which might have meant our salvation—which was our own by right of purchase in blood and treasure. It would have come easy to us, because it suits our natural bent; our colonial irregulars would have readily grasped it—they are half-way there already—if our regular cavalry had given the lead and indicated the true lines of training; and our whole Imperial mounted forces could have worked in unison, giving us the numbers and the homogeneity we so sadly need. Its possibilities are beyond conception. Sir G. Chesney, speaking of the American cavalry, says: "30,000 such horsemen would, if handled boldly, cripple and confound an opposing army of 300,000," and our experience in South Africa points the same moral.

THE HOME OF THE NEW DOMINION.

THE *State of South Africa* gives prominence to a paper by J. M. Solomon on the Union buildings to be erected in Pretoria, and their architect, Mr. Herbert Baker. The sketch given seems to suggest that the buildings will be in the classic style, and on a colossal scale suggestive of Cecil Rhodes. The article shows how Rhodes developed men.

HOW RHODES DEVELOPED THE ARCHITECT.

Herbert Baker was a pupil of Sir Gilbert Scott, and worked afterwards under Mr. Ernest George, A.R.A. He went out to South Africa on a holiday. There he met Rhodes:—

The moment was opportune, for Rhodes was beginning to find expression for the rough untutored art that was in him by planning colossal ideas of building, and in the young Englishman he discovered one who could adequately carry into effect the thoughts of his "immense and brooding spirit." Both men had realised the rich heritage which South Africa possessed in the architecture of the early settlers. Rhodes expressed a genuine appreciation for its fine good quality, its simplicity and strength; and the artist in the younger man was quick to detect in its quiet taste and originality a style that might be carried further. He spent his time measuring and sketching its details, and his collaboration with Rhodes began on the remodelling of "Groote Schuur," which, however, was shortly afterwards destroyed by fire. Rhodes commissioned his architect to rebuild the house on a new model, yet retaining the characteristics of the old homestead; and the result is familiar to most South Africans. "Groote Schuur" now ranks, alike for its peculiar beauty and associations, as one of the historic and artistic homes of the English-speaking world.

A CHARACTERISTIC COMMISSION.

The younger man's proved ability to carry into effect Rhodes's dreams of laying under contribution the great Greek and Roman models in his schemes for memorialising those who had served and given up their lives for their country, such as Alan Wilson, and his desire for stately buildings to be an influence ennobling the people of a new country, led Rhodes to send Herbert Baker on a visit to the land of those "dead but sceptred sovereigns" who still rule the spirit of builders from their urns. The commission, characteristically written in pencil on a scrap of paper, I am privileged to quote:—

"March, 1900.

"I desire you to see Rome, Paestum, Agrigentum, Thebes, and Athens. I am thinking of erecting a mausoleum to those who fell at Kimberley, a vault and a copy of Paestum. Your expenses as to trip will be paid; and in case I undertake any of these thoughts, you will receive the usual architect's fee of five per cent.

"C. J. RHODES."

The fine memorial at Kimberley was the result. Greater schemes were under way when, in 1902, Rhodes's life-work was cut short. Herbert Baker's tribute to the memory of his patron was the building of the great granite memorial on the slopes of the mountain behind "Groote Schuur." As in all lofty art, the beauty of this temple is inexplicable, the mystery incommunicable. Its sincerity and nobility are apparent. To see it is to realise with Goethe that "Architecture is frozen music."

The new buildings will be planted on the Meintjes Kop, the most considerable eminence on the northern side of the town, within a mile of the centre of Pretoria. The central feature will be an open amphitheatre. The dominant feature is the long, low, cedar roof, with its great projecting eaves, which run along the entire 900 feet of the building without a break. The great columnar pavilions, four in number, possess something of the grandeur of Greek architecture. The chief characteristic of the design

is the absence of all unnecessary ornamentation. For its effect in detail it relies almost entirely on the simplicity and durability of the materials used.

FROM ERRAND BOY TO PEER.

THE *Young Man* for August contains a character sketch of Lord Furness. Mr. Manchester reports that the first situation of the future peer was as an errand-boy. Next he joined his brother in trading in foreign produce. The Franco-German War in 1870 gave him his opportunity. He was then travelling abroad, and bought largely on his firm's account. At nineteen he was the firm's chief buyer, and in a short while a partner. They chartered vessels to import their produce from the United States, and soon purchased their vessels. Then came a great expansion of ship-owning and of ship-building. In 1883 he acquired a controlling interest in E. Withy and Co., a ship-building company of Hartlepool. It has grown enormously.

A MANY-SIDED CAPTAIN OF INDUSTRY.

Lord Furness is one of the largest, if not the largest, ship-owners in the world, controlling as he does some 135 vessels. The firms in which he is directly interested employ 40,000 persons, with an annual pay-roll of over two millions. He is or has been concerned in smelting, steel manufacturing, engineering, ship-building, ship-owning, ship-selling, ship-chartering, banking, newspaper-owning, railway directing, port governing, marine insurance, Egyptian finance, Australian mining, American railways, and the Argentine meat carrying trade. He also owns 20,000 acres of land.

EXPLANATION OF HIS CAREER.

The secret of his success is found in his foresight, an eye for the facts which count, daring in action. He is pronounced a master mind in the realm of practical affairs. Mr. Manchester recognises "his comparative failure in politics and public life." More than once he has refused office. He did not shine in the House of Commons. He founded the Furness Fund by a gift of £20,000 to brighten the lot of the worn-out sailor-man.

A ROBUST NONCONFORMIST.

There is in Lord Furness "a depth of moral and religious fervour and conviction." Very early in life he identified himself with the Free Methodist Church, and continues to be identified with Nonconformity. Though as a landowner he has a number of Church of England livings within his gift, the new peer said to his interviewer: "It seems to me that if we would seek the greatest measure of the fervour and the ardour which rescues men and women for the better life as well as builds them up in it, we must look for them in Nonconformity."

His message to the young men of the Empire is, "Never forget the day of small things." He would like to see in our young men more of the grit which is so notable in Germans and Americans.

WHY PRIESTS WEAR PETTICOATS.

BY THE LATE M. LOMBROSO.

MR. CHESTERTON in his vivacious way declares in his latest bundle of paradoxes that all the world is under petticoat government, because whenever men exercise the supreme functions of authority, whether as priests, judges or kings, they always wear petticoats. Mr. Chesterton argues that this is due to their respect for women. M. Lombroso, in a posthumous paper published in the *North American Review*, sets himself to prove that in the case of the priest's petticoats, they were assumed not from respect but from jealousy and envy.

THE ORIGIN OF PRIESTLY GARMENTS.

After pointing out how universally women are despised among savage tribes, M. Lombroso admits one great exception. He asks:—

How can it be that woman, held as she is below beasts by man in a state of barbarity, should, at the same time, be the object of so great veneration as to be chosen as a model by the most revered members of barbarous and ancient peoples, to wit, by the priests?

Being unable to suppress women, "that sex still obnoxious to the priest," they disguised themselves like women; and right they were, for by this means they came off with flying colours; became paramount and lorded it far and wide, extending their supremacy even to magic and prophecy.

The priest therefore claimed the province of developing the mediumistic gifts with which she might have been endowed, such as telekinetic force, telesthesia, telepathy and prophecy, meaning thus to monopolise and turn them to account.

That woman is more subject to hysteria than man is a known fact, but few may know how much more liable she is to hypnotic phenomena, which easily open up the unfoldment of spiritual faculties.

What remedy was left to the priest, who saw despised woman thus encroach upon his function and incumbencies? None better than that of contriving to monopolise the prestige she had thus far acquired and rule it over her.

So the priest put on the woman's petticoats in the hope that he might thereby acquire some of her inspiration.

THE VATICAN AND SPIRITUALISM.

This leads M. Lombroso to a curious speculation as to the future relation between the priest and the medium, between the Roman Church and the séance. After pointing out how invariably the priests first oppose a new science and then try to profit by it, he asks:—

How is it now that they do not extend it to spiritism and to hypnotism, which, under the broad designation of prophecy, they had long since gained a hold upon, and the acquisition of which cost them so many sacrifices? Why is it, instead, that through the authority of the Vatican and the channel of its organs, they thunder anathema against spiritism and hypnotism, in which rapid strides and discoveries are daily being made? The reason is obvious; it is because they have not as yet found the way and means of appropriating the phenomena to their functions; and yet the task of monopolising even these would not be difficult for them.

So will it turn out likewise with spiritualism, for when mediumistic phenomena shall have gained headway, and this they will surely not be long in doing, then they will justly serve as a basis to a new religion, and the priest, as of yore, will embrace the new revelation and turn it to account as he has always done. Evolution is the law even in priestcraft.

BRITISH RULE IN INDIA.

BY LORD CURZON OF KEDLESTON.

IN the *North American Review* Lord Curzon of Kedleston is engaged in instructing our American kinsfolk as to the manifold virtues of British rule in India. The first instalment of the lesson appeared in July.

ITS MATERIAL ADVANTAGES TO INDIA.

Lord Curzon tells his readers that "the amount of British capital invested in India for its commercial and industrial development (including the employment of its people) is estimated as at least £350,000,000." He dwells upon the strength which the possession of India gives to the Empire from a military point of view, although, "as a matter of fact, in relation to the population of India, the Indian army is by far the smallest in the world."

Lord Curzon says he was able to send out "to South Africa in the Boer campaign 13,200 British officers and men from the British army in India, and 9,000 natives, principally followers. To China we dispatched from India 1,300 British officers and men, 20,000 native troops, and 17,500 native followers."

Lord Curzon puts to the credit to British rule the fact that many hundred thousand native Indians have emigrated to other parts of the Empire. There are 86,000 in Trinidad, 10,000 in Jamaica, 105,000 in British Guiana, and 206,000 in Mauritius. "We have even been able to spare surplus labour for other Powers—the French in Réunion, and the Dutch in Dutch Guiana. Indian coolies have penetrated to the remote Pacific; and the Fiji Islands contains 17,000." Natal has been built up by its 115,000 Indian settlers. The Uganda railway was built by 20,000 Indian coolies. Every year 15,000 to 20,000 coolies emigrate from India.

ITS MORAL ADVANTAGE TO BRITAIN.

Lord Curzon says:—

To me, however, it is less in its material than in its moral and educative aspects that India has always appeared to confer so incomparable a boon upon the British race. Just as the Indian army is to the young subaltern the finest available school of manhood and arms, so also the Indian Civil Service is a training-ground for British character that is not without its effect both upon the Empire and the race. The former service is demonstrated by the constant drain upon India for irrigation officers and engineers, for postal and telegraph and forest officers, for financiers and administrators all over the world. The men whom she has trained are to be encountered in regions as far apart as Nigeria and China, the Cape and Siam. They are among the administrative pioneers of the Empire. To those officers of the Civil Service who never leave the country no such field of adventure opens. But India develops in them a sense of duty and a spirit of self-sacrifice, as well as faculties of administration and command which are among the greatest glories of the British race. Acting and not talking, working and not boasting, they pursue their silent and often unknown careers, bequeathing a tradition to their families which is sometimes perpetuated for generations, and leaving a permanent and wholesome imprint on the national character.

IN the *Reunion Magazine* Claude Eustace Shebbare gives an historical and critical account of the King's oath and declaration.

A MODEL NATION OR A HUGE FRAUD: WHICH IS SWITZERLAND?

MISS EDITH SELLERS, who has an intimate knowledge of the most revealing elements in the national character of the peoples of Europe, writes in *Cornhill* as an *advocatus diaboli* of the latter-day Swiss. She was told by a cosmopolitan, who had spent many years in Switzerland, that "the Swiss are the most intolerable people in Europe, the most conceited and narrow-minded, the most grasping and egotistic"; "one might think, to hear them talk, that they had a complete monopoly of all virtues, all talents, all good gifts of any kind. As a point of fact, they are nothing but a huge fraud." This challenge set Miss Sellers investigating. What she reports is distinctly surprising.

An association of Swiss Féministes, meeting in mid-winter to dispense free milk to the children of the suffering poor, resolved that no child born out of wedlock should have a single drop, even though lack of milk meant death. They also decided that a woman, faced with starvation, should not be helped because they had no proof that she had not at some time done something discreditable. They knew nothing to her discredit.

THE SWISS PATRICIAN CASTE.

Miss Sellers mentions a lady who was a patrician, a member of one of the old Swiss families, who remarked loftily, "We do not know the Corps Diplomatique," as though that body were made up of very inferior persons indeed. Miss Sellers proceeds, "Swiss patricians plume themselves on being the most exclusive aristocracy in Europe." They associate solely with one another. They dislike foreigners, because they have made living dearer and servant-maids scarcer. They do not know their own President, and would shudder at visiting his Ministers.

TYRANNY OF THE POLICE.

The tyranny of the police is said to be appalling. A canary in an American lady's birdcage, hung at the window, took a bath, and shed one drop of water on the bonnet of a Swiss lady who was passing. The American lady was fined five francs. A foreign resident was fined ten francs because his girl had plucked three buttercups growing on land where she had played for years, but which had recently changed owners. One-half of every fine levied goes to the gendarme. Out-relief was given to fairly well-off Swiss burghers. No foreigner ever wins in a suit against a native. A Swiss lawyer admitted that no one knows the meaning of the word freedom in the English sense of the term. An old Swiss farmer presented the daughter of an American cousin who kept house for him with a silver watch and a hundred francs. His nephews secured from the Courts a decree pronouncing him, on the score of prodigality,

unfit to manage his own affairs. The Federal Court, appealed to, annulled the decree.

THE MENACE OF THE PENAL WORKHOUSE.

The local authorities may pronounce a man unfit to manage his own affairs, no matter how sharp-witted he may be; or they may send him to a home for inebriates, although he be fairly temperate; or to a penal workhouse, though he be self-supporting and industrious. Any working man could be sent to their penal workhouse, quite irrespective of his merits; and working men were sent there, not when work was most scarce, but when it was most needed by their self-supporting and money-making penal workhouses. Suppose a man is spending, week by week, all that he earns, then, says Miss Sellers, the local authorities, acting in conjunction with the local police, may send him to a penal workhouse, on the pretence that his conduct may later make him destitute, and therefore a burden on the community. The local authorities belong to the lower middle-class, many of them being innkeepers.

NEITHER BEAUTIFUL NOR CLEVER.

Miss Sellers goes on to declare that out of eight hundred Swiss women there was not one whom any truthful person could have dubbed beautiful, handsome, or even pretty. Nor are the Swiss even allowed to be clever. She found them as a race quite extraordinarily dull, narrow and uninteresting, never heard to say anything witty, or to make a good joke, or even an original remark. They seem to know and to care nothing for what is passing in other countries. In the senior class of a model school they did not know the name of the English King; only six knew that Kaiser Wilhelm ruled in Germany; only three that Franz Josef ruled in Austria; only one knew the name of the Swiss President. None knew the name of the capital of France.

THE AGED LARGELY IMBECILE.

The old age homes impressed Miss Sellers as though they were an idiot asylum. Never was she in a country where in proportion to the population she saw so many old men and women who were mentally afflicted. Most of the old people among the working classes are more or less imbecile, owing, it is said, to them drinking so much absinthe when they were young. She was assured by a competent authority that she would find no work of real genius written by a Swiss, no drama, nor poem, nor novel, no masterpiece of any sort; nor any picture of the first order, nor any piece of sculpture that was the handiwork of a Swiss. Nor did she find them kindly, humane, or moral. Even in Calvin's own town, Geneva, it was admitted quite cheerfully that there were more disorderly houses per head of the population than in any other town in Europe. Europe's model nation is, she concludes, a huge fraud.

VARIOUS VIEWS UPON JAPAN.

THE *Times* last month published a special number devoted to Japan, which is much too large to be read by any ordinary mortal; but it is, no doubt, good business for the *Times* as a kind of colossal write-up. I only supplement this huge mass of printed matter by one or two extracts from magazines which give points of view which do not find expression in the *Times* Supplement. The first is the article on "The Japanese Soul," which appears in the *Revue Générale* (Paris) from the pen of Jules Leclercq, the well-known French traveller and journalist. The writer, who professes to have a special insight into the workings of the Japanese disposition, doubts "the sincerity of the smiles and bows which they lavish on foreigners." "Simple indeed must be those who are deceived by them." He boldly remarks:—

Under this feigned politeness, which is merely a mechanical and hollow piece of flattery, they conceal a profound aversion for foreigners. This feeling is ready at any moment to burst out into violence as brutally as the cannon shot with which the Japanese fell upon the Russians without previous declaration of war. This was, of course, a proceeding quite unworthy of a nation which boasts of being chivalric. The Japanese have studied our civilisation merely for the sake of contending with us. Their cry is "Death to the barbarians!"

This writer says that "British arrogance" is humility "compared with the conceit of the Japanese." "They threaten to inflict upon America the same treatment they dealt to China." Mr. Leclercq does not spare the Japanese in the matter of commercial honesty. "They are unscrupulous in their business methods," he remarks casually.

The second article appears in the May issue of the *Taiyo*, perhaps the most influential monthly in Tokyo. It is written by Mr. Nakahashi, president of one of the greatest steamship companies in Japan.

Mr. Nakahashi takes a very gloomy view of the prospect of a collision between Japan and the United States:—

It must be remembered that our population increases at the rate of 500,000 every year, and the time will come before many years when we will be forced to find some new outlet for the surplus population. Some of the South American Republics seem willing to receive our immigrants, but even South America will not favour the unrestricted immigration of people who are unable to assimilate themselves with the native races and institutions. Should diplomatic complications arise between a South American State and Japan on account of popular demonstration against our immigrants such as has occurred in California, it is quite possible that the United States, following the principle of the Monroe Doctrine, will interfere with our policy in behalf of the South American country. An American-Japanese conflict seems an inevitable corollary of a policy aiming at the encouragement of the emigration of our population to South America.

In contrast to these gloomy views I quote the following account of the progress of Japanese women by Jiro Shimoda in the *Japan Magazine* (Tokyo):—

To-day the intellectual and social atmosphere of the world is attracting the women of Japan to an unusual degree. The effect is beneficial, because it is leading our women to see that they owe a duty to the State and to society as well as to

the home. This change has been effected chiefly through the influence of Occidental philosophy and literature; and the ideas of some of our women are becoming so Westernised that they are beginning to discuss the independence of woman. The women of Japan are watching the development of feminism in the West.

ROOSEVELT ON AFRICAN MISSIONS.

IN *Scribner's* for August Mr. Theodore Roosevelt continues the narrative of his African travels. There is a great deal of slaughter of wild beasts, but there are other elements of more general interest. He speaks of Uganda as essentially a black man's country, destined never to be a white man's country, and he rejoices that the widely-spread rule of a strong European race in lands like Africa gives a chance for nascent cultures, nascent civilisations to develop without fear of being overwhelmed in the surrounding gulfs of savagery. He bears this witness to the work of missions in Africa:—

Those who complain of or rail at missionary work in Africa, and who confine themselves to pointing out the undoubtedly too numerous errors of the missionaries and shortcomings of their flocks, would do well to consider that even if the light which has been let in is but feeble and grey it has at least dispelled a worse than Stygian darkness. As soon as native African religions—practically none of which have hitherto evolved any substantial ethical basis—develop beyond the most primitive stage they tend, notably in middle and Western Africa, to grow into malign creeds of unspeakable cruelty and immorality, with a bestial and revolting ritual and ceremonial. Even a poorly taught and imperfectly understood Christianity, with its underlying foundation of justice and mercy, represents an immeasurable advance on such a creed.

Where, as in Uganda, the people are intelligent and the missionaries unite disinterestedness and zeal with common sense, the result is astounding. The majority of the people of Uganda are now Christian, Protestant or Catholic; and many thousands among them are sincerely Christian and show their Christianity in practical fashion by putting conduct above ceremonial and dogma. Most fortunately, Protestant and Catholic seem now to be growing to work in charity together, and to show rivalry only in healthy effort against the common foe; there is certainly enough evil in the world to offer a target at which all good men can direct their shafts, without expending them on one another.

It is interesting to note that he met at Bishop Hanlan's mission in Uganda a friend, Mother Paul, an American, who spoke to him not merely in his language but in his neighbourhood dialect.

Why Oriental Religions Spread in Rome.

MR. FRANZ CUMONT, in the *Open Court* for June, thus summarises his explanation of the causes why the religions of the East superseded the religion of Rome and Greece. He says:—

The Oriental religions acted upon the senses, the intellect and the conscience at the same time, and therefore gained a hold on the entire man. Compared with the ancient creeds, they appear to have offered greater beauty of ritual, greater truth of doctrine, and a far superior morality. The imposing ceremonial of their festivities and the alternating pomp and sensuality, gloom and exaltation of their services appealed especially to the simple and the humble, while the progressive revelation of ancient wisdom, inherited from the old and distant Orient, captivated the cultured mind. Souls were gained by the promise of spiritual purification and the prospect of eternal happiness. The worship of the Roman gods was a civic duty; the worship of the foreign gods the expression of a personal belief.

RUSKIN, CARLYLE, JOHNSON,

TROUNCED BY BRANDER MATTHEWS.

THERE is an article by Brander Matthews in the *Century* for July entitled "The Devil's Advocate, with Suggestions of What He May Say about Three Celebrated Writers"—namely, John Ruskin, Thomas Carlyle, and Samuel Johnson,

RUSKIN.

Ruskin was a master rhetorician. Henry James is quoted as saying that "as to Ruskin's world of art 'being a place where we may take life easily, woe to the luckless mortal who enters it with any such disposition: instead of a garden of delight he finds a sort of assize-court in perpetual session.'"

Brander Matthews goes on to add:—

It is a fact, whatever its significance, that Ruskin's contributions to economic theory have been brushed aside by nearly all serious students of social conditions with the same contempt displayed by painters and architects toward his contributions to the theory of the fine arts. It is perhaps scarcely too much to say that those who are most intimately acquainted with these subjects hold that, although Ruskin could talk beautifully, he did not know what he was talking about.

In proof of which Lord Avebury is quoted! Admirers of Ruskin will probably regard Lord Avebury as a rudimentary survival of the pre-Ruskinian days. Even Lord Avebury's eulogy that Ruskin's writings are "thoroughly Christian in spirit" is hotly impugned by Mr. Brander Matthews:—

Ruskin, in a very large part of his writings, was notoriously querulous and scornful. It is difficult to discover the Christian virtue of humility in a writer who degenerated into little better than a common scold. Can even the most devoted admirer of Ruskin claim that he was dowered with the essential Christian virtues of faith and hope and charity? He had very bad manners, and they were rooted in a belligerent self-esteem and in an offensive disregard for the feelings of others.

CARLYLE.

Of the Sage of Chelsea Mr. Brander Matthews says that he "shrank from no self-revelation of his selfish disregard for his fellow-beings":—

Carlyle was unforgivably contemptible in his reference to Charles Lamb, a far nobler character than himself. He defended Eyre, the brutal governor, and he sneered at Howard, the prison reformer. He had the infelicity of being wrong-headed on the wrong side; he saw no harm in slavery; and he boasted that he longed "to get his knife into George Washington." He became bitterly jealous of Emerson, to whom he was under obligation for money at a time when money was most welcome to him. There was envious condescension in his remark to Colonel Higginson that Emerson thought "everybody in the world as good as himself." Certainly Carlyle made sure that nobody could ever truthfully make a similar remark about him.

If the Devil's Advocate has the courage of his convictions, he may be moved to insinuate that envy is the keynote of Carlyle's character—the mean envy of a peasant, aware of great gifts, yet uneasy in the company of those better graced than himself. This envy prompted his self-consciousness to self display in total disregard of the society in which he found himself. Galton met him at the Ashburtons', and thought him "the greatest bore that a house could tolerate," raving against degeneracy "without any facts in justification, and contributing nothing to the information or pleasure of the company."

In his writings, Carlyle revealed the same failings as in his conduct. He treated the statesmen of the French Revolution with an insular insolence which is as unpleasant as it is unjustifiable.

He was ill at ease in his century, since he was wholly out of sympathy with its two most salient characteristics, the democratic movement and the scientific spirit. His work was essentially negative and destructive; a man might learn from him what to hate, but never what to love. His political philosophy, with its reliance upon an inspired dictator, a man on horseback, is a blatant anachronism, discredited long before Carlyle was born. And he was absurdly inconsistent in his own practice; as it has been put pitifully, "he preached the doctrine of silence in forty volumes." He pretended to despise mere words, yet he was himself essentially a phrase-maker.

The most serious charge is advanced by Professor Morse Stephens:—

He has recorded how Carlyle deliberately neglected the enormous collection of French Revolutionary pamphlets in the British Museum. These documents are absolutely essential to a full understanding of those troublous times; but Carlyle refused to profit by them, simply because the authorities of the library declined to set aside a special room for him in which to consult them. Perhaps it is because he wantonly ignored these sources of information that Carlyle's "French Revolution," with all its gleams of genius and its flashes of insight, is as fantastic as it is, a nightmare of history.

JOHNSON.

Of Samuel Johnson Mr. Brander Matthews says that his critical decisions on Shakespeare are often only a little less absurd than his judgments on Milton. In his conversations, as in his writing, he displayed the same trampling arrogance that we discover in Ruskin and Carlyle. His style is as artificial and demoralising as the style of Carlyle. Johnson was on occasion harsh and brutal, used his strength often to crush down the weak; he was a wretched glutton, and pitifully superstitious.

THE BIBLE IN THE FAR EAST.

IN the *Century* Mr. Clayton Sedgwick Cooper gives a vivid account of the eagerness with which the Christian Scriptures are being circulated in China and Japan. He describes the important event in the illumination of Japan which happened many years ago,

when a few torn leaves of an English Bible floated from a British ship, and were picked up and translated into the Japanese language. Knowledge of the Bible has spread so widely since that event that it would be difficult to-day to find a great leader in our empire who has not been directly influenced by it.

Last year, he says, there were 1,900 college men enrolled in voluntary Bible classes in Japan, and 2,100 men enrolled in required or curriculum Bible-study courses. If students included in high schools were added, the total would be 4,000 young men and 600 young women students in voluntary classes in the Empire. In China the writer saw over 3,000 students enrol themselves in Bible groups. In Korea he found thousands of people learning to read solely by the use of the Bible, which is the only English book fully translated, and the only one that the majority of the people can read and understand. He mentions that 30,600 Government schools in China are revolutionising their educational work upon models furnished by the Occident. Railroad tickets are printed in both English and Chinese throughout China.

ANCIENT ROME AND MODERN AMERICA.

A PARALLEL, BY G. FERRERO.

THE Italian historian of "The Greatness and Decline of Rome" has been visiting America in order to understand the history of Rome. Writing in the *Atlantic Monthly* for July, M. Ferrero thus explains the nature of his quest.

OLD PURITANISM AND NEW CIVILISATION.

M. Ferrero says :—

Those who have read my "Greatness and Decline of Rome" know that I have tried to show how one of the essential phenomena of Roman history was the struggle between traditional Roman puritanism and the refined, corrupt, artistic civilisation of the Hellenised East. For centuries the old Roman aristocracy sought, through legislation and example, and especially through religion, to impose upon all classes simple and pure customs, to check the increase of luxury, to keep the family united and strong, to curb dissolute and perverse instincts, to give a character of decency and propriety to all forms of amusement, even at the cost of imposing upon all aspects of Roman life an unadorned simplicity, and of rendering difficult the development of the arts. In ancient Rome the effort to preserve the morality of the past, the old simplicity and the religious spirit of former generations, was so great, and occupied so important a share in social activity, that from it resulted burning political struggles, law-suits, and tragedies, laws severe and terrible. The family of Augustus, for example, was almost wholly destroyed in the struggle between old puritanism and Asiatic civilisation.

THE PURITAN BATTLE LOST IN EUROPE.—

M. Ferrero says that the lives of the Cæsars told by Suetonius represented the struggle of a puritanism that still dared to combat its enemy :—

The puritan conscience reacted quickly because it still had life. It described in terrible and lurid colours the corruption of its time, while a later period, like that of the Antonines, in which corruption was much deeper and more universal, has passed in history as relatively moral, simply because at that time the puritan conscience was no longer living.

As it was under the Antonines so it is now in Europe :—

For even in its Protestant countries, Europe has been too long and too thoroughly under Oriental influence to be able easily to imagine a state so strongly dominated by the force of the puritanical ideal.

BUT STILL RAGING IN AMERICA.

In North America, on the other hand, it is much easier to understand this aspect of Roman history, because there the same fight is again being fought, with much greater earnestness than in Europe.

Precisely as in the age of fable, which eludes our historical knowledge, Rome was founded by a puritanical religion, so it was with New England, that vital nucleus around which the United States was formed by a process of aggregation. This puritan religion stamped American society with a seriousness, austerity and simplicity which in America, as in Rome, was preserved without effort. It was preserved just so long as the times were hard and difficult, just so long as men were satisfied with a modest, hard-earned competency.

HOW WILL THE BATTLE GO?

M. Ferrero finds American civilisation like that of Rome under the first Cæsars. Luxury has set in, her territory has been extended by conquest, the newspapers are full of stories of American vice,

American extravagance, American crime. But M. Ferrero is not disheartened :—

In America, there is still protest ; in Europe, there is silence ; therefore superficial observers conclude that in the one place there is vice, in the other none, while in reality evil exists on both sides of the ocean, but on the American side there is still faith that it may be extirpated, and there is a will to attempt the work of purification. On our side the present conditions are accepted without a word, just as they are, the good with the bad.

Under this very important aspect, the condition of the United States is much nearer to that of ancient Rome than is the condition of the present-day Europe. And this explains to me why this side of my history has been more quickly and profoundly understood in America than it has in Europe.

THE DECADENCE OF THE AMERICAN FAMILY.

Mr. Brooke Adams, in the same magazine, bears gloomy testimony to the decadence of morality in the United States. He says the problem of civilisation is how to weld society into a mass which shall exercise upon each individual an authority equivalent to that exercised by the father in the family, when order was maintained by the parent under the old civilisation, which is dead :—

Through divorce modern women assert, and practically exercise, the right of living with what men they please, as long as they please, and changing when they please, repudiating all obligation to any one but themselves. The result has been the dissolution of the family in the sense that parental authority has nearly ceased as a constraining force in society. But parental authority has always been the source of all authority, and the foundation upon which has rested the sanction of all coercive law. As the instinct of obedience is weakened by the decay of parental authority, so must the administration of the criminal law decay, and it has decayed until the President of the United States has told us that it is a disgrace to our civilisation. And Mr. Taft spoke the truth. Perhaps there has never been a civilised society in the world which has manifested, save during some acute spasm, such lawlessness, when measured by contempt for the police and the magistrate, as American society to-day. And as the punishment for crime grows slow and uncertain, so does private vengeance increase. It is said that now lynchings are more numerous than executions for homicide.

Another writer in the same number of the *Atlantic Monthly*, Mr. E. O. Sisson, declares that in America two things are obvious—"increased demand upon character, and diminished care for the cultivation of character."

The Nile of East Africa.

IN the *Colonial Office Journal* attention is called to the cotton-growing in Jubaland, which is divided from Italian Somaliland by the River Juba, and possesses a good harbour in Kisenayu :—

The Juba has been called the Nile of East Africa, and indeed in many respects it closely resembles the great river which has given Egypt her wealth. It is navigable for steamers of light draught for about 450 miles for six months of the year. It is subject to periodical inundations which cover the land for some miles on either bank and leave a fertilising deposit in which the natives plant maize, millet, and various other crops. The remarkable resemblance between the soils and climatic conditions of the valley of the Juba and those of the Nile has attracted the attention of many Italians. In all, upwards of 300,000 acres of land on the Italian side have been applied for and about 70,000 acres on the English side. The cotton is equal to the best Egyptian, long in staple, and of excellent quality.

THE ORIGIN OF FAIRIES.

A POSTHUMOUS paper by J. Gregorson Campbell appears in the *Scottish Historical Review* for July on "The Origin of the Fairy Creed." Mr. Campbell suggests that the fairies were the aborigines of an earlier world, whose surviving descendants are the Esquimaux:—

There is evidence that the climate of Europe was much more rigorous in primeval days than it is now, and the aboriginal inhabitants, ignorant of iron, must have lived in much the same way as those now live who reside near to, and within, the Arctic Circle. On the supposition that the Fairies were these aborigines, an easy explanation of a great part of the superstition is furnished.

It is noticeable that the fairies dwelling together and shifting their quarters in companies and societies, the "wandering, roaming" fairy women, the "little men," the underground dwellings, the association with deer (which were the fairy cattle), the dogs, the magic knowledge, and the enchanting glitter of fairy dwellings, all find their counterpart in the migratory habits of the diminutive Lapp, his round hat, his reindeer and dogs, his practice of witchcraft and divination, and the glitter of ice.

Perhaps when the creed first arose, and the Fairies were made a race dwelling by themselves, the traditions of the stone savages still remained. The whole of the rest of the creed is explained by the elves being appearance and nothing else, the semblance of mankind without the reality.

The Fairy Creed teaches the difference between semblance and reality in the occupations and enjoyments of men, and is of ethical rather than ethical origin. It is moral and instructive, and not historical or mythological. The elves are the representation of appearance and show, as distinguished from substance and reality in the affairs of men. Their doings are thus identical with what is now called illusion of the senses, and they are connected with natural appearances, that bear a resemblance to the work and possessions of men.

THE COST OF OUR SLUMS.

MR. W. G. WILKINS, J.P., in a notable article on this subject in *Progress*, points out that allowing for the healthy towns, for the healthy parts of the other towns, and for the healthy character of the greater part of the country districts, it may safely be assumed that 12 per 1,000 is a fair normal death-rate, and that any deaths in excess of that rate are in some way due to the environment of the people. If the deaths in England and Wales in 1908 had only been at the rate of 12 per 1,000 they would have numbered 424,184, but the actual number was 521,644; showing an unnecessary loss of life, apparently due to environment, of 97,460.

ALL PREVENTABLE.

It is of vital importance, Mr. Wilkins goes on to say, that housing reformers and statesmen should realise that all these 97,460 deaths were preventable and due to social causes. Intemperance, vice, and crime doubtless hastened some of these deaths, but these are largely intermediate causes, being themselves often caused by foul air, poor food, and wretched homes with dismal surroundings. In many

large towns the insurance companies consider certain streets so detrimental to life that they refuse to accept insurances from persons living in them. In 1886 there were 167 streets in the city of Liverpool so banned.

"CREATIVE EVOLUTION."

THE philosophy of Henri Bergson is outlined in the *Hubert Journal* by Mr. H. Wildon Carr. "L'Évolution Créatrice" is, he says, the work by which Bergson is best known. It was published in 1908. Mr. Carr kindly gives what seems to him to be the main positive conclusions of Bergson's philosophy:—

Time is the very stuff of life. Reality, in the ultimate and most profound meaning that we can give to it, is flux. Time, change, and becoming are not its appearances, nor are they merely externally related to it; they are the nature of reality itself.

Life is creative evolution. Evolution, as we study it in the records of the history that it has left and in the variety of the modes in which it is manifested, appears as a succession of forms. Types and species seem to endure for a time and then to give place to other types and species. But there is no real halting; evolution is a continuous change. Life is not static—something now that once was something different—a past left behind and a future spread out in front; it is a single continuous movement, carrying all its past with it and pressing forward into a future which it is for ever creating.

INSTINCT AND INTELLIGENCE.

Evolution is the original impetus of life—the living act in progress. It manifests itself in ever-varying adaptations to ever-varying circumstances. The various powers of living beings are the means by which the life activity advances. Of these powers two are especially notable—instinct and intelligence. The former has reached its highest perfection along the line of the invertebrata, especially in ants and bees, and the latter has reached its highest perfection in man. A comparison of instinct and intelligence reveals a fundamental difference in the knowledge which each furnishes. Instinct seems to give a direct knowledge of an object without any intermediating representation . . . At the same time, such knowledge is knowledge narrowed in its range to the particular object or part of an object to which the activity is directed. Intelligence, on the other hand, gives a knowledge of the relation of things. It affords no direct intuition, but employs categories, and it enables the creatures possessing it to exercise deliberation and choice.

THE INTELLECT A CINEMATOGRAPIH.

The discontinuity which appears to us to characterise the external world is the form that the understanding gives to the external world as a necessity of its function. The living world takes the form of separate actions; the inert world, the form of solid objects excluding one another in space and indifferent to time. The continuity which is the essence of life and reality can only enter the categories of the understanding as a discontinuity, and the form which this discontinuity assumes is necessitated by the practical needs of the living activity that it serves.

The intellect is like a cinematograph. The cinematograph represents a moving object or a changing scene by taking snapshots of it in rapid succession. These snapshots are placed side by side on the band, which is then passed before the lens, and the succession of the pictures on the screen reproduces the movement. So to the intellect, making cuts across the flowing reality, movement, change, and becoming seem to consist of a succession of unchanging states. These fixed states are then thought to be the reality and are imagined to exist all at once and side by side, like the separate pictures on the band of the cinematograph.

HOW TO TEACH GEOGRAPHY.

In the *Parents' Review* for July Mr. C. H. Gore tells how geography can be made as interesting as a romance :—

Suppose now you are going to give a lesson on Worskire. First draw a map of a totally imaginary country with a strange sea coast, some rivers, and contour lines to show the levels of the mountains and plains, with shaded patches to show the position of coal and iron fields. The boys would copy this roughly, and would then be asked to mark towns in likely positions and railways connecting them. At once they begin to think. Coal mines mean towns, the estuary of a big river means a harbour and a town. A nice-looking bay with hills at the back means a watering-place, and so on. And then comes the indescribable joy of planning railways to connect the towns. Not too many tunnels on account of expense, nor yet too many bridges. Then you go to your own map and put in the towns and railways as seems best to you, and a lively debate follows naturally. One boy has put a railway across the slope of a precipice, another has ignored the coal fields, another the flat agricultural land, and so on.

After this Worskire has meaning at every square inch of its map. Every town—Leeds, Sheffield, Hull, Bridlington, Beverley—classifies itself. The railroad paths are obvious. The great river system and the watersheds stand out clear. A little geology to account for the coal and a little more to account for the chalk and the clear flowing streams which make the Hull. A little history to account for York and the Abbeys, and you will have presented a living ideal of how the geography of a district should be studied.

My greatest reward in this kind of work occurred when a dozen boys came and asked me to lend them the Ordnance Maps we had been using in order that they might investigate on bicycles something that had been said about the Driffield to Beverley district.

THE BEST BOOKS FOR CHILDREN.

PAMELA TENNANT, writing in the *Parents' Review* for July, says that while the old-fashioned books for children were acrid and censorious, the modern books for children are inclined to be over-sweet in sentiment and to have a tendency toward teaching self-consciousness and vanity :—

But midway between these two extremes, unassailable by time and incorruptible by any passing school of thought, or vagary of education, stand the old books.

Let the children have the old books read to them. It should not be made a task, or a rule, by any means, but let a book be begun that offers a continuity of occupation for empty hours, and binds the family at times. "Great Expectations" reads aloud admirably, with some of the more sentimental bits left out, or "Tom Brown's Schooldays," "Treasure Island," "The Arabian Nights," or "In the Eastern Seas."

Richter speaks of "the freedom which makes children citizens of the Divine City of Romance."

I think it is through the old stories and by the works of great writers that we can best do this. "The Norse Heroes"; "The Border Ballads"; "The Ancient Mariner"; "Don Quixote"; "The Morte d'Arthur"; "Gulliver's Travels"; "Undine"; "The Wanderings of Ulysses"; "Tales from Shakespeare"; "The Pilgrim's Progress"; "Robinson Crusoe"; "The Water Babies"; "Phantastes"; "At the Back of the North Wind"; "Rip van Winkle"; "Hiawatha"; "The Seven Heroes of Christendom"; "The Greek Myths"; and "The King of the Golden River." This last being that lovely and most valuable fairy story written by Ruskin for some child he loved.

In the fires of their own enthusiasms, fed by the fuel of such books as these, do young minds forge for themselves the keys that shall open for them later many doors.

THE NEW SOCIALISM OF REINCARNATION.

BY JOSEPH BIBBY.

In *Bibby's Annual* Mr. Joseph Bibby expounds what he calls the New Socialism, which he has built up on the foundation of the theosophical doctrine of Reincarnation :—

The special message of the New Socialism to the working classes is to seek to use the circumstances of their lives so as to gain from them the unfoldment of the Divine qualities which lie latent within, and which will become manifest as they advance in their evolution; for, according to this theory, those who are now elders in the family were once infants, then children, and afterwards young people; and those who are children now are on their way to becoming elders in their turn.

The New Socialist, like the Old Socialist, sees many evils in our social life which he would like to have removed, but he begins his campaign for the reformation of society by working upon himself, and by the effort to create a little social oasis of happiness and well-being in his own immediate circle.

He sets apart a short time in the morning of each day, before beginning the day's work, wherein to invite into his consciousness those desires and thoughts which make for the welfare of everyone in his vicinity. He realises that character is formed out of thought and desire, and that character determines destiny.

Gradually, better conditions tend to gravitate to him, for with the unfoldment of his better nature there follows inevitably the opportunity to exercise a wider influence for good in the larger family of which he is a member. It also follows from our hypothesis that when he dies to the present life, he will be born again into the next with the improved qualities which he has won; for, according to this hypothesis, the present life is but a day in the true life, which has had many yesterdays and will have many to-morrows, all related to each other in orderly sequence.

Mr. Bibby concludes his long and interesting paper by expressing his belief that—

it is not at all improbable, under such circumstances, that a great Master will again be given to this earth, who will find in the New Socialist movement the material ready to hand for the inauguration of a civilisation founded not upon human greed, but upon love, goodwill, and mutual service. For that, if we have rightly read the lesson in the trend of human life, is the destiny of our race.

HEADMASTERS OF HARROW.

THE Right Hon. G. W. E. Russell is contributing some "Retrospects" to the *Commonwealth*, Canon Scott Holland's monthly. Writing of his Harrow headmasters, he says :—

Next to Dr. Butler in my list of Harrow Masters must be placed Farrar, to whom I owed more in the way of intellectual stimulus and encouragement than to any other Master. I had, I believe, by nature some sense of beauty; and Farrar stimulated and encouraged this sense to the top of its bent. Himself inspired by Ruskin, he taught us to admire rich colours and graceful forms—illuminated missals, and Fra Angelico's blue angels on gold grounds—and to see the exquisite beauty of common things, such as sunsets, and spring grass, and autumn leaves; the waters of a shoaling sea, and the transparent amber of a mountain stream.

In literature his range was extremely wide. Nothing worth reading seemed to have escaped him, and he loved poetry as much as Butler loved oratory. When he preached in chapel his gorgeous rhetoric, as yet not over-wrought or over-coloured, held us spellbound; and though, or perhaps because, he was inclined to spoil the boys who responded to his appeals, and to rate them higher than they deserved, we loved and admired him as, I should think, few schoolmasters have been loved and admired.

WHAT IS THE BEST DIET?

DRIED FRUIT AND NUTS.

MR. HEREWARD CARRINGTON, writing in the *Cosmopolitan Magazine* for August, says that he had very poor health at one time, but he restored his vitality by adopting a fruit-and-nut diet. The following is his advice to those who wish to follow his example:—

How can one adopt a fruit-and-nut diet? What is the best way to go about it? Perhaps a description of the way I went about it would be helpful in this connection.

For years I have been in the habit of eating only two meals a day—lunch and dinner. A glass of water is all that I take upon arising in the morning. Then about noon I take a couple of apples, several dates, and a small handful of nuts; or three or four peaches, dates, and nuts; or bananas, figs, and nuts; or some similar combination. In the evening I take a delicious fruit salad. This is made as follows: A bowl is lined with lettuce leaves, and into this bowl are thrown chopped apples, bananas, oranges, peaches, plums, pears, etc., according to season. Then several dates and figs, and a handful of nuts. Over all is poured honey, and occasionally whipped cream is put on the top. This makes a delicious meal, and one that is nourishing and sustaining. If desired, a few peanut-butter sandwiches made of whole-wheat or gluten bread may be added now and then.

I myself commenced this diet rather abruptly; but I should not advise every one else to do so. I should say that the best way to go about it would be as follows: Start in the summer time when fruit is plentiful. Drop meat, and make half the meal of cooked vegetables, half of fruits. Then replace the vegetables, in the course of a few days, with vegetable or nut-butter sandwiches and a more than usually plentiful supply of fruits. Soon it will be found easy enough to give up everything but the fruits and nuts, which latter should be eaten as the meat and proteid vegetables are given up. It will not take the average person long to become accustomed to this diet, while the beneficial effects that are perceived will be a sufficient encouragement to proceed.

When the fruit-and-nut diet has been followed for a few days, a wonderful sense of rejuvenation and well-being will be experienced; bodily ills will disappear, sleep will become sweet and serene, while less of it will be required. This is a rather curious fact, the explanation of which does not strike one at first sight. It is that one and even two hours less sleep is needed upon this diet than upon any other.

HOW TO REDUCE THE DEATH-RATE.

In the *World of To-day* there is a most interesting article describing how Dr. William A. Evans, Health Commissioner of Chicago, has made the Chicago death-rate below that of any great city in the world; and this is due not only to the efficiency of his administration, but to the energy with which he has educated the people on the importance of health. In order to warn the people of the dangers of insanitary surroundings, he issues a weekly paper which is sent free to social workers and school officials, and other interested persons. It gives a weekly summary of the state of the city's health, with brief and picturesque exhortations in regard to the dangers of the particular season. In summer the care of children is dwelt upon; in winter the precautions to be taken against pneumonia and bronchitis. Diagrams of racial or local death-rates, maps showing "where the babies die," give point to the printed text. Health

talks, pithy leaders of 200 to 300 words, are supplied every week to 180 papers.

Not content with this method of propaganda, this indefatigable doctor lectures all over the city, and occasionally takes a ten minutes' turn at popular music-halls in order to give a plain ten minutes' talk to the audience on health and disease. One of the results of his energy is that of the thirty thousand cans of milk which enter Chicago daily, twenty-five thousand already conform to the ordinance, eighteen thousand by pasteurisation and seven thousand by tuberculin testing.

The following are some of the health maxims of Dr. Evans, which are distributed as tracts or bills on hoardings:—

Closed windows are open avenues to consumption.
Strong drink makes weak men.
Your lungs can't be washed, but they can be aired.
Filth for flies and flies for fever.
When you don't know what to eat—eat nothing.
Dry-dusting moves dust; it doesn't remove it.
One fly swatted in May is equal to a million swats in July.
So-called chest protectors are targets for colds and coughs.
Breathe freely and fully; the more you expand your chest the less you will contract colds.

Floods of sunshine in the home may fade carpets, but it puts the bloom of health upon your cheeks. Take your choice.

SCRUTINS D'ARRONDISSEMENT ET DE LISTE.

THESE mysterious words, continually occurring in the daily newspaper, and as continually not understood by the average reader, are kindly explained by Eugène Tavernier in the *Dublin Review*. He says:—

The *scrutin d'arrondissement* has now been in use since 1889. It is named thus because the electors are divided into constituencies, each of which elects a member. Sometimes, according to the number of the population, there may be two or three constituencies in the same district; but each of these constituencies proceeds as though they were a district in themselves, and elects one member each.

On the other system, of the *scrutin de liste*, all the constituencies comprised in a department are united together. The department (which generally contains at least three or four constituencies) then forms one large constituency and one electoral body. Each elector then votes for a group of members. Many departments send three or four members; some five or six, some even more; the department of *le Nord* elects twenty-five or twenty-eight; the department of the *Seine* fifty. A list is drawn up of the candidates for each department, and the elector throws in the ballot box a card bearing, not one name, but a list of names of as many members as are to be elected for that department. Thus the expression *scrutin de liste* was adopted as opposed to the ballot for a single member or *scrutin d'arrondissement*.

For the last hundred years these two voting systems have been in use in curious alternation, thus: in 1793 the *scrutin d'arrondissement*; in 1795 the *liste*; in 1814 the *arrondissement*; in 1817 the *liste*; in 1820 the *arrondissement*; in 1848 the *liste*; in 1852 the *arrondissement*; in 1871 the *liste*; in 1875 the *arrondissement*; in 1885 the *liste*; in 1889 the *arrondissement*.

The Radicals oppose the *scrutin de liste*, but a strong number of groups demand proportional representation.

THE POLITICAL CAPACITY OF THE NEGRO.

BY PROFESSOR KELLY MILLER.

THE most remarkable article in the *Nineteenth Century* this month is that on "The American Negro as a Political Factor." It is written by Professor Kelly Miller, Dean of the College of Arts and Sciences, Howard University, Washington. It is the most intrepid, thorough-going defence of the political capacity of the negro that I have yet seen. Professor Miller recalls the ancient doctrine that the negro was hardly human, incapable of education and of civilisation.

THE DOCTRINE OF RACIAL INFERIORITY.

That has been abandoned, but—

The ancient doctrine of racial inferiority, however, now reasserts itself under a different guise. With a prudent generality it avers with great vehemence of spirit that the negro is inherently, unalterably, and everlastingly inferior to the white race as a part of God's cosmic scheme of things, and, therefore, is an unfit factor for self-government, which is the highest human function.

But the transplanted African has manifested surprising capacities and aptitudes for the standards of his European captors, so that the races must now be separated, if at all, by purely artificial barriers. This upward struggle on the part of the African has been against continuous doubt, ridicule, and contemptuous denial on the part of those who would profit by his inferior status.

THE EXAMPLES OF HAYTI AND LIBERIA.

Professor Miller boldly challenges the assertion that the negro is incapable of self-government:—

If it be true that the negro has never shown any conspicuous capacity for self-government after the European standard, it is also true that the white race has not yet shown any conspicuous success in governing him.

The Republic of Hayti, contrary to prevailing belief, is the most marvellous illustration of self-governing ability on the face of the globe. Where else can be found a race of slaves who rose up in their independence of spirit and banished the ruling race to another continent, set up free government, and maintained it for one hundred years in face of the taunts and sneers and spiteful usage of a frowning world? If there be imperfections, internal dissensions, and repeated revolutions, it is merely a repetition of the experience of mankind in learning the lesson of self-government.

Liberia is held up to ridicule and scorn, and pointed to as an everlastingly argument of the negro's governmental incapacity; and yet we have here a handful of ex-slaves who had only played for a while in the backyard of American civilisation, and who, feeling the fires of freedom burning in their breasts, crossed the ocean and established a government on the maritime coasts of Africa. This Government has been maintained, however feebly, for ninety years. For nearly a century a handful of American negroes have exercised a salutary control over two millions of natives, and have maintained themselves amid the intrigue and sinister design of great European Powers.

NEGRO RULE IN THE SOUTH.

After the Reconstruction that followed the Civil War the negro and the carpet-bagger ruled the South, and that experience is always referred to as an awful example of negro incapacity:—

These much-abused "negro Governments," as they are called, changed the oligarchy of the conquered States into true democracies, inaugurated a system of public instruction for

all classes, and the general character of their Constitutions was regarded as so excellent that many of them have not been altered up to the present time, except for the worse. As documents of human liberty they stand out bold and pronounced as compared with the tricky instruments which have supplanted them. They passed no laws against human liberty, or at variance with the Constitution of the United States.

THE POLITICAL INFLUENCE OF THE NEGRO.

So far as the negro has been allowed to take part in politics, Professor Miller maintains that he has been a constant influence making for righteousness:—

It does seem remarkable that this crude, untutored race, without inheritance or freedom, should display such an absorbing passion for free institutions. Throughout the whole range of sectional contention the negro has been on the side of liberty, law and the national authority. On the whole he has advocated the party, men, measures and policies that were calculated to uphold the best traditions and the highest American ideals. According to any just and righteous standard, this country belongs to the negro as much as to any other, not only because he has helped to redeem it from the wilderness by the energy of his arm, but because he has also bathed it with his blood and watered it with his tears, and hallowed it with the yearnings of his soul.

Not only in local attachment but also in devotion of spirit to American institutions and ideals the negro has played a notable part. It was the negro slave whose blood was first shed in the streets of Boston as an earnest of American independence. In every national crisis the negro has demonstrated his patriotism anew. It runs like a thread through every chapter of our national history from Boston Common to San Juan Hill.

HIS PRESENT EVIL FATE.

The negro has been deliberately cheated out of political rights guaranteed by the Constitution:—

The negro is now passing through the most distressing stage of his political experience. He stands listlessly by as his political rights are denied, his civil privileges curtailed, and the current of public feeling grows cold and chilly. The constitutional amendments in the reconstructed States have been and are inspired by the purpose to eliminate the black factor from the governmental equation. This is the overt or covert intention of them all. The negro is impotent. He makes his puny protest, but the nation heeds it not. It is like sheep proclaiming the law of righteousness to a congregation of wolves.

BUT DESPITE OF ALL!

The following passage contains an eloquent statement of facts which cannot be gainsaid:—

But, despite this political apostasy, the negro constitutes a political factor which cannot be ignored without local and national peril. He constitutes one-ninth the numerical strength of the American people, and is promiscuously scattered over the whole geographical area of the United States, ranging in relative density from ten to one in the black belts of the South to less than one per cent. in the higher latitudes. He furnishes one-sixth of the wage-earning class, and is inextricably interwoven in the national, industrial and economic fabric. He speaks the same language, conducts the same modes of activity, reads the same literature, worships God after the same ritual as his white fellow-citizens.

He is as good an American patriot as his white fellow-citizens, and better than many.

Professor Miller's fervid plea for the African ought to produce the same impression upon educated men as Johnson's victory at Reno produced on the mean whites everywhere. Give the negro a fair chance and he may be able to hold his own with the best of us.

THE FELLOWSHIP MOVEMENT IN GERMANY.

THE *Review and Expositor* for July contains an account by Dr. Franklin Johnson of the new evangelistic movement in the German Church. It is called variously the Inner Church Evangelisation, the Revival Movement, and the Fellowship Movement (*Gemeinschaftsbewegung*). It is described in thirty-three pages of the Official Church Year Book. Among its characteristics are mentioned that it has seized upon the laity more than upon the clergy. It is distinctively a movement of the laity and of the relatively young. It has been called the New Pietism. Among its advantages are mentioned its interest in the evangelisation of the entire people, its disposition to seek publicity, and its strong assertion that justification must manifest itself in the sanctification of the daily life.

The progress of the movement has been remarkable for its rapidity in all parts of the Empire, displaying only energy, advancement, and a loud manifestation of enthusiasm and confidence. There is a Fellowship formed within every Church that will permit it. There are meetings for prayer and conference, and for the exposition of the Scriptures, marked by much informality. Voluntary song and prayer and testimony are made prominent. District conferences are held, some for believing merchants, others for believing bakers, others for a course of Bible study. Evangelists, usually laymen, travel from place to place in order to form or encourage Fellowships. There are men of thorough education who work amongst the University students and other people of culture by means of courses of lectures. Magazines and newspapers in the interests of the movement, especially weekly sheets and all sorts of monthlies, are constantly increasing in numbers.

Schools are kept up for the training of the labourers. Fourteen are named; the majority have an attendance of sixty or eighty, with graduating classes of ten or fifteen. For entrance, only a desire to do religious work, a public school education, and bodily and mental health are required. Some of the schools are for men, some for women. Buildings are being erected in all parts of the Empire for the meetings. In Königsberg the building will accommodate 1,200 persons. An itinerant preacher named Wittekind states that they have no thought of separating from the Established Church, but desire only to work unhindered within her communion. Justification through faith alone, the Holy Scriptures the highest authority, and therefore inerrant, are the chief points:—

Our associations can no longer endure preaching in which the unbelief of modern theology finds expression. They simply refuse any longer to hear such preaching. They cannot be constrained any longer to attend church out of reverence or in the traditional manner.

The attitude of the Church towards Fellowships, as of the Fellowships towards the Church, is one of suspicion, though not of pronounced antagonism.

THE GRAVE OF CECIL RHODES.

MISS MARGARET L. WOODS, in the August *Cornhill*, describes very beautifully the grave of the great South African. She says:—

"It consists everywhere of a succession of bare ridges of tumbling granite, and it is doubtless because those ridges do not differ greatly from each other in height that one can look across their summits, almost as from the sea-shore one looks across the summit of storm waves. Yet the prospect is by no means boundless. It is not in its extent that its grandeur lies, any more than the impressiveness of the Matopopo Hills consists in their size. They stand on a plateau more than six thousand feet above sea-level, but the hills themselves rise only some hundreds of feet higher. It is their strange forms that make them a memorable sight even to those who have wandered far and seen many great mountains. They seem the medicine men of hills, dressed in a panoply of the monstrous and grotesque. The actual body, as it were, of the hills themselves one appears scarcely to see, so piled are they with crags and boulders of improbable shapes. Leonardo would have revelled in these rock-back-grounds, immeasurably weirder than any he ever saw, weirder even than those he imagined.

"The granite substance of all these is seen when cut—no easy matter—to be reddish in colour, but its hard surface is worn to a peculiar smoothness which makes it apt to reflect all lights, so that at times, and in places, it will appear actually pallid. Then, again, it will glow with its own warmth of colour and that of the reflected sky. Amongst these weird masses of rock run valleys where, in the winter season, the grass waves long and yellow, and round the feet of them cling thick woods of small trees and bushes. His grave is cut three feet deep in the smooth granite of a small natural platform. Enormous boulders stand about it, in a circle, broken on the side towards the valley, where the kopje falls most precipitously, so as to give there a broad clear sweep of distant view.

"On this second visit we saw the view from the grave as it ought to be seen—the wide circle of granite-waves, for ever storm-tossed and for ever motionless, golden and rosy and transparently blue in the light of the late afternoon. Visitors are commonly shown it by the hard light of the midday hours, when mountain views lose all their mystery and most of their colour."

The writer mentions that the Matabele ascribe the comparatively low rainfall of the last few years to a mediocre statue of Rhodes in Bulawayo. "The figure stands bareheaded, and they say that there will be no heavy rains until Mr. Rhodes has put on his hat."

THE *Architectural Review* for July appeals by its pictures to the taste of the inexperienced reader as well as to the professional student. Notable are the views of Ashburnham House and Westminster.

JOHN CALVIN AND CALVINISM.

MR. J. M. SLOAN contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* an interesting, and on the whole an appreciative, sketch of John Calvin, and the faith which still bears his name.

"What manner of man, then," says Mr. Sloan, "was this Calvin, who from his fastness in Switzerland dragooned the free citizens into virtue and moulded the thought and conduct of Protestant Europe? Of middle height, he was, in manhood as in youth, delicate and fragile in body. His Celtic face was singularly pale, his eyes dark and lustrous. Simple and coarse were his garments, and he superseded the vestments of Rome by the simple black gown of Geneva. In temperament he was morose. His words were few. In an atmosphere of gloom he seemed to live rather the life of the mind than the life of the senses. Equally severe was he with himself and with his subject people. With the disinterestedness of the intelligent fanatic, he made sustained sacrifices for the sake of his Christian ideals. His income was never more than 150 francs, and two casks of wine and a free residence. In his latter years he was a great sufferer, tortured alternately by fever, asthma, stone, and gout, until he died in the arms of Beza, his faithful disciple and biographer:

"Fear rather than admiration and love subdued the Genevese to the useful and the good under Calvin's reign of theological terror. They saw in him the greatest theologian since Augustine. Even his enemies honoured him on account of his justice and his veracity, and for his loyalty to his friends and his absolute self-devotion to his work. He influenced the Reformation in Holland and in Scotland by his correspondence, and by receiving such reformers as John Knox in Geneva. The *Bonnet Letters*, so voluminous and versatile, have shed new light upon his private character. Forged letters, invented to demonstrate Calvin's hypocrisy out of his own ink-bottle, are no longer anywhere circulated. John Calvin of Geneva was neither the devil of the Arminians nor the saint of the Calvinists. He was a mixed mortal. His limitations, in the circumstances of the time, were contributory to his success. His life was all work. He preached every third day, lectured regularly to students, debated with heretics, sat in the Consistory and Council of Geneva, and applied his judgment to all public affairs.

"Through the influence of Calvin mainly Geneva became prosperous and influential in the commerce of Europe. He was not so fully preoccupied with the concerns of the heaven and hell of his theological system as to live blind to the possibilities of material and social advancement for the elect people in this world. Stimulated by his sagacity and zeal, the merchants of Geneva built up an extensive trade in cloths and velvets. He imposed effectual sanitary regulations upon the town. He founded the college of Geneva. And, amid the labours of a Titan other-

wise, he found time to write his *Commentaries*—now filling fifty volumes in the English translation—pausing only at the Book of Revelation, because he found it full of difficulties which he did not care, he confessed, to encounter.

"Some men are better, others are worse, than their creed. Severities of formal logic may be neutralised by the qualities of the heart. But Calvin and Calvinism were one—*totus torus atque rotundus*. The man was neither better nor worse than his creed. His character was reflected in the simplicity and directness of his work. 'There were no curvatures,' says Renan, in his appreciation of Calvin, 'in that inflexible soul, which never once knew doubt or hesitation.' In respect to his severe inflexibility of character, Calvin may be bracketed with Napoleon."

A WESLEY COMMEMORATION.

IN the religious revival of the eighteenth century, writes Mr. Arthur Reynolds in the August number of the *Treasury*, the most prominent part was taken by two bearers of the Wesley name, John and Charles. In the advancement of English Church music, two Wesleys also, Samuel and Samuel Sebastian, son and grandson of Charles Wesley, were strenuous workers.

Samuel Sebastian Wesley was born on August 14th, 1810, and the centenary commemoration of his birth was recently celebrated at Westminster Abbey by the performance of a selection from his works. As an organist he held many appointments, moving from one cathedral to another, because he found musical troubles at each. At Hereford he composed "The Wilderness," a work which ends with an exquisite quartet, "And sorrow and sighing shall flee away." This splendid composition failed to obtain the Gresham prize in a musical competition founded by Miss Hackett, the choristers' friend. On this and on a later occasion Dr. Crotch objected to what he called Wesley's departure from "the true sublime style," with the result that Wesley lost the Gresham prize, but won the Doctor's degree at Oxford. One of his moves was to Winchester, where he remained sixteen years, and availed himself of the opportunity of educating his five sons at the college. In his day cathedral music was at a low ebb. "Music should not be compelled to bring her worst gift to the altar," he said. At every cathedral he met with fresh disappointments, and his contemporaries treated his compositions with contempt. To-day the English musical world is proud of the master and his art.

THE *Modern Review* for July opens with an interesting Character Sketch of Mr. Keir Hardie, M.P., under the title of "The White Sirdar Coolie," a term of contumely used by the Maharaja of Burdwan, in order to suggest that Mr. Keir Hardie was only chief of the white coolies of England. In the same Review Mr. N. H. Setalvad strongly urges the Indians to study "The Duties of Man" as expounded by Mazzini.

THE LOT OF THE GERMAN WORKING MAN.

MR. RICHARD THIRSK gives us, in the August number of *Chambers's Journal*, a character sketch of the German workman.

FROM FIELD TO FACTORY.

The descendant of long generations of peasants, he has been lured into the workshop by the promise of greater gain and easier conditions. The first shock of the change from the field to the factory is still upon him, and he has not yet quite settled down to the new conditions. But he is waking up to a knowledge of his own strength. The coming of the working man also marks the transformation of Germany from an agricultural to an industrial nation, and the metamorphosis has been so sudden that the Government has not been able to keep pace with the movement. Nevertheless, the Government takes care to claim a considerable amount of the workman's income besides personal service during the best twenty years of his life, and in return for this it husbands for him a pension and sees to it that he is politically sound.

TAXATION WITHOUT REPRESENTATION.

The latter is, perhaps, the sorest point of all, and his loudest grumble, naturally, is that he has no voice in national affairs, though he has to hand over to the Treasury a large share of the fruits of his toil. In those assemblies where he has a vote he is rendered impotent by the weight of superior authority. The Government's reluctance to grant reform is the chief reason why the German workman is a Social Democrat. Apart from taxes, his political interests are limited. The taxes have gone up by leaps and bounds, the cost of living has greatly increased, and there is no rise in wages; out of his 20s. or 28s. a week he has to pay three direct taxes—income tax, town tax and church tax. Income tax begins with an income of £45 a year and amounts to 14s. The workman must also contribute to the insurance funds, and there are taxes on railway tickets, theatre tickets, etc.; while indirect taxes embrace nearly everything used at the table. The writer says it is not tariffs which make life so expensive to the working man so much as the forced and unnatural development of the country.

OVERCROWDING.

As to home life, working-class families living in flats nearly always let off a room to a night-lodger, who comes in late in the evening and vacates the room early in the morning, so that the family may have the use of the room in the day. Often many night-lodgers are taken and the family sleep in the kitchen. Yet it must be admitted that while the conditions are so hard, there is less apparent poverty in large towns in Germany than we see in England. It is explained that the authorities compel even the poorest to keep up an air of respectability, and factory laws compel the workman to take a certain pride in his personal appearance—outside the factory.

UNREST AND DISCONTENT.

At the Labour Bureaux the unemployed must first pay a registration fee, then they must attend daily at the office and wait till something turns up. Rather than wait all day at the Labour Bureau capable workmen prefer to take the chance of obtaining work by interviewing employers. The writer says in conclusion that the atmosphere is heavy with unrest and discontent. When the German workman's political education is more advanced, he is destined to play an important part in the affairs of his country, and possibly in the destiny of Europe.

A LITURGY FOR THE ANTI-VIVISECTORS.

A PRAYER CIRCLE ROUND THE WORLD.

THE *Theosophist*, after noticing with approval the spirited efforts of our contemporary, the *Anti-Vivisection Review*, says, "A Circle, ringing the globe, has been started, every member of which, at 3.30 p.m. (at his own place) on every Sunday, shall either utter one of the following prayers, or send out a current of concentrated thought or will-power for the Abolition of Vivisection. Thus will one strong thought roll round the world, as each place reaches the appointed hour. The projectors of this Circle particularly request 'that no harsh thoughts against the vivisectioners themselves' should intrude, and thus soil the stream of love and pity, 'as to do so would be to work against the object of the Circle, and assist the powers of evil rather than of good.' This is a timely warning, as a strong thought-force of anger might work much harm. For members who use prayer, the following forms are offered:—

"O Thou, who hearest the cry of the little ones Thou hast made; grant us to realise that pain given to any living thing is pain to Thy Heart of Love. Amen.

"O Thou, all-merciful and compassionate, whose life maintains the universe and all that is, who suffers in the suffering of both man and beast, be with us, strengthen and guide us in our efforts to reduce the pain that man too often inflicts on the animals who share Thy life, Thy world, Thy love, with us. Give us, O Lord, love, wisdom, and power, that we may work well and wisely, 'with strength to resist, patience to endure, and constancy to persevere.'

"Grant that we may hasten the coming of that great day when pain shall have fulfilled its mission and taught its lesson, and joy—the Divine inheritance of both animals and men—shall rule on earth below as bliss reigns in Heaven above. Amen.

"Father of all love, in whom we have our being; save, we beseech Thee, Thy creatures, our little brothers, from their great suffering. Send the light of Thy wisdom into minds that are darkened, that they may see and understand the unity of all the life in Thy universe. And grant that our prayers and supplications, which we raise at one time to Thee, may hasten the day when all the living creatures that Thou hast made shall be delivered from the bondage of pain into the glorious liberty of Thy children. Hear us, O Lord, we beseech Thee, and save—in Thine own time and Thine own way. Amen."

THE FIRST AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENT.

In the *Journal of the African Society* for July Mr. A. Werner discusses the evolution of agriculture in the light of Professor Hahn's work on the subject. He says:—

It is now assumed, with every appearance of probability, that the most primitive mode of gaining a living was not—as was formerly supposed—hunting (which presupposes weapons and appliances belonging to a relatively advanced stage of culture), but “collecting”—gathering or picking up whatever comes to hand—wild fruits, fungi, eggs, small animals (such as lizards and tortoises), insects, roots, etc. The collector needs no implements beyond a bag or basket, and in some cases a pointed stick for digging up roots. This occupation is followed both by men and women. The latter, as a rule, bring in the vegetable, the former the animal food. The pointed stick, with which the women dug up roots and tubers, served to loosen the soil in order to plant seeds, and was thus the first agricultural implement, afterwards giving place to the hoe.

So the writer supposes we may trace the characteristic African hoe, with its heart-shaped blade ending in a spike driven into a handle, to the stout, forked branch with one limb broken off a little above the fork, which came into use when larger patches of ground began to be tilled. If the primitive agricultural implement was the hoe, the primitive agricultural labourer was the woman. Throughout Bantu and negro Africa women till the ground, and whether the beer is made of millet or bananas, women are the brewers.

DOES THE BIBLE CONDEMN HUMOUR?

“THE Comic” is the subject of a sparkling study in the *Ibbert Journal* by John Jay Chapman. He records that Plato has placed comedy “in the heaven of man's highest endeavour.” But, he adds, it is impossible to see the classics as they were, because the Hebrew influence, which is the most powerful influence ever let loose upon the world, has dominated the intervening ages. He says:—

We are three parts Hebrew in our nature, and we see the Mediterranean culture with Hebrew eyes. The attempts of such persons as Swinburne and Pater to writh themselves free from the Hebrew domination always betray that profound seriousness which comes from the Jew. These men make a break for freedom: they will be joyous, antique, and irresponsible. Alas! they are sadder than the Puritans and shallower than Columbine.

WERE THE JEWS DEVOID OF HUMOUR?

One would conclude from their records that the Jews were people who never laughed except ironically. To be sure, Michal laughed at David's dancing, and Sara laughed at the idea of having a child, and various people in the New Testament laughed others “to scorn.” But nobody seems to have laughed heartily and innocently. One gets the impression of a race devoid of humour. This is partly because it is not the province of religious writings to record humour; but it is mainly because Jewish thought condemns humour. Wherever humour arises in a Christian civilisation—as in the popular Gothic humour—it is a local race-element, an unsoldied bit of something foreign to Judaism. Where the Bible triumphs utterly, as in Dante and Calvin, there is no humour.

“WE ARE NOT WHOLLY JEW.”

There is a kind of laughter that makes the whole universe throb. It has in it the immediate flash of the power of God. We can no more understand it than we can understand other religious truth. It reminds us that we are not wholly Jew.

There is light in the world that does not come from Israel; nevertheless, that this is a part of the same light that shines through Israel we surely know. The profoundest truths can only be expressed through the mystery of paradox—as philosophers, poets, prophets, and moralists have agreed since the dawn of time. This saying sounds hard; but its meaning is easy. The meaning is that Truth can never be exactly stated: every statement is a misfit. But Truth can be alluded to. A paradox says frankly, “What I say here is not a statement of the truth, but is a mere allusion to the truth.” The comic vehicle does the same. It pretends only to allude to the truth, and by this method makes a directer appeal to experience than any attempted statement of truth can make.

The most obvious criticism on Mr. Chapman's inability to see humour in the Bible is that he has read it through the sombre spectacles of the sterner Puritan sort. Anyone reading with open human eyes the Scriptures, and especially the Gospels, has no difficulty in finding there genuine laughter and humour.

THE HINDU NATIONAL SONG.

In the *Hindustani Review* for June, in an article on Hindustani as the National Language of India, a writer says that “in Lahore we have now a young aspirant to literary fame in Dr. Mahommed Iqbal, Ph.D., etc., whose short but sweet poem, “Hindustan Hamara,” strikes notes that must awaken responsive echoes all through Hindustan.

The following are extracts of a few verses, from which it would seem that the Hindu is quite as capable of idealising his native land as the British or the American:—

“MY NATIVE LAND.”

1. Of all countries in this world,
our Hindustan is the best;
2. It is our rose-garden, and we
are its nightingales.
3. Even though in foreign countries,
My heart is always in my native land;
4. You must take me to be there,
Where my heart really is.
5. That mountain which is the highest of all
and the nearest to the Heavens;
6. It is our sentry; yea it is our watchman
7. In the lap of Ind,
there disport a thousand streams;
8. Even the regions of Paradise are
jealous of the breath of our rose-garden.
9. O, Thou Ganges stream! dost
Thou still remember the day
10. When we first descended on Thy shores?
11. No religion ever teaches us to bear
enmity to each other;
12. We are Indians and this Hindustan is
Our Native land.
13. Greece, Egypt and Rome have
all vanished from this world;
14. And yet the name and fame of our
dear old Ind still abide.

THE *Manchester Quarterly* greets one amidst the crowd of magazines with a delightful flavour of sequestered literary gardens. The July number treats us to literary papers on Marlowe, O. W. Holmes, Dr. Johnson, and on the late Dr. Walter C. Smith, “a preacher poet.” It is good to find such literary life in Cottonopolis.

POETRY IN THE MAGAZINES.

IN PRAISE OF CHASTITY.

THE *Dublin Review* for July enjoys the distinction of a poem from the pen of the late Francis Thompson, "Ad Castitatem." Perhaps the most striking stanzas may be quoted, as follows:—

But thou who knowest the hidden thing
Thou hast instructed me to sing,
Teach love the way to be
A new virginity!

Do thou with thy protecting hand
Shelter the flame thy breath has fanned,
Let my heart's reddest glow
Be but as sun-flushed snow.

And if they say that snow is cold,
O Chastity, must they be told
The hand that's chafed with snow
Takes a redoubled glow?

That extreme cold like heat doth scar
O to this heart of love draw near,
And feel how scorching fire
Its white-cold purities!

The poem ends with the detached line, to which the poet's untimely end lends pathetic commentary—"My singing is gone out upon the dark."

OVERDOING EVEN POETIC LICENSE.

In the *Dublin Review* also there are seven stanzas on the Westminster Cathedral, which strike at any rate the ordinary reader as going beyond even the most generous limits of hyperbolic eulogy. Think of these lines, to the Italian brick and white structure at Westminster:—

Wisdom, all-superhuman, dreamed thy metes,
Dared thy dimensions for Jehovah's praise;
Wisdom divine, transcendent, dreamed and decked
Thy little praying-place where poor men kneel,
And children, where the votive blossom fades,
And candles die adoring at the spot.

The feelings of the architect on reading these lines may be better imagined than described.

A TRANSLATION BY THACKERAY.

In the August number of the *Cornhill Magazine* Lady Ritchie publishes for the first time a translation by Thackeray of a poem by Béranger which she found recently in a box of old papers. At the beginning of his lecture on Goldsmith Thackeray was in the habit of quoting Béranger's poems, which he said almost described the genius and the gentle nature of Goldsmith. The translation was jotted down in pencil on the margin of the page on which Lady Ritchie had as a schoolgirl copied out the poem for her father, and her impression is that the English version was never read out by him. Others have attempted to translate the poem, but with less success, says the editor of *Cornhill*—W. J. Linton, C. H. Vinton, William Toynbee, William Young, and the author of "The Exile of Idria."

The poem is entitled "A Castaway," and in Thackeray's version it runs:—

A castaway on this great earth
A sickly child of humble birth
And homely feature
Before me rushed the swift and strong
I thought to perish in the throng
Poor puny creature,
Then crying in my loneliness
I prayed that Heaven in my distress
Some aid would bring
And pitying my misery
My guardian angel said he
Sing poet sing!
Since then my grief is not so sharp
I know my lot and tune my harp
And chant my ditty,
And kindly voices cheer the hard
And gentle hearts his song reward
With love and pity.

A Modern Robinson Crusoe.

CAPTAIN J. R. DAVIS, "with the permission of Sir Ernest Shackleton," describes in *Pearson's* how he found in Macquarie Island, southernmost of the off-lying islands of New Zealand, from which it is 545 miles distant, a solitary named William Mackibbin, who lived in a little wooden house alone in the island, "the loneliest man in the world." To the invitation to return to civilisation he returned an emphatic negative. He said he was quite happy. His story was that he is a native of Carrick-on-Shannon, served nearly forty years at sea, first in the Navy, afterwards in trading and sealing boats. He had been three months on the island, and meant to stay on. He has plenty of work to do. He gets things ready for next season. When the weather is too bad for outdoor work he sits in his hut, makes mats, and smokes. He was making money in Macquarie. There are sea-lions and penguins and sea-elephants. They mean oil, and oil means money. "Crusoe had his eye on a neat little sailing-boat in Hobart, and it was his intention to collect sufficient oil to enable him to purchase it." He has two dogs for company, and does not feel a bit lonely.

"WANTED—A Campaign for Our Homes." This is the plea of Lyman Abbott in the July *Chautauquan*. He feels the home is menaced. Neither boys nor girls, he says, are properly trained for home life, for parental duties, or for all that these involve. Husbands and fathers too often allow themselves no time for wives and children. "Half-orphans are numerous in America, though the fathers are not dead." He welcomes the signs of a revival of interest in the home. Nearly five hundred men and women are giving their time to the study of home conditions in the City of New York, with a view to a Child's Welfare Exhibit to be given next autumn. "We need even more than a new politics, a new education, or a new theology, a new home enthusiasm."

MUSIC AND ART IN THE MAGAZINES.

THE ANCESTOR OF THE PIANOFORTE.

IN the July number of the *Connoisseur*, Mr. Maberly Phillips has a note on the Hurdy-Gurdy as the ancestor of the pianoforte. Rather more than half a century ago, he remembers frequently seeing in the London streets Italian boys carrying the hurdy-gurdy, the owner generally having a guinea-pig in his breast pocket or white mice running up his arm. The hurdy-gurdy had great advantages as a street instrument. Not only was it light, but by the simple turning of a handle any one could get a sound from it sufficiently objectionable to induce the listener to give the player a halfpenny to move on to the next street. The instrument, however, is really fitted with keys, and in the hands of a skilful player can be made to produce a simple tune. It has six gut strings, all of which pass over the drone-wheel, and so produce a sound resembling the drone of the bagpipes. Each string is fitted to a screw, and can be attuned, as in the violin. The two centre strings pass up a box. protruding through the side of this is a row of stoppers, which can be pressed by the player against the strings, and thus give the notes of the octave. These instruments have become very rare, and by the general public are often confused with the early barrel-organ. Several examples may be seen in the South Kensington Museum. One great interest attached to the hurdy-gurdy is that to it we owe the pianoforte of modern days.

ENGLISH FOLK-SONG AND ENGLISH MUSIC.

Is it not common sense to sing in the vulgar tongue? For the assumption of universalism in music is as vain as universalism in language. A great poet does his best work in his own national tongue, and takes pride in an allusiveness which causes his readers to recognise his work as their very own—that is the method of Homer, Shakespeare, Whitman, and the rest of them. It is the minor poet who disdains all reference to the village pump. So also in music: it is the little musician who strives for the far horizon of universalism . . . I am not inferring, and I do not believe that a true school of British music will be built up by "playing at folk-songs"—dressing them up as overtures, symphonies, and the like. But I do most earnestly believe that we can only get our great music by expressing and developing the same national emotional tendencies which, in primitive form, are found in folk-songs and folk-dances. And a large study of our folk-music will help towards this. —Rutland Boughton in *Musical Times*, July.

PORTRAITS OF KING EDWARD.

One of the best known portraits of King Edward VII., as he appeared in military uniform, is the one in the Royal Collection, painted by M. Edouard Détaillé, the eminent battle-painter, who enjoyed the close friendship of his late Majesty. Not so well known, but equally memorable, is the recently-painted and ambitious conception of Mr. George W. Lambert. This vast canvas was shown in the early part of this

year at the Exhibition of the Modern Society of Portrait Painters, and it attracted attention not only by its size but by its decorative qualities. It is a striking picture and a dignified portrait. King George V. appears in the celebrated group entitled "Four Generations," painted by the late Sir W. Q. Orchardson. —*Art Journal*, July.

A PROVINCIAL ART GALLERY.

Oldham, writes Mr. Edward Rimbault Dibdin in the July number of the *Windsor Magazine*, is a smoke-stained, ugly, uninviting town, and the inhabitants therefore have more need of the consolations of art in such an unlovely centre of toil than the people of a beautiful cathedral city. The Oldham Art Gallery, he says, is not only well planned and well kept, but it is full of things more potent to charm us into a happier frame of mind than the external grime of the building promises to do. The municipal art gallery is now almost the only friend of the ambitious painter, and the Oldham authorities have in recent years done excellent service with a comparatively small annual sum. Last year, for instance, they acquired pictures by William Wells, Grosvenor Thomas, and A. M. Foweraker, and in each case the Gallery has bought well. The Oldham Committee, in fact, has the happy knack of usually hitting on the right man and the right picture. And because it cannot often aim at large pictures by men of mark, the prices of which run into four figures, its work in the encouragement of art is all the greater. To many a struggling genius, as to Mr. Holman Hunt sixty years ago, a cheque for fifty pounds and the implied recognition are, says Mr. Dibdin, far more valuable than one for five hundred a decade later.

CORNWALL IN ART.

Writing in the *Art Journal* for July, Mr. Herbert E. Butler tells of Polperro as a place of happy inspiration for both figure and landscape painter. Cornwall, he maintains, is not played out. The county teems with subjects untouched. The literal and "obvious" is dwelt on each succeeding year by the many, the suggestive and poetical is treated by the few. It is not a question where the painter paints, it is a question of how he looks upon his motive. It is not a question of brilliant technique or masterly execution, it is one of sympathy and artistic selection. Most painters work in the broad daylight only and neglect the possibilities of the two ends of the day and also those of night. In Mr. Butler's opinion Polperro is at no time so beautiful as in full moonlight. Accompanying his article are some pencil drawings showing some of the varied aspects of the village under widely differing conditions of lighting. Mr. Butler pleads for the lead pencil if only as a change of medium from paints and brushes. Monochrome of some description is the only satisfactory manner in which to work under night conditions. The colour scheme of a night picture must be a matter of memory or judgment in after stages.

OCCULTISM IN THE MAGAZINES.

THE SIN OF WITCHCRAFT.

The *Scottish Historical Review* for July publishes in full a sermon preached in 1697, by the Rev. James Hutchisone, before the judges who tried and sentenced to death the Renfrewshire witches at Paisley. It is a gruesome performance. But the preacher was logical. If the Levitical law is binding to-day, all who have to do with familiar spirits should be put to death, as Mr. Hutchisone strenuously maintained. But no one of all those who quote that law against Spiritualists to-day would obey it himself, even if he could do it with impunity. The law said, "Kill the witch." It is not enough to say we accept the law in principle, but disobey it in practice.

THE PHENOMENA OF DEATH.

The *Annals of Psychological Science* for April-June is chiefly remarkable for the account which it gives of the most remarkable medium in the world, Miss Ophelia Corrales, of Costa Rica, whose phenomena are mentioned elsewhere. There is a long paper on "Some Cases of Spirit Identity," another on "The Physiological Limits of Visual Hallucination." There are full details given concerning the fiasco which attended the sittings with Mr. Bailey, the Australian, at Grenoble. Mr. Hereward Carrington, who writes on "The Phenomena of Death," after describing various tests that have been suggested, comes to the conclusion that there is no test that is absolute, excepting the setting in of putrefaction. In the majority of cases of death there is little or no pain, and usually more or less complete insensibility. This number, which contains 336 pages, is full of interesting matter.

SWEDENBORG ON THOUGHT FORMS.

It is significant that Swedenborg, both in his published works and also through Cahagnet's mediums, so often insists upon the powers possessed by discarnate spirits seemingly to create objects they are thinking of in their immediate surroundings. Just as a student having access to an enormous library can select any given book and have it brought out on the table for immediate inspection, so, according to Swedenborg, every man's mind is furnished by the Creator with a perhaps unlimited number of innate ideas which he has the power to select from and combine according to his predilections ruling at the time, and then project and materialise the resulting idea in his immediate environment, so that whether it be of the nature of a fixed object or a tableau involving action, he can then more fully realise it by visual inspection.—*Annals of Psychological Science*, April-June.

THEOSOPHY FOR YOUNG CHILDREN.

The education given in the home should include the basic truths of religion in their simplest form: the One Life, Reincarnation, Karma, the Three Worlds and their Inhabitants; on these, moral lessons should be based, and given in the form of stories of great men and women, of those who showed the virtues

that the child should emulate, with short pithy sentences from the World-Scriptures, thus storing the memory with valuable material.—MRS. BESANT, in the *Theosophist* for July.

THE NE PLUS ULTRA.

The articles in *Pearson's*, "On the Edge of the Unknown," might fairly be entitled "On the Edge of the Absurd," were it not that the writer so often topples over the edge and falls into the abyss. For instance, he actually maintains in the August number that Piet Botha's posthumous photograph was a made-up portrait of Mr. Bournell himself. To give some remote semblance of plausibility to this absurdity, the portrait of Piet Botha is printed very badly so as to obscure the clearly recognisable features in the original photograph, and a faked portrait of Mr. Bournell, fitted with whiskers, is printed below, which is neither like Bournell nor Botha. The articles are, however, useful. They are a *reductio ad absurdum* of the incredulity of the materialist. I may be foolish if I believe the whale swallowed Jonah; but what are we to call the man who sets himself to prove by elaborate argument and faked photographs that it was Jonah swallowed the whale?

HOW EXPLAIN THE COINCIDENCE?

IN *Travel and Exploration* Mr. Francis Gribble chats most interestingly about some Alpine passes. When he comes to the Gemmi, he mentions a remarkable triple coincidence:—

Sir Arthur Conan Doyle once walked over the Gemmi. He was much impressed by the desolate appearance of the lonely-looking Schwabenbach inn. Here, it seemed to him, was an ideal scene in which a novelist might locate a story of mystery and crime. He proceeded to invent a story of mystery and crime suitable to the creepy environment. It was a story of a murder—the murder of a long-lost son just home from the wars, by his own father, the needy inn-keeper, who did not recognise him until after the deed was done, but had resolved to kill and rob the first lonely stranger who passed that way with money in his pocket. "The very thing!" thought Sir Arthur; and he went down the hill, cheerfully revolving the morbid conception in his mind. And then a strange thing happened. After dinner, in the hotel at Leukerbad, he picked up a volume of Maupassant's short stories; and he found that the French author had not only been to the Schwabenbach inn before him, but had actually located there a story practically identical with the one which he himself had just devised.

Such was the coincidence as Sir Arthur Conan Doyle once related it in an after-dinner speech at the Authors' Club; but there is a fact to be added which makes it still more curious. The story which the English author believed himself and the French author to have invented independently had already been written by a German author, and was not an invented story at all, but a true story. Their plot was the plot of Werner's tragedy, "The Twenty-fourth of February"; and Werner had based that tragedy on an actual occurrence at the Schwabenbach inn.

The explanation that Mr. Gribble offers is:—

Presumably both Sir Arthur Conan Doyle and Maupassant had heard it, and forgotten it, and stored it away in the cellars of the subliminal consciousness, and recalled it, in the conscientious belief that they were imagining, or creating, it, when the atmosphere and associations of the Gemmi prompted them.

The psychometrist might have another explanation.

THE MOST MARVELLOUS MEDIUM.

IN a recent number of this REVIEW I gave some account of the extraordinary phenomena which it was reported had been developed in Costa Rica through the mediumship of a young lady, Miss Ophelia Corrales, whom I then described as the most extraordinary medium in the world. In the April-June number of the *Annals of Psychical Science* an illustrated article is published giving more details concerning the phenomena which emanated themselves in the presence of this extraordinary medium. The paper is published with four photographs of materialised spirits, which are so solid and life-like that they are indistinguishable from the flesh-and-blood sitters that surround them.

The most interesting feature of the later narrative is that which deals with the phenomena of the double, and also the transportation of living objects through solid walls. The statements contained in this narrative appear to be well substantiated, and the phenomena are attested by many of the leading citizens of Costa Rica.

MULTIPLICATION OF PERSONALITIES.

One "control" gives the name of Mary Brown, who not merely materialises herself in the presence of many witnesses, but multiplies herself to three or four forms, all of which are visible at the same time:—

Mary went on to multiply herself into four personalities or psychic forms, three of which took one of the bystanders by the arms and talked about different things at the same time, acting as though they were independent of each other, while the fourth, some distance away, sang.

Her normal unity being again restored, "Mary" explained that by an effort of the will the astral body is divided into two or more parts, which can materialise separately and consciously, all remaining united to the principal nucleus by a fluidic bond—permitting the ordinary personality to be reconstituted at will.

She opened a window and showed herself, leaving by her side her double, which remained immovable and dumb. She, on the contrary, moved about and asked us several times if we could see her and if we could see her double. The two apparitions were clearly seen and were absolutely identical.

REALITY OF THE DOUBLE.

Mr. Corrales, who was a sceptic and materialist when the phenomena began, has been absolutely convinced of the reality of the phenomena. He says:—

That there exists in us a double, a fluidic body—or a perispirit, as some call it—was to me, until recently, a vulgar legend which would not bear the slightest examination.

Now the experiments which have been made in our circle do not leave me in the slightest doubt as to the reality of the great phenomenon of the projection of the double—that is to say, "the duplication of the individual," as I prefer to call it.

You will perhaps think that the projection of the double is only possible in the case of the medium. Nothing of the kind. The double of our companion in research—Don Alberto Brenes Córdoba—was projected one night in such conditions and with such truth and abundance of proofs that I could not say which was really the personality of my friend. The two were in the same place, clothed exactly alike; they conversed, and even shook hands with each other.

This double can materialise so as to make itself visible by the light of the glowworm; and then a thing happens so preposter-

ous and fantastical as to seem like a fairy tale; we are able to see, hear, and touch two Ophelias at the same time; the one inside the room with us, the other outside. The latter wears her ordinary dress, while the other—the double—seemed to be dressed in shining white, like a bride. No hallucination is possible; the materialisation is perfect, objective, tangible. We have before us an Ophelia in flesh and bone like the one outside the door; nothing seems different except the form and colour and the robe. Only the double seems more reserved, insinuating, and spiritual. The spectators pass some article to the double (rings, handkerchiefs, pencils, small articles of personal use), and these articles, as though the walls of the room had no existence, come immediately into Ophelia's hands. The seals remain intact.

PASSAGE OF BODIES THROUGH MATTER.

Another extraordinary and inexplicable phenomenon is the passage of live persons through the walls of rooms, the doors of which are locked and sealed. Mr. Corrales says:—

After we have closed the doors and windows and placed seals on them, and after making certain of the control, and all present having been warned and prepared, Ophelia leaves the room and comes back, just as though the walls had no existence for her. The act is performed as rapidly as thought. One of the experimenters gives the words: *One, two, three!* Scarcely has the last word been uttered when the young woman is outside the room. We turn up the light, examine the seals; everything is in its place. This astonishing phenomenon can be produced, not only with Ophelia, but also with her little brother and sisters, Berta, Miguel, and Flora. I am inclined to believe that it could be produced with anyone else.

TRANSPORT THROUGH SPACE.

I have only room for another extract (related by Señor A. Brenes) on the transport of a living body:—

It happened once that Mlle. Ophelia proposed to go with her father to the town, but as she was not ready, her father set out alone, walking slowly so as to give her time to catch up to him. He reached the square called "de la Fabrica." There, all of a sudden, he heard a deep breath, and she appeared in front of him as though she had come up out of the ground. A working woman and a young girl who were passing by were witnesses of the incident, which, as can easily be understood, greatly surprised them, because they were quite unable to explain it.

Ophelia stated that when she left home, as she thought her father was already some distance ahead, she mentally formulated the wish to be transported close to him, and that immediately she heard the voice of "Mary," who said, "I am going to please you. Count, *one, two, three.*" She obeyed, and had hardly uttered the last word when she felt herself at the spot mentioned, about six hundred yards in a straight line from where she had been.

The three children, the brother and sisters of Ophelia, when asked how they were carried through the locked doors, as they very frequently were, backwards and forwards, said they had felt a pressure under the arms, then they were lifted up in the air and placed where they were found, but could not tell anything more.

NEW YORK, according to the art editor of the *August Scribner*, has become one of the great art centres of the world. He dares hazard the statement that during the winter season New York furnishes as rich opportunities for the fastidious art lover as do the capitals of Europe.

Random Readings from the Reviews.

MUNICIPAL CINEMATOGRAPHS.

Chief of Police Steward of Chicago is so impressed with the educational possibilities of the moving picture show that he advocates the establishment of municipal cheap theatres for these shows. The Chief thinks that under competent management the demoralising elements of the private enterprise could be eliminated, and the result would be entirely beneficial. If municipally managed the admittance fee would of course be only high enough to cover the bare running expenses.—*Twentieth Century* for July.

THE BUTCHER'S BILL OF INDUSTRIALISM.

A recent exhibition in Boston showed an incandescent lamp which flickered into darkness twice a minute to illustrate the rate of deaths from tuberculosis in the world, but near by the knife of a miniature guillotine fell every ten seconds to show the rate of industrial accidents in the United States.—JANE ADAMS, in the *North American Review*.

THE CONSERVATISM OF BOYS.

The tradition of boys is a most conservative thing, affecting the class of game played, the method of playing it, and the seasonal introduction of the game. Who starts the periodical revival of boys' games? They follow in regular succession year after year, varying as little as the appearance of the moon. I overtook a lad going to school, and asked him what game was in season. He did not seem to understand me; so I told him that when I was a lad there was a time for shuttlecock, peg-top and other games; and I again inquired, "what was on now." He grasped the situation, and said very indistinctly, for his mouth was full of something, "Oh, it's chewing India-rubber-time now!" Lads are slaves to fashion, and to be playing an unseasonable game or to be unable to indulge in a prevailing game is to lose caste.—J. E. CRAVEN, in the *Manchester Quarterly*.

THE NEW CATALOGUE AT THE NATIONAL GALLERY.

According to the *Connoisseur* of July the seventy-seventh edition of the Official Catalogue of the British Pictures in the National Gallery has recently been issued, and the hopelessly incorrect edition of 1906 has at last been discarded. Errors by the hundred which have gone on for years have now been deleted and thousands of new facts have been inserted. Explanatory remarks are a new feature, and the sizes of the pictures are given in feet and inches and in metres. The Roman numeral of the room in which each painting is exhibited is placed in the margin of the descriptive notes, thus enabling a visitor to find without delay any picture he requires. The great improvement effected by the rehanging and systematic grouping of the pictures of Reynolds, Hogarth, Gainsborough and Constable is clearly reflected in the new Catalogue. The life of every artist seems to have

been recast, and the length of each biography is at last proportionate to the importance of the painter. Among other striking features may be mentioned the carefully compiled bibliographies and the attempt to arrange the pictures by each artist in the order in which they were executed. Mr. Maurice W. Brockwell, says Sir Charles Holroyd, has by his accurate and industrious revision of the text added very greatly to the completeness of the work.

"THE GARDEN THAT I LOVE."

Forty years or so ago, when Mr. Alfred Austin took up his abode at Swinford Old Manor, the garden which he has made so famous was, except for a few oaks, a bare field. The beautiful garden which the Poet Laureate has laid out and planted is illustrated in the July number of the *Country Home*. There is now a row of fir-trees twenty-five feet high, and other trees planted by Mr. Austin exceed this height considerably. Such a one is the fine lime-tree which he planted when he first came to the Old Manor. The branches make a circle many yards in circumference. Two pounds have been enclosed. The wall of the smaller has made an effective rock garden, while propagating frames occupy the space within. The round path makes a circle among the trees, and has gay herbaceous borders.

"WATER AND THE SPIRIT": NEW VERSION.

Rhythmic breathing takes away fatigue, whether physical or mental; it is calming and enlightening in its effect; it awakens and strengthens psychic power; if the spirit be depressed, relief is immediately afforded by it. I know *nothing* so soothing, and at the same time so invigorating, as scientific, rhythmic breathing, conscientiously practised according to the laws laid down by Swami Vivekananda, in his lectures on the Yoga Philosophy. People will never understand or believe this, until they patiently and perseveringly practise it and discover for themselves its inestimable value. Cold water *sipped* only (but very frequently) assists the digestion and restores the nerves—which are fed by fluids—and thereby aids both soul and spirit, by providing them with a healthy body to function in. "I was born again of water and of the Spirit."—CARRY FARMER, in *Bibby's Annual*.

A DOUBLY BLACK OUTLOOK FOR ETERNITY.

His first feeling was simply one of horror at the attitude of the white man, even the clergy and Bishops, towards the negroes, whom they seemed to regard as hardly human. He once told the present writer of a visit he paid to a convent in which this feeling was only too evident. After receiving the most plentiful hospitality he gave his parting thanks to the Reverend Mother for her kindness in these words: "I shall pray that you may have as a reward

a very high place in heaven." The Reverend Mother began to express her gratitude, but he cut her short, adding—"and that you may have a negro on each side of you for all eternity." Years afterwards, when again in America, he visited the same convent and the Reverend Mother expressed great relief at seeing him once more, as she had something she had for years been longing to ask of him. "Do take that prayer off me," she explained.—WILFRID WARD on Cardinal Vaughan, in the *Dublin Review*.

PUNCH OR JUDY?

In the *Unconventional Reminiscences* which W. C. Scully contributes to the *State of South Africa*, he refers to a Catholic priest, Father Healy, who was discussing with his friend two cases of conversion from the Roman to the Anglican Communion:—

Eventually the host asked Father Healy for his opinion.

"Faith," replied the latter, "I don't think there's any mystery about the thing at all."

"How do you mean?"

"Well, when one of our men goes over to you it's always due to one of two causes."

"What are they?"

"Punch or Judy," replied Father Healy laconically.

The reader is left to infer that thus concisely are indicated a passion for drink and a passion for a partner.

LIGHTNING SPEED IN BUSINESS.

In *System* for July Mr. D. V. Casey describes lightning speed deliveries—how organised methods conquer time, bulk, and weight. He enumerates certain short cuts: bringing the day's mail by motor-car from the General Post Office at 6.50 a.m.; having early men sifting the letters, the more imperative and urgent from the less imperative, and passing them on to the various counters; sending carbon copies to different departments for simultaneous handling, and so on and so on, before the proper day's work has begun.

A GREAT DECORATIVE ARTIST.

The July number of *Vélaguen* contains an interesting article, by Dr. Johannes Kleinpaul, on the more recent creations of Professor Hermann Prell, best known perhaps for his mural paintings in German public buildings. One of Professor Prell's newer paintings, "Parsifal," was suggested by Wagner's opera and the epic of Wolfram von Eschenbach. More recently he has completed four mosaics for a building in Bremen. At the present moment he is engaged on a great monumental work, the decoration of the ceiling of a large hall in the new Rathaus at Dresden. Two large paintings are to symbolise the Elbe from its distant source in the Riesengebirge to its flow into the sea. A large middle picture will represent Dresden as the home of the arts. Only a small part of this decoration will be ready when the

building is dedicated in the autumn—namely, the marble reliefs on the walls, which are the work of his own hands.

RUSSIAN DANCERS.

A feature of the *Lady's Realm* is an account of the Russian Imperial Ballet at St. Petersburg, which is a national institution supported by Government. Pictures are given of the dancers. The ballet season commences on September 1st and finishes on April 12th. The art of dancing is said to belong especially to the Russian nation, and the Russian people have taken it up with whole-hearted enthusiasm. The whole *corps de ballet* consists of 150 male and 150 female dancers. On becoming thirty-six years old each dancer receives a Crown pension. The stages through which they are advanced are (1) *corps de ballet*, (2) *coryphée*, (3) second dancer, (4) first dancer, (5) soloist, (6) ballerina.

The editor of the *Lady's Realm* announces that if the men don't hurry up and adopt a universal military service in this country the women will have to show them the way.

"CATCH WHO CATCH CAN!"

In the *London Magazine* Mr. Harry Harper lets his imagination run riot in describing aeroplane passenger service and the way we shall travel in the near future. He suggests how there would be areas forbidden to airmen, such as fortifications and populated districts. He also supposes that Custom House barriers can still be maintained, and imagines a Revenue air cutter pursuing smugglers! He suggests a number of air stations, with air-ways marked out by day and night, so as to divert air-craft from centres of population and from places where their unexpected descent might cause damage to those below. In the same magazine there is an illustrated account of the mono-railway. Sydney Holland describes the career of the hospital nurse.

WANTED—A PARSON WHO CAN DRINK AND SMOKE.

In the *Quiver* Rev. J. J. Pool tells of his experiences in Nevada. He mentions that on a death occurring no one was found who could conduct the funeral, so the miners sent a delegate to a neighbouring town to find a parson who would admonish bad men and bury the dead:—

"Friends," said this plain-spoken, practical, kindly hearted delegate, "we want a preacher who is young and a good fellow. If possible we want one who can handle a gun, and who can join the boys in a little jollification now and again. I am commissioned to find a parson who not only can preach, but who can drink and smoke and be a real good fellow." Truly a strange request!

A Congregational and a Presbyterian minister arrived on the field within a few hours of each other, but the latter being first got the appointment.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.

THE *Edinburgh Review* for July is not so brilliant as the *Quarterly*. Its article on "The King" is meagre—but there are not two Lord Eshers. The rest of the number is literary and historical rather than political.

WHAT DO WE OWE TO THE GREEKS?

The reviewer who answers this question replies—Much we owe them, but not everything, as Professor Mahaffy would have us believe. For, according to Professor Mahaffy's ideal,

everything that stands between us and Greece is to be abolished. For Amiens and Salisbury we must substitute imitations of the Parthenon like the one at Edinburgh, and for the gospel of Christ the "Frogs" of Aristophanes. The truth is Professor Mahaffy's picture of medievalism is a picture of a life that never existed. It will not bear a moment's investigation. Professor Vilari is nearer the truth when he says that the whole sum of the spiritual experience of the Middle Ages brought spiritual things more within reach of the human consciousness. This is what has altered and multiplied man's faculties, which has quickened the eyes and ears of his soul.

THE MODERN ANTI-CATHOLIC NOVEL.

In an article on "Clerical Life in French Fiction" the reviewer describes M. Michon, the author of "Le Maudit." He says he is—

A thinker rather than a romance-writer, who is forced to propagate his ideas under the only form which will secure a popular hearing for his attempt to inculcate not the abolition, but the transformation of the "symbols" of Catholic creed and to unveil the incalculable injury to religion effected by spiritual tyrannies as well as by the suppression of the strongest of human instincts in the enforced celibacy of the priesthood. The novels his opinions inspired are studies drawn from a close and continuous observation of the religious life and of the detrimental results ensuing from the practical workings of institutional sacerdotalism, more especially as embodied in the organisation of the Company of Loyola, where the principle of sacerdotal authority finds, in his estimation, its most virulent manifestation.

THE PROGRESS OF ECONOMICS.

In an article under this head the reviewer traces the progress of Economics in three divisions—political, social and commercial. He is as precise as a Puritan preacher. He says:—

By "political progress" we mean merely the alterations which have taken place in our forms and methods of government. By "social progress" we mean the improvements which have taken place in the actual condition of the people; which, from the practical point of view, resolves itself into a study of the Poor Law. By "commercial progress" we mean the changes which have been introduced in the laws and regulations affecting industry and commerce, whether of purely domestic concern, such as the Statute of Apprenticeship and factory legislation, or of foreign or imperial concern, such as agitate the minds of politicians at the present day. For tracing development in these three separate branches we propose to institute a comparison between the conditions in Adam Smith's time, *i.e.*, 1770 and 1780—in the time when Mill was preparing his "Political Economy," *i.e.*, about 1845—and our own times.

THE BALANCE OF POWER IN EUROPE.

Providence, which, according to Sir A. Alison, was

always on the side of the Tories, has been, according to the *Edinburgh Review*, for the last century faithful to the Balance of Power in Europe necessary for the expansion and progress of Britain. The reviewer is a strong advocate of Germany. He exults in the fact that "a great Protestant Power grouped together the German States, ended the dualism of German politics, overthrew Napoleon III., helped Italy to achieve unity, and gave strength to that part of Europe whose weakness had previously invited attack from the too powerful extremities." The rise of Prussia and the unification of Germany have benefited the British race. They produced a balance of power in the Continent which "precluded recourse to arms, though the areas at stake were of unparalleled magnitude. Similar conditions prevail to-day. Or rather, they have of late changed in favour of the United Kingdom and to the detriment of Germany."

OTHER ARTICLES.

There is an interesting account of the ideas of the society in the midst of which Pitt passed his youth, together with some account of the men in the midst of whom he acquired his early education in statecraft. Hardman's "History of Malta" is pronounced to be a singularly interesting and connected story of one of the most remarkable sieges in history. Of Mr. Courthope's "History of English Poetry" the reviewer says: "Our author has brought to conclusion a vast undertaking in a fashion (throughout) worthy of his subject and himself. We are sure that it will be very long before anyone will venture to re-write the history he has given." The article on "Some Modern Essayists" deals with Mr. Chesterton, Mr. Belloc, Mr. A. C. Benson, and Mr. E. V. Lucas. The only other article is devoted to describing the disastrous results of "The Dual Control in Bourbaki's Campaign."

THE QUARTERLY REVIEW.

THE *Quarterly Review* is a very excellent number, containing two articles of exceptional value which I notice elsewhere. The remaining ten articles are of an extremely wide range, covering science, literature, art, religion, etc.

RECENT STUDIES IN CANCER.

Dr. W. d'Este Emery's article on "Some Recent Studies in the Problem of Cancer" is a paper very gruesome to read, and brings out in clear relief the rapidity with which cancer has increased and the hopelessness of the cures that have yet been discovered. Dr. Emery is all for surgical operation; nothing else, he thinks, does any good. The following figures are worth while putting on record, showing the increase of cancer in the last two generations in England and Wales:—

Year.	Cancer death-rate per million living.	Proportion to population.	Proportion to total deaths.
1840	177	1 5,646	1 129
1850	279	1-3,579	1 74
1860	343	1-2,915	1 62
1870	424	1-2,364	1-54
1880	502	1-1,946	1 40
1890	576	1-1,480	1-28
1900	828	1-1,207	1-22
1905	885	1-1,131	1 17

SOCIALISM TO-DAY AND TO-MORROW.

An anonymous author, writing on the present position of "Socialism and its Future," says:—

The great current of change, of which Socialism is the surface froth, will go on; let no one doubt it. It will more and more diffuse material wealth and well-being, and in the process it may well be that the idle rich will gradually be shorn of some part of their idleness and riches. But this change will proceed by gradual and rational reforms or re-adjustments. The essential difference between Socialism and social reform in this connection can be expressed in a nutshell. Capital is power, which may be used, like other forms of power, for good and for evil. The right remedy for the latter is to restrain the misuse of the power, not to destroy it, which would impoverish mankind. The mistake Socialists make is to assume that private capital is necessarily bad and public capital necessarily beneficent. You might as well say that private action is always foolish or base and public action always wise and virtuous. The true criterion is not the form of ownership, but the use made of it.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. A. W. Verrall contributes a slight essay on the prose of Sir Walter Scott. Mr. F. G. Aflalo writes a charming essay upon "The Genius of the River," in which he discourses sympathetically concerning all the rivers of the world. It is a brilliant paper, and one of the most interesting in the month's magazines. There is an elaborate and scientific paper, by Hans Gadown, on birds and their colours, which is an attempt to explain how it is that some birds are red and others are green, while others again are blue. It is rather too abstruse for the general public. Mr. Fisher has an interesting historical paper on "The Beginning and End of the Second Empire," and an anonymous writer gives a very lucid and readable account of the history of the Sikhs. Mr. Edwyn's paper on "The First Contact of Christianity and Paganism" has much to say concerning the Gnostics and the part which they played at the beginning of the Christian era.

THE HIBBERT JOURNAL.

BESIDES several papers noticed elsewhere, there is a great deal of solid and suggestive reading in the July number.

It begins with an anonymous open letter to English gentlemen, urging that if they would give to the regeneration of their country a tithe of the enthusiasm now devoted to sport they would break the back of our social problems. The paper is filled with a touching faith in the public spirit of the class addressed. The Editor adds that a practical movement embodying the principles so advanced is already being organised on a large scale. The public will be interested, not to

say surprised, when this large movement emerges into the light of day.

Professor William James hails with delight, in the little-known Benjamin Paul Blood, a poetic exponent of pluralistic mysticism.

Professor Jethro Brown delivers "the message of anarchy" as the conviction that the best social order is one where men live their lives, not under the compulsory regulation of the State, but in voluntary co-operation. He says of Tolstoi that "he has that which most men find so difficult to gain—Christ's sense of moral values."

An article by Professor Borden Bowne rejoices in the gains to religion that have come from the progress of science and philosophy during the last generation. His conclusion is the old one of faith: "We now see that we have to trust our nature or instincts in order to move at all. If we distrust our cognitive instincts, science and intellect perish. If we distrust our moral and spiritual instincts, morals and religion perish. And they have the right of way until they are discredited."

Principal W. M. Childs concludes that greater dangers are involved in withholding the suffrage from women than in granting it. Professor Carl Clemen criticises Harnack's suggestion that the Acts may have been written before St. Paul's death. Professor Armitage records the Nicene Creed as a victory of Christian faith over Greek intellectualism. Dr. Whitby denounces modern penal methods as barbarism, and declares that punishment is like surgery, a necessary evil. It is moral surgery.

DUBLIN REVIEW.

By far the most dignified of all our reviews is the *Dublin Review*. There is a stately tone about all its articles, which form a fit pedestal for occasional poems from the late ever-lamented Francis Thompson. Not merely its theological but its literary standard seems worthy of the best traditions of the word Roman. One feels this more than often in the July number, with its solemn record of Catholic progress under Edward VII., Mr. Wilfrid Ward's review of Cardinal Vaughan's Life, Mrs. Reginald Balfour's survey of Pascal and Port Royal, as well as Canon Barry's review of Francis Thompson's "Ignatius Loyola." There is an interesting account given of the origin of the Douay Bible, which has been suggested by the recent Commission entrusted to the Benedictine Order, of bringing out a revision of the existing Vulgate text. J. H. Moffatt touches on the glories of Beaconsfield, the abode of Edmund Burke, and mentions the visitors whom he entertained, among whom were Sir Joshua Reynolds, David Garrick, Samuel Johnson, Sir Philip Francis, Crabbe, who owed his life and promotion to his kindly host, two Brahmins, Tom Paine, Mirabeau, Madame de Genlis, Louis XVIII. F. Y. Eccles discusses the drift of French literature through the variations called Classicism, the Romantic movement, Parnassus, Realism, Symbolism. Other articles have been separately mentioned.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

BEYOND the articles noticed separately, there is still much of average interest in the August number.

THE DALAI LAMA.

Dr. Sven Hedin, who thought Lord Curzon's Tibetan policy six years ago wrong, now recognises that it was a political necessity. The present position he states thus:—

China is wise to try to get the Dalai Lama to come back to Tibet; England would be wise to keep him; the Dalai Lama would be wise to remain for ever at Darjeeling. If the Dalai Lama should remain at Darjeeling this temple cloister will grow in wealth and importance. The Dalai Lama is still comparatively young; should he live thirty years more and remain at Darjeeling all the time we shall find that Darjeeling will be the centre of the Lamaistic faith after thirty years. The party that should reap the greatest advantage from such an arrangement is, however, the English in India. The Indian Government would thus acquire a certain control over the whole of the Lamaistic world, which would undeniably be a gain in strength and an advantage in relation to China. From a purely commercial point of view it would be a gain to India if great crowds of pilgrims could be attracted *vis-à-vis* Calcutta and the Sikkim frontier. It is to the interest of the English to do all they can to make Darjeeling the Avignon of Lamaistic papacy. If they play their cards well even the succeeding incarnations may remain in British territory. In this respect Kapilavastu, Bud Gaya, and all the other holy places in India in which Sakya Muni sojourned on earth, are towers of strength.

ROBBING THE POOR TO PAY FOR VIVISECTION.

The Hon. Stephen Coleridge exposes what he calls financial obliquity at some of the great London hospitals. He recalls the report of the King Edward's Hospital Fund Commission, which declared that funds should not be taken from the hospital to meet the pecuniary necessities of the medical schools. Nevertheless the medical schools are still being subsidised from the charities given to the poor. The Commission referred to said that the services rendered by the schools to the hospital were sufficiently recompensed by the opportunity of clinical practice given to the schools. The process still goes forward. Mr. Coleridge remarks that where vivisection is inflicted upon animals, there almost invariably money has been taken from the service of the poor, for which it should sacredly be preserved, and by one device or another has been conveyed into the hands of the managers of the schools.

THE PEOPLING OF AUSTRALIA.

Dr. Thomas Hodgkin points out the necessity of immigration for Australia. Lof off a third of Russia, and the rest of Europe is just about equal to the Australian continent. But London has nearly half a million more people in it than Australia. The population per square mile of territory in Belgium is 636, in the British Isles 363, in Australia 1½. Of the four and a half million Australians, one million and a half dwell in four cities. A continent so nearly empty is an invitation to invasion and possible annexation. The peopling of the solitudes of Australia would be a better protection than the building of many *Dreadnoughts*. Yet in 1901 to 1905 there were only 2,660

immigrants. Dr. Hodgkin urges that Queensland and Western Australia are the two States most obviously in need of millions of fresh colonists. He urges that there should be a Guild or Society for Australian Emigration and organisation both in England and Australia. He concludes with an earnest plea to the Labour Party of Australia not to prevent the peopling of their country.

GOLF AND SELF.

Mr. P. A. Vaile writes on modern golf, and says that there are to-day in England thousands of men who practically spend their lives in playing and talking golf who ought to be devoting part of their time to the service of their country. He laments that "selfishness is becoming more and more pronounced each year in England. The main idea of nearly everyone seems to be more and more what he or she can get from someone or something. The noble idea of service seems to be almost a thing of the past."

OTHER ARTICLES.

Sir C. P. Ilbert presents a valuable record of conferences between the two Houses of Parliament, but he doubts very much whether the present Conference will derive much light or leading from the precedents of another age. Miss A. E. Cook, *Poor Law Guardian*, suggests the establishment of Apprentice Aid Societies side by side with the Advisory Committee to help the Labour Exchanges. Mr. R. A. Scott-James describes two cities and a town, Liverpool on the one side, and Caledon, which has no poor, on the other; between which stands Belfast, a city that is still, with all its greatness, a village scarcely grown into a city.

SCIENCE PROGRESS.

Science Progress for July continues to be as eruditely beyond the comprehension of the ordinary reader as ever. Professor Hartog gives high praise to Samuel Butler's biological writings, showing how he had been anticipated by Hering, but kept alive Hering's work when it bid fair to sink into the limbo of obsolete hypothesis. Dr. Florence Buchanan discourses learnedly on the significance of the pulse-rate in vertebrate animals. Mr. M. M. P. Muir pays warm tribute to the late Stanislas Cannizzaro, whose services to chemistry he considers to be incalculably great. Dr. J. C. Willis discusses agricultural progress in the Tropics, and the opposing claims of European capital and native welfare. Alfred Chatterton is concerned with the Indian industrial problem, but points out how very many avenues of service may be opened to the Indian graduate of a technical and industrial kind. He mentions mechanical developments for lifting water, searching for water, manufacture of leather, development of the hand-loom, and of metal working, artistic handicrafts, tool and machinery, sugar, oil and saw mills, and rice hulling machines.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY AND AFTER.

The Nineteenth Century contains a pleasant miscellany of papers, only one of which, that of the status of the negro, calls for lengthy notice.

A POLITICAL PERVERT.

The number opens with a formal printed notification of apostasy on the part of Mr. C. J. O'Donnell, formerly Liberal member for Waltham, but now a full-blown Conservative and Tariff Reformer. Mr. O'Donnell is for Home Rule all round, with a really Imperial Parliament, and having now joined the Conservative Party he feels justified in admonishing them as to the policy which they should pursue. Conservatism in England has been too much of an Anglo-Saxon and Church of England coterie. It must drop the poor ideal of a merely tribal ambition and dare to be the leader of peoples. That is good sense, even although it is a new convert or pervert who says it.

PROTECTION IN GERMANY.

Mr. Aeneas O'Neill says that he was much surprised by discovering the unexpected extent of the German revolt against Protection when touring in Germany. There is an internecine strife in the Protectionist camp itself—firstly, between the larger manufacturers and smaller ones; secondly, between industries and agrarians. Mr. O'Neill thinks that Herr Dernburg, late Colonial Minister, may possibly put himself at the head of the Hansa Bund, which advocates the industrial against the agrarian interest. German success lies simply in hard work, the constant and methodic application of science in industry and traditional thrift. Yet the great advantages thus gained in this way are counterbalanced, for the great majority of the population, by the results of a mistaken fiscal policy; it has increased the cost of necessities of life in recent years by at least 30 per cent. A casual observer sees no rags and tatters in the streets because it is not permitted by police regulation. Unemployment would be much worse in Germany, he says, but for universal military service, the municipal relief works, and the system of labour exchanges.

A TRIBUTE TO CARDINAL VAUGHAN.

Mr. W. S. Lilly writes a very enthusiastic review of Mr. Snead-Cox's *Life of Cardinal Vaughan*. He says:—

The spiritual world was infinitely more real to Herbert Vaughan than the phenomenal. When he lay dying, as his brother, Father Bernard Vaughan, tells me, he said about his Cathedral, "I shall be able to do much more for it when I am *there*." For him, to die was like going into the next room. "They are waiting for me," he murmured shortly afterwards to the same well-beloved brother: "Jesus, Mary and Joseph are waiting for me." Here is the secret of his strenuous life. While in the world he was not of the world. The earth and all its glories were as vapour and dream to him: God and the soul were the true realities. Hence, from first to last, he was a

man of prayer. Emerson has called prayer "the contemplation of the facts of life from the highest point of view." This is true in a deeper sense than Emerson perhaps knew: a sense which Herbert Vaughan knew full well.

OUR FOOD IN WAR TIME.

Mr. H. Frazer Wyatt, in an article called "The Unguarded Spaces of the Sea," demands that the "Declaration of London" should be instantly and utterly repudiated; that all auxiliary cruisers should receive armaments and ammunition, including all liners; that eighteen protected cruisers should be laid down instead of the five, and that a short Act should be rushed through Parliament providing that the instant war began all food in the United Kingdom should become the property of the Government at the market rates prevailing previously.

RURAL RECONSTRUCTION IN IRELAND.

Colonel Pilkington has an interesting article entitled "Irish Ideas on Rural Reconstruction." He is an enthusiastic admirer of Sir Henry Plunkett, and believes that Plunkett House in Dublin will long fulfil the duty of being the Country Life Institute. The Irish movement of which it is the centre has been the parent of the English and Scottish organisations, and is indeed producing good results throughout the world. In 1901 the English Agricultural Organisation Society was formed on the Irish model. It has already three hundred and thirty-six affiliated Societies in England and Wales. Scotland followed in 1906, and it has now thirty-nine subsidiaries.

THE VILLAGE AND WOMEN'S SUFFRAGE.

Mrs. Frederic Harrison, in an article oddly entitled "Pageantry and Politics," gives an account of a census taken of suffrage and anti-suffrage voters in Shottermill, the Guildford Division of the County of Surrey. Of 389 voters 205 were against Women's Suffrage, 22 for it, and 62 neutral. Two hundred and sixty ratepayers in the six adjacent parishes were canvassed, with the result that there were 106 women ratepayers against the franchise, 70 for it, and 84 refused to express any opinion. Surrey has always been a benighted district in politics, as no one knows better than Mr. Frederic Harrison himself.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Lady Paget contributes another chapter of her *Reminiscences*, describing the part which she took in the negotiations which preceded the marriage of the late King Edward with Queen Alexandra. There is a most interesting paper by W. G. Burn-Murdoch giving an experience of modern whaling. Miss Bradley writes on "A Day in Provence." Mr. Clarke Nuttall describes the Eyes of Plants. Lord Amphilh makes a rejoinder to a previous paper on the State Registration of Nurses, and Sir Edward Clayton makes a general protest against the leniency of the sentences passed under the Prevention of Crimes Act.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly Review* for August contains rather an excessive proportion of literary articles, some rather out of the way. For instance, Helen Hester Colvill writes on Lope de Vega, the Phoenix of Spain, whom she describes as the most poetic temperament of modern times. Mr. Orlo Williams writes upon Hegesippe Moreau, the author of "Le Myosotis." J. Stuart Hay has an extraordinarily interesting paper concerning the extravagances of the Emperor Elagabalus. Andrew Lang discusses the relations between Byron and Mary Chaworth, being moved thereby chiefly by the *Quarterly Reviewer's* support of Mr. Edgcombe. Mr. Lang is full of chivalrous enthusiasm in defence of the memory of Mrs. Chaworth-Musters. This number contains the last instalment of Mr. George Meredith's "Celt and Saxon," the closing words of which are as follows. He is describing the impressions of a woman at the opera: "Why am I not beautiful? was her thought. Those voluptuous modulations of melting airs are the natural clothing of beautiful women. Beautiful women may believe themselves beloved. They are privileged to believe, they are born with the faith." Mr. P. A. Vaile discourses upon the soul of golf, and Mr. Basil Tozer has a charming paper upon tracking the Wild Red Deer on Exmoor. Mr. W. S. Lilly writes upon Talleyrand.

Hilaire Belloc, in an article concerning the extent to which the Death Duties affect the capital of a country, states as his general conclusion:—

Our general conclusion must be that until, or unless, the State begins to pursue a policy of reproductive expenditure, there will be, under the present fiscal arrangement, a small but an appreciable drain upon the capital of the country. It is nothing like as large as the accumulation which goes on side by side with it; there is no positive diminution, of course—but there is a small comparative diminution. And those who claim that the State should yet further increase its demands upon this category of wealth, are surely bound in citizenship to demand that it should be either ear-marked for reproductive use, or that the reproductive activities of the Government should be in proportion to the sum so taken by the fisc.

Mr. Norman Bentwich describes the changes made in international law by the recent Declaration of London. He is strongly in favour of the ratification giving effect to the principles of the Declaration by Act of Parliament. Speaking of England's gain and loss by the Declaration, he says:—

She has come out very well indeed from the international bargaining: she had most to lose by the previous uncertainty; she has gained most by the settlement. . . . Now in London she has not given up a single established belligerent right of value, her sole concession being upon the question of convoy, which is more apparent than real; and, on the other hand, she has gained a number of safeguards for her neutral commerce, and a number of limitations of the alleged belligerent rights of other Powers. . . . She will gain by it security for a large part of her trade as well when she is belligerent as when she is neutral. Moreover, upon the moral side it will be put down to the credit of her initiative and her diplomacy that she prepared the way for and laid the foundation of the first International Court of Justice administering the first international law of neutrality.

NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE *National Review* for August is hardly up to the average in variety of subject and in the interest of its articles. The editor, although as vehement as ever, does not ornament his pages with quite so many Billingsgate phrases as usual, for which relief much thanks. The editor of the *Spectator* describes "How we raised the Surrey Veteran Reserve." Another military paper describes the experiences of a British officer in South Africa in the early fifties.

Mr. A. Wedderburn has a brief paper in which he gives some account of the homes and haunts of Ruskin. An old Etonian describes how he crossed the Atlantic from Liverpool to Quebec last year. There were nine hundred passengers in the steerage, most of them Scandinavians. The food, he said, is really very good and plentiful, the tea and coffee are bad. The eggs were rotten. It is a bright paper containing nothing specially calling for remark.

Mrs. Huth Jackson, in a short paper on Menial Work, urges upon mothers the importance of training children, both boys and girls, to do the menial work of the household before they go to school.

"A Casual Observer" contributes some notes on India which are brightly written and rather hopeful. The writer pays a well-deserved tribute to Lord Minto.

Miss Violet Markham urges the creation of a Woman's Council, which, she thinks, would rally to itself the large body of temperate opinion among the women of the country. Such a Woman's Council, although not possessing direct legislative powers, would be competent to discuss any matter, social, moral, or economic, concerning the interests of women and children. It is difficult to see how the views of anti-Suffragists like Dr. Williams, who hold that intellectual work is ruinous to woman's capacity as a mother, can be reconciled with their presence on such a Council as Miss Markham proposes. The *National Review* publishes a loose inset in the form of a petition against Women's Suffrage.

The most useful article in the new magazine is Sir Gilbert Parker's account of experience gained in the working of a dozen schemes of Small Holdings which have been described in the Report of the Board of Agriculture, recently issued. The main conclusions which he draws from the Report of the Commissioners are:—

(1) The distribution of the land in small farms will produce the same results here as abroad—stimulation of energy, intensive culture, larger employment.

(2) Co-operation is essential to the success of any scheme of small farming, whatever be the form of tenure.

(3) Education must be more practical.

(4) State tenancy imposes heavier burdens on the cultivators than private tenancy.

(5) Under a well-devised scheme of land purchase, the occupiers can become owners of the land on terms as easy or more easy than they now have as perpetual rent-payers.

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

JAPAN IN LONDON.*

Japan and the Japanese have not been so much in evidence before the world since the Treaty of Portsmouth was signed as they have been last month. For Japan is showing herself as expert in the great art of advertisement as she has already shown herself in the arts of war. Japan all this year has been in London, preening her feathers and warbling her sweetest music like a golden oriole of the tropical forest, murmuring softly to each passer-by, "Am I not fair to see? Come and look and gaze your fill. For that purpose have I come, and for that purpose I remain yet three months more—three months and no more."

I.—THE EXHIBITION IN LONDON.

Japan in London, Japan at Shepherd's Bush, is a microcosm of Japan, the Britain of the Pacific. To its elaboration the Japanese Government and people have devoted all the careful forethought and exact attention to the minutest details which are their characteristic. All that is distinctive of Japan in art, in industry, in peace, and in war finds expression in the exhibits at Shepherd's Bush. To make the most of small space has been ever a Japanese characteristic. It reappears in the Exhibition, where they utilise the wall space allotted to their pictures by changing all the exhibits every fortnight. Another notable feature of Japan is its antiquity. The Mikado is the 121st Emperor of Japan. Some of the most exquisite pictures in the Exhibition date from the tenth century, when England was in death grapple with the Danes. The tableaux at Shepherd's Bush, in which the foremost historians and archaeologists of Japan have displayed the history of manners and customs of their country, cover a period of 2500 years. What is perhaps more distinctly characteristic of Japan than anything else is its cult of the garden. At Shepherd's Bush there are two such gems of picture painting with shrubs and flowers, by which the visitor is enabled to understand something of the Japanese idea that every garden must be a poem. The Kyoto Garden, the masterpiece of the artist Enshu, was ten years in the making. To create the Garden of the Floating Isle and the Garden of Peace at the Exhibition the Japanese Government shipped trees, shrubs, flowers, and in some cases even the very stones, to England in order to enable the Western world to see something of what a Japanese garden is.

It is impossible here even to give an outline of the exhibits at Shepherd's Bush. All the museums and

temples and palaces and shrines of Japan have been ransacked in order to enrich the Exhibition. Many of the rarest curios are priceless. Some of them have never been publicly exhibited before even in Japan. The export of these national treasures was only permitted by the Japanese Parliament on the distinct assurance that this is the first and last and only time that they shall ever be allowed to leave Japanese soil. Special attention has been given to the presentation of the more striking facts in Japanese history by tableaux. Model ships show the transformation of the Navy from the galley to the "Dreadnought." Four military tableaux show four battles—the first dated 1614, the other three all belonging to the last half-century.

Japan also boldly parades her conquests. Formosa with its camphor, Manchuria with its beans, and Korea with its gold and minerals, are all represented at Shepherd's Bush. Diagrams and pictures illustrate the growth of its industries, its merchant shipping, and its manufactures. Here we see the improvements made by the crossing of Devon cattle with Japanese stock—a kind of Japanese British alliance to which no one in the world can take exception. There the sacred mountain of Fujiyama is reproduced in miniature in raw silk cocoons, all arranged with such exact nicety as to reproduce every gradation in the shape and colour of the famous mountain. Models of all kinds abound, as is the fashion in exhibitions. Models of harbours, models of mines, models of waterworks are displayed in houses approached through reproductions of the wonderful carved gates of Buddhist temples. We have much to learn from some of these Japanese exhibits, as, for instance, from the model of the industrial laboratory which the Government established ten years back in order to afford manufacturers and traders a scientific analysis of the value of the goods they buy and the stuff they sell.

II.—"THE TIMES" SPECIAL SUPPLEMENT.

The British Post Office, which is compelled to carry every newspaper, no matter how bulky, to any part of the United Kingdom for one halfpenny, must have lost heavily on July 19th, 1910. For on that day *The Times* published its special Japanese number. The ordinary number consisted of twenty-four pages; the Japanese extra supplement brought up the total number of pages to ninety-six. The weight of the complete issue was $3\frac{1}{2}$ lb. Supposing that *The Times* only issued 50,000 copies of that issue, and sent them all by post, the Post Office would have been compelled to distribute eighty tons of matter

*The Japan-British Exhibition at Shepherd's Bush.

The Times, July 19th, 1910. Pp. 96. Price 3d

†Representative Japan." The Yarakusha Publishers, Tokyo. Yen 1.20.

done up in 50,000 parcels to 50,000 addresses, scattered all over the Kingdom, for a total payment of £100! A few more special numbers of these dimensions, and the Post Office will be compelled to cry out for a revision of the postal rates. If the postal rates for papers had been the same as the postal rates for magazines, the postage on each copy of the Japanese number of *The Times* would have been not one halfpenny, but rs. 2d. The Post Office, instead of charging £100 for distributing eighty tons of paper, would have received more than £2900.

The Supplement of course is a gigantic write-up, paid for at so much a page by those in whose interest it is issued. The practice of publishing advertisements in the shape of readable write-ups instead of mere displays of printed broadsheets is growing, and deserves all encouragement. But the write-up should always be published as a write-up, and not confounded with other editorial matter. The editor should never insert anything as a write-up for whose contents he would not be willing to vouch, so far as their accuracy is concerned, but it should be distinctly understood that for the allocation of the space it occupies he has no responsibility. That is a matter which is decided by the advertising manager. I am not sure that the value of write-ups would not be increased if the price paid for each were printed at the head or at the foot of the first column. It would be interesting to know how much *The Times* received for this Japanese Supplement. Such advertisements are only possible when the circulation is moderate. Not even a Japanese exchequer could stand the strain of paying for as large a supplement to the *Daily Mail*.

Of the precise value of such mammoth numbers to the advertiser there is much room for discussion. It is a splendid sensation, no doubt, and if the sensation is all that is wanted it is probable no greater effect can be produced for the money than by dropping a 3½-pounder in the householder's letter box. But if the object aimed at is to distribute information and enlighten the public, there is much reason for doubting whether the method is of the most efficacious. No living man, woman, or child on the morning of July 10th, 1910, had sufficient leisure to read it, unless they were in solitary confinement in gaol. The utmost anyone could do was to skim with wondering eye the seventy illustrated pages, to dip here and there into the leader or into Count Okuma's introductory paper, and then to lay it on one side with the intention of returning to it again some day. But where can the ordinary man who does not file his *Times* keep a great sprawling Behemoth of a Supplement like this? He will store it away somewhere; when he wants it he will not be able to find it, and when perhaps ten years hence he will come upon it he will regret that he never had time to read it, and throw it away.

The Supplement, apart from all consideration of

its value as an advertisement, is a great achievement. The blocks do not come out very well in the printing, but with that exception nothing but praise is due to all those concerned in the production of what is certainly the newspaper of the month. It is an encyclopædia in miniature concerning Japan and the Japanese. It is a kind of Statesman's Year Book devoted to Japan alone, and a Year Book illustrated throughout. Its statistics are up to date, and there are elaborate articles expounding their significance from very competent pens. When its contents are stripped of their pictures and printed in a shape that can stand on the shelf of a library, that book will be an invaluable work of reference about Japan.

III.—“REPRESENTATIVE JAPAN.”

“Representative Japan” is in its way a more notable achievement of Japanese enterprise than even the Exhibition or *The Times* Supplement. For “Representative Japan” is a bold attempt by a Japanese firm of publishers to present in attractive form a volume which will do for everyone something that the Exhibition does for those who are fortunate enough to be within travelling distance of Shepherd's Bush. It is a volume less unwieldy than *The Times*. But as it is almost the size of the *Graphic* it is still too large for the bookshelf. Notwithstanding this, “Representative Japan” ought to be in every library in the English-speaking world.

Here we have produced by private enterprise in the ancient city of Yedo an illustrated volume which may challenge comparison with any work of the kind that has yet seen the light in the Old World or the New, whether regard is had to the beauty of the printing, the number and quality of the illustrations, or the extraordinary variety and interest of its contents. “Representative Japan” is printed throughout in Japanese and English. It begins at the end, like all Eastern books; but it is instinct with the hustle and the bustle of the West. Take, for instance, the following extract from the opening editorial confronting a full-page portrait of the Mikado, the 121st Emperor of Japan:—

No event in the days of peace and tranquillity has yet contributed so greatly towards advertising Japan as the Anglo-Japanese Exhibition will do. Japan will arrest the attention of the whole world; she will have no choice but to yield to the demand, and must advertise herself in the most thorough and effective manner.

In order to meet the demand we take this memorable event in issuing this volume as a special number of the *Graphic*. As its name implies, the publication is representative of Japan, not only in men and women treated of in its pages, the scenes reproduced, the industries and manners and customs, but every and all things typical of the Japanese nation. We have further endeavoured to make it representative of the art of printing and book-binding in Japan in the beauty and richness of its contents and in the elegance of its typography.

We live in a busy, fast-evolving age, and the affairs of the world are continually changing, so that it is impossible for a publication of this kind to cover

everything up-to-date. But we know that a picture is often more convincing than hundreds and thousands of words. Pictures are a world language, and to look at them is to understand, for the old and young, irrespective of their education, sex, and nationality. The production of good pictures and photographs is a strong fort of this country, and the "Representative Japan" will be unsurpassed in its pictorial and photographic illustrations. But now that the printing and binding of the present publication is finished we find we might have improved it regarding its contents, the selection of its materials, and its general make-up. We expect to amend these defects in the second edition, which we hope to bring out soon.

The combined modesty and assurance of the editor are characteristic.

The general manager and directing spirit of the Yurakusha publishers, to whom we owe this notable work, is now in London. He is a Japanese Christian who is now only thirty-six years old, but who remembers keenly the inconvenience—to use no stronger term—of belonging to a small Christian group in the midst of a school or college predominantly non-Christian. It was a trying ordeal, but it bore good fruit. It put the Christian lads on their mettle, and made them cherish the faith for which they had made such sacrifices, and imbued them with a determination to be worthy of the creed they professed.

Mr. Teijiro Abiko graduated at a college attached to the University of Japan. He never studied abroad, either in America or in England. On leaving college he joined the editorial staff of one of the leading dailies in Tokyo, and after three years he left it to found, with the aid of some moneyed partners, the publishing house of the Yurakusha publishers, which, although one of the youngest, is one of the greatest publishing houses in Japan.

The Yurakusha is near the centre of Tokyo, and is inside the stone walls which are the remains of the old Castle of Yedo. Tokyo is now just sixteen days' distant from London. Fourteen days by rail and two days by sea land the traveller from Shepherd's Bush at the capital of Japan. From the Yurakusha Press there are issued—

(1) The *Tokyo Puck*, a comic weekly illustrated in colours, founded on the lines of the Puck of New York. It is published at 13 sen a copy. It is partially printed in English, and has a circulation of 50,000.

(2) The *Graphic* is modelled upon the London *Graphic*. It is published every fortnight. The title of the pictures is given both in English and in Japanese. There is comparatively little letterpress. Seven-eighths of its twenty-four pages are devoted to pictures.

(3) The *Theatre Graphic* is a monthly which, as its name implies, is specially devoted to the Japanese stage.

(4) The *Friend*, a coloured picture-book for children.

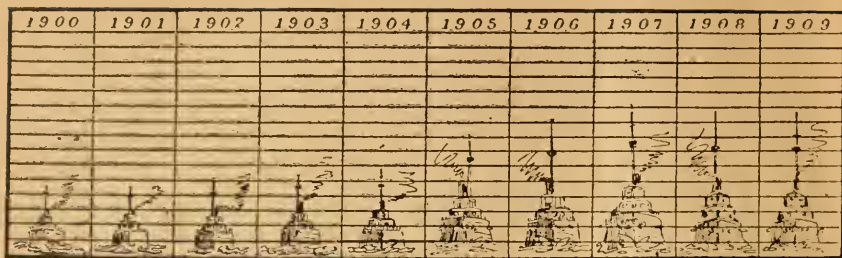
Besides these periodicals the Yurakusha make a speciality of producing English translations of Japanese books and also of Japanese translations of English and American books.

Mr. Teijiro Abiko, who is from of old, like many other Japanese, a constant reader of the "Review of Reviews," was led by our review of Rev. Sheldon's "In His Steps," to translate it into Japanese. Another notable European book they have produced in Japanese is Swedenborg's "Heaven and Hell." Among the Japanese books of which they have published English translations are "Imperial Songs," composed by the Mikado and his family; "Spirit of Japan," a collection of poems about Japanese men and things; "England Through Japanese Eyes," by K. Signura of the *Asahi*; "Kibun Dai-zin: From Shark Boy to Merchant Prince"; "The Confessions of a Husband," a Socialistic novel of present-day Japanese life; and "The Gold Demon, a Story of a College Student."

"Representative Japan" is their most ambitious publication so far. But it is to be cast into the shade by its successor, "The World of To-day." "This book is to be published after the style of the 'Representative Japan,' containing in it representative men and things of the great Powers, and it will introduce to the Oriental public the commerce and industries of each country, especially of those having important bearing on the markets in Japan, China and Korea. It will be explained in Japanese, Chinese and English.

It is evident that although Tokyo may be sixteen days from London, Yurakusha publishers are not one day behind the most spirited publishers of America or Europe.

The advertisements of "Representative Japan" are as interesting as any other matter, pictorial or otherwise. On the first inside cover page Mr. Kitamura informs us that he is rapidly completing the construction of the Suiyoken Hotel—"European plan only." It is a huge modern hotel, planted on the highest and healthiest point of the capital. This, the largest and finest hotel ever built in the Orient, was opened in June complete in every detail, including "Louis XVI. Hall"! Fronting this advertisement is a full page announcement of the *Jiji Shimpō*, "the recognised greatest and most influential newspaper in Japan." Founded by the great intellectual light and leading revolutioniser of thought of New Japan, Mr. Yukichi, it is now twenty-nine years old, and possesses the proud distinction of having never once deviated from its original policy and principle of "upright and absolute independence." But there are others. The *Hochi Shimbun* boasts a circulation of 420,000 copies. It is the oldest daily in Japan, its motto is "For the people," and it pledges itself "never to stop in its efforts to keep pace with the progress of the times." The *Mainichi Dempo* is only three



From Representative Japan.]

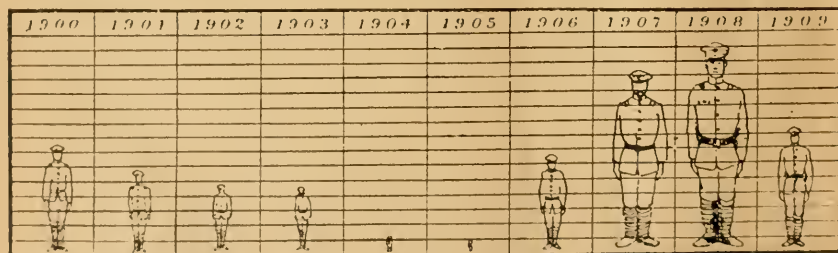
Growth of the Japanese Navy from 1900 (248,000 tons) to 1909 (about 500,000 tons).

years old, but it has two correspondents at the Japanese Exhibition, and prides itself upon the richness and reliability of its news. The *Osaka Mainichi Shimbun* claims the largest circulation in Japan. It has always more than a hundred members on its staff, and within the last five years two of its editorial staff have become Ministers of State. Its claims to have the largest circulation are contested by the *Kokumin Shimbun*, whose editor is the distinguished Mr. Tokutomi—for Japan is like other countries in this respect.

Turning to other advertisements, we find the Methodist Publishing House proclaims its readiness to supply any book on the market at prices always reasonable. In a full-page advertisement of beer, a Japanese beauty stands behind a beer-bottle counter, and beneath the legend reads: "Tourists to Japan who do not taste Japanese genuine Beer are not worth coming." Dai Nippon Brewery Company produces among other varieties of beer "Münchener," made in Tokyo. Over the leaf an advertisement informs us that "forty years ago cows were not kept for getting their milk except for their calves." Dairying began only twenty years

ago. Now 7000 cows are kept for dairying purposes in Tokyo alone, most of them imported from Europe and America. Bank advertisements are numerous. One of the most imposing sets forth the advantages offered by the Bank of Korea, now in course of construction. The Fujita Company advertise an annual output of 8000 tons of electrolytic copper in ingots and cathodes. Then come the Life and Fire Insurance Companies—always good friends of advertising agents and newspapers. After these come the industrial concerns, chief of which is the Fuji Gas Cotton Spinning Company, which has seven factories and 12,800 employes, among whom it shares profits to the extent of 5 per cent. of the sum available for dividend. A dry goods store advertises that it "always sticks to one price," and issues a monthly magazine to advertise its merchandise.

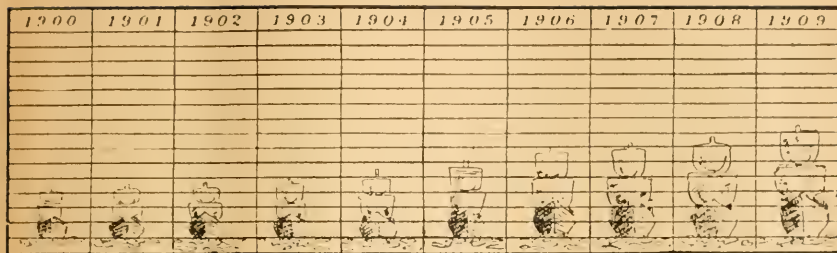
In the midst of advertisements of iron works, stock exchanges and the like, we stumble upon the advertisement of the *Manchurian Daily News*, the only four-page English newspaper in Manchuria. It is published at Dairen at two sen per copy, and stands for the principle of the "Open Door and Equal Opportunities." The following extract from an adver-



*71,231,000. £58,381,000. £49,442,000. £46,884,000. £12,000,000. £11,000,000. £67,000,000. £26,000,000. £141,800,000.

Japanese Army Expenditure from 1900 to 1908.

(The official figures are incomplete for 1909.)



Japanese Shipping from 1900 to 1909 (ranging from 882,000 tons to 1,641,000).

tainment of a cotton-spinning company is interesting and suggestive:—

In the good treatment of workmen, the Kanegafuchi Spinning Co. occupies the first position in factories in Japan.

With a view to educate workmen a technical school is established for men and a girls' school for women. There is a kindergarten for the protection of the workmen's children. Papers and magazines are published for amusement as well as instruction of the employes. For the cultivation of character lectures are occasionally given by noted scholars.

For the relief of the sick, wounded, or the families of the dead, the mutual relief system is adopted. A hospital is in the compounds, and if necessary the patients are sent to sea-bathing, or hot springs, etc. Occasionally athletic meetings are held.

The only coloured advertisement is a picture of a Japanese beauty offering "the celebrated Japanese sauce, Higeta Shoyu."

So much for the advertisements, which give a more vivid and varied picture of new Japan than can be gained by the perusal of many guide-books.

"Representative Japan" abounds in portraits, mostly taken by the *Graphic's* own photographer. From the Mikado downwards everybody who is anybody has been photographed for this album of Japanese notables. As usual, excepting in the Royal and Imperial circles, where alone women stand equal in number to their men folks, there are very few por-

traits of women among the celebrities of Japan. Whether this is because there are few female celebrities, or whether it is because they object to be photographed, I do not know.

The Mikado and the Empress each contribute a poem, which is copied out by the chief Court poet. Here is the translation of the Mikado's verse:—

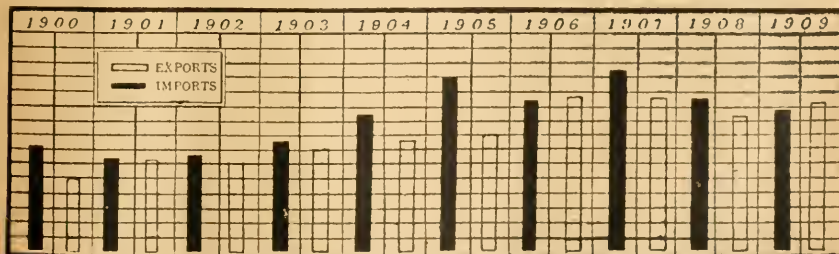
The thing we want
Is hearts that rises above life's worries like
The sun at morn rising above the clouds,
Splendid and strong.

The Empress's verse perhaps suffers a little in the translation:—

Should we fear
To slip or fail, we take the greater heed
And e'en the smallest deed do warily.

There are nearly a dozen pages given up to the portraits of the Princes and Princesses of Japan. There seems no fear of race suicide in the Imperial circles in the Land of the Rising Sun.

Nearly twenty pages are devoted to portraits of Ministers of State, Ambassadors, Deputies, and other distinguished persons. What strikes me most in passing along this portrait gallery of hundreds of Japanese notables is that if they were not labelled Japanese, at least half would be mistaken for Europeans. There are all types—English, Ameri-



Japanese Exports and Imports. The Imports in 1907 were valued at 494 million yen

INSURANCE NOTES.

On Saturday, the 3rd September, Mr. E. S. Stock, of the National Mutual Life Association Limited, presented Mr. H. W. Beardsley, chief superintendent, who is severing his connection with the society, with silver plate on behalf of the inside staff, and the outside staff presented Mr. Beardsley with a travelling case as a token of esteem and appreciation of his services.

The annual smoke night tendered by the Commercial Union Assurance Company to its agents and staff of the Victorian branch was held at the Vienna Cafe on 31st August. Mr. A. B. Speeding, manager for Australia and Tasmania, presided, and there were about 150 gentlemen present. The gathering proved a very successful and enjoyable one.

The abridged prospectus of the Insurance Office of Australia Limited has been published. The company is being formed to transact all forms of insurance except life, with a capital of £250,000 in 500,000 shares of 10s. each, of which 300,000 shares have been taken up by the public at 2s. 6d. on application and 2s. 6d. on allotment. The balance of 200,000 shares will be held in reserve. The provisional directors of the company are the Right Hon. Allen Taylor, Lord Mayor of Sydney; Sir James Graham, M.D., M.L.A.; and Robert Patten, Esq. (Sydney Board); and Sir Robert Best, M.H.R.; W. H. Felstead, Esq., and Edward C. Dyason, Esq., B.Sc., B.M.E. (Melbourne Board). Messrs. H. H. Stockfield and H. S. Doherty are the provisional joint managers. The head office of the company will be at 263 George-street, Sydney.

The question whether the men of the Melbourne Metropolitan Fire Brigade are liable to serve as soldiers under the new Defence Bill formed the subject of a discussion at a recent meeting of the Fire Board. It was ascertained that, while under the existing Act the firemen had not necessarily to serve in war time, it was necessary that they should undergo the usual military training during peace, because they might not always remain members of the brigade, and in that case would be liable to serve when called on. It was contended that the fact that firemen were not exempt was a serious matter from the fire protection

THE COLONIAL MUTUAL .. FIRE .. INSURANCE COMPANY LIMITED.

FIRE - . .
ACCIDENT - . .
EMPLOYER'S
LIABILITY - . .
FIDELITY
GUARANTEE - . .
PLATE - GLASS
BREAKAGE - . .
MARINE - . .

Insurance.

OFFICES:

MELBOURNE—60 Market Street.

SYDNEY—78 Pitt Street.

ADELAIDE—71 King William Street.

BRISBANE—Creek Street.

PERTH—Barrack Street.

HOBART—Collins Street.

LONDON—77 Cornhill, E.C.

WALTER TUCKER,
Manager.

THE EQUITY TRUSTEES, EXECUTORS, AND AGENCY COMPANY LIMITED.

RESERVE LIABILITY, £100,000; GUARANTEE FUND, £10,000.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS—Edward Fanning, Esq., Chairman. W. H. Irvine, Esq., K.C., M.P.; Donald Mackinnon, Esq., M.L.A.; R. G. M'Cutcheon, Esq., M.L.A.; Stewart McArthur, Esq.

Registered Office: No. 85 Queen Street, Melbourne.

This Company is empowered by special Act of Parliament to perform all classes of trustee business. JOSEPH FOX, MANAGER
C. T. MARTIN, Assistant Manager

CLEMENT H. DAVIS,

Incorporated Accountant, Specialist for installing Latest American Office Bookkeeping Systems, viz.—Looseleaf or Perpetual Ledgers and Card-Ledgers Correspondence, Filing, Adding and Posting Machines, &c., &c.

ROYAL BANK CHAMBERS, MELBOURNE.

point of view, for the regular drill course would take away 15 per cent. of their effective members. The regulations meant that 33 of the brigade's men would be absent for eight days during the summer weather. The matter will be discussed at the Sydney conference on 11th October.

The Sun Fire office, which originated in the year 1710, in the reign of Queen Anne, completed on the 7th April last its 200 years of corporate existence, and is at this time the oldest surviving insurance institution in England.

The fellmongery establishment of D. and W. Gibb Bros. at Footscray was totally destroyed by fire on 2nd September. Buildings, plant and stock to the value of some thousands of pounds were totally destroyed or wrecked beyond repair in a short space of time. The inadequacy of the water supply was again a cause for complaint by the fire brigade authorities, and water had to be pumped from the Saltwater River to fight the flames. The fire is said to have been caused by spontaneous combustion in the drying room of the works.

Eight business places in Temora, New South Wales, were destroyed by fire on the 4th September. The occupants of the premises were E. Davoren, dealer; C. Byrnes, wine merchant; O. E. Deutchers, cycle manufacturer; R. Spiers, jeweller; McGowan, restaurant; G. Byron, hairdresser; E. Robertson, boot-maker; and Hampie, restaurant. The buildings and portion of the contents were insured.

A fire broke out on the steamer "Indrami," a steel screw steamer, whilst taking in coal at Newcastle on 26th August. The fire originated in some old coal in the starboard bunker. The pilot steamer "Ajax" and five tugs were quickly on the scene, and after some hours succeeded in extinguishing the fire. The full extent of the damage is not known, but it is expected to be extensive.

A wireless message received at Vancouver states that the freight ship "Westpoint," which was bound from Charleston to Glasgow, was burnt at sea, and foundered off Newfoundland. One of the "Westpoint's" boats, containing 16 of the crew, has been picked up, but a number of the crew is still missing.

A disastrous fire occurred recently in the Rock Bay Hospital, British Columbia, and the building was destroyed. The nurses succeeded in rescuing all the patients from their peril.

THE BUSHMAN'S TRIBUTE.

[This poem is suggested by an incident which was reported in connection with the death of the late King. It was stated that a surveyor was riding through the Gippsland forest at 2 o'clock on May 26th, the hour named for complete stoppage of work throughout the Empire in memory of the late King, who was at that moment being laid to rest. Standing in a clearing, a bushman was seen, with hat in hand and head bowed, paying a silent, solitary tribute to King Edward's memory. It was also reported that Sir George Reid, seeing the story in the Australian files, sent the cutting to Queen Alexandra as an instance of the affectionate regard in which King Edward was held in far-off Australia. The following lines, referring to the incident, have been composed by a Melbourne lady]:—

Gnarled and rough and old is he,
And with force his axe he swings;
But in thought to-day
He is far away,
And he walks with earth's great kings.

Nor rustle of leaf nor note of bird
The lonely bushman hears,
But the steady beat
Of the mourners' feet,
And the rain of a nation's tears.

Nor giant bole and branching fern,
That he sees with mist-dimmed eye;
His scant grey hairs,
The splitter bares,
As the King to his grave goes by.

Waratah.

May 20, 1910.

That Spain is steadily making progress is being shown in various ways. An article in *Nuestro Tiempo* describes one feature of this awakening in connection with agriculture. It appears that for some time there has been an agitation in favour of agricultural co-operation, and at last the Minister of Finance has taken the initiative, by studying the question and making inquiries as to the best means of helping agriculture by advancing money out of rural funds for the purchase and exploitation of land. The writer describes the benefits derived from similar institutions in other countries, especially France, Italy and Germany. He says the rural funds will help to solve the social problem by forming small owners, who will serve as a barrier to break the wave of anarchism which may overflow from the cities and cause much mischief among a rural population depressed by the dark pessimism which is general at the present time.

GOOD BOOKS

FOR

LITTLE MONEY

We will send you any of the following Poets or Novels at the rate of 1s. 4d. per dozen, posted. Pick out what you want and send the order along.

Poets.

Wordsworth (Pt. II.).
Liberty, Progress and Labour (Whittier).
Robert Southey.
The Pleasures of Hope (Campbell)
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